THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y), 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. LXII, No. 3 New York, July 19, 1919 Whole Number 1526

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

HOW THE PRESS ANSWER THE PRESIDENT'S PLEA

OUT-AND-OUT OPPONENTS of the League of Nations Covenant are not converted by President Wilson's plea that it is "a practical necessity," "the only hope for mankind," and that to reject it would be to "break the heart of the world." A country-wide survey of the press still shows many discordant voices. "When he came to the main purpose of the League, the prevention of war, he was vagueness personified," says the Kansas City *Star* (Rep.), which further affirms that "to those persons, and they are many, who fear the League in its present shape will be an instrument of war, not of peace; that it will force America to uphold policies this country is not responsible for framing; that it will subject American sovereignty to control by Powers in which America has no confidence—to all such the President had no word to say." Concerning the generalities which he so eloquently presented, says the Philadelphia *North American*, there is no serious dispute. But, it adds, "what the Senate is to determine is whether the Monroe Doctrine shall be submitted to the interpretation of the nations against which it is directed; whether doubt shall be permitted to exist as to American control of American policies; whether our right of withdrawal from the League shall depend upon the consent of European Powers; whether this nation can wisely or safely agree to make economic or armed war in the future at the behest of a tribunal unrecognized by the Constitution of the United States." The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* (Rep.) enumerates the following things that "we want to know," and on which, it complains, the President's speech throws no light: "The inside reason for Article X of the League Covenant; the best argument in behalf of the Monroe Doctrine reservation; the purpose and meaning of the paragraph in Article XV relating to domestic questions; and why it was necessary for the Council of Four to betray thirty-six million Chinese into the hands of Japan." The New York *Tribune* (Rep.) is still for ratification "with reservations," and the New York *Sun* (Rep.), one of the most uncompromising critics of the Covenant, remarks that the President "has not answered a single vital objection." "Where there should have been convincing argument there is fine rhetoric," says *The Sun*, which predicts that "the outcome will not be the destruction of America's control over America's foreign relations, or the merging of America's sovereignty in any form of supergovernment, or the abandonment of the Monroe Doctrine, or the sunset of that independence which our forefathers gained with their glorious guns and handed down to us as the most precious legacy a people ever received." Agreeing ironically with the President's assertion that our rejection of the Covenant would "break the heart of the world," the Kansas City *Journal* (Rep.) goes on to say:

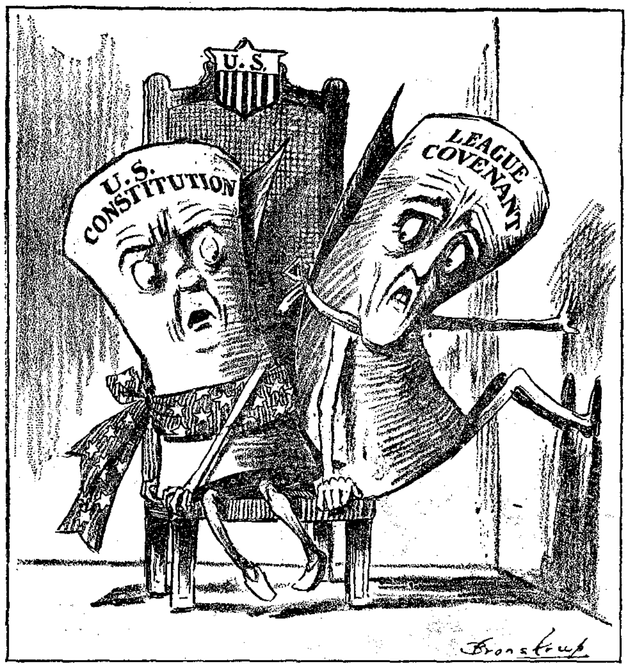
Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

"I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT THE WELCOME YOU EXTEND TO ME IS HALF AS GREAT AS THAT WHICH I EXTEND TO YOU."

> "No, we must not 'break the heart of the world,' because the world, for the most part hateful and jealous of us, has its covetous eyes upon American gold, relies for the fruition of its selfish ambitions upon American arms and American soldier boys, and, finally, because the world is bankrupt and wants to include us in a general receivership for the value of the assets we would be forced to contribute. It would undoubtedly 'break the heart

of the world' if we declined to subscribe to this scheme of universal financial salvation."

The world is moving and we join in the march, but "let us have a word about the order of our going," protests the Minneapolis *Journal* (Rep.), which urges us "to be very sure that the Covenant does not permit the European camel to get its head inside our tent."



NOT ROOM FOR BOTH.
—Bronstrup in the San Francisco *Chronicle*.

Senator Borah, of Idaho, who is perhaps the most unconciliatory and thoroughgoing of the League's Republican Senatorial critics, declares that all the President's eulogy of the Covenant is discounted by the simple fact that "while he was absent he made a definite alliance for war by means of the Anglo-French-American treaty." Other Republican Senators, interviewed by the correspondents, declare their attitude unchanged by the President's eloquence. "He told us nothing about Article X, nor about the Shantung procedure, nor about any of the other matters in which the Senate is interested," says Senator Capper, of Kansas, who is "more firmly convinced than ever that I shall have to vote for reservations." "The President's address was the appeal of the 'internationalists,'" says Senator Harding, of Ohio, who finds it "utterly lacking in ringing Americanism." And Senator Edge, of New Jersey, is quoted as saying: "I believe, and I have always believed, that a majority of the Senators are entirely willing for the United States to enter a League of Nations, but will insist on reservations in the Covenant which will leave without question the right and authority of the United States to regulate its own domestic affairs."

But with the fundamental principle of a League of Nations, remarks a Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, "all but two members of the Senate are virtually in accord, Senator Reed (Dem.) and Borah (Rep.) being practically alone in opposing any kind of League of Nations." The five big questions on which the Senate hoped for illumination, according to this correspondent, are "the Monroe Doctrine, Article X, control of the League over immigration, the right to withdraw from the League despite objections, and the Shantung settlement."

Yet we do not have to go outside the Republican press to find criticism of the obstructionist tactics of certain Republican Senators and demands for the Covenant's ratification. Thus in the Portland *Oregonian* (Rep.) we read:

"The President's picture of Europe, bleeding and torn, looking with confidence to America for the power which should keep it free from despotism, war, and armament, reduces to an absurdity the pictures drawn by Senators who oppose the League. They depict the old continent as strong, fully armed, and malevolently plotting to entangle America in its involved affairs. The Senate should rise to the great duty before it. The President has done his part of the work well, marring it only by his inconsiderate treatment of the Senate. His speech will reach both the heart and reason of the people and they will have small patience with those who act contrary to its spirit."

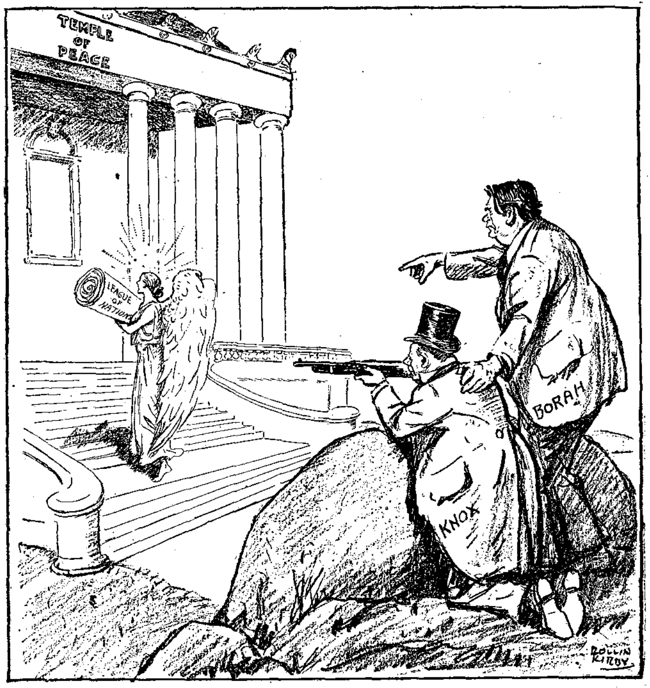
The President's address "will make a strong appeal to the minds as well as the hearts of the country," thinks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* (Rep.), which sees reason to hope that the Treaty can soon be ratified. The President's plea "will have a powerful effect," predicts the Topeka *Capital* (Rep.), which is convinced that "the enemies of the peace arrangement arrived at by all the parties at Paris will have their work cut out for them to defeat this Treaty by preventing the Senate's ratification." "The League of Nations may not be the right thing, it may not work out, even its most earnest supporters admit its flaws," remarks the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.), but—

"Certainly it is the big thing, the hopeful thing. The President presented his side of the case with the expected clarity and power, and there are many signs throughout the country, when great thinking organizations meet and take action upon the question, that the people are for what they apparently consider a long step in the world's progress, and that the opponents of the Treaty in its present form will have to be satisfied with a few not vital amendments."

And in the Los Angeles *Times* (Rep.) we read:

"Small comfort will be found in the President's address for the Senators who have been planning to separate the League of Nations Covenant from the rest of the Peace Treaty. The President well said that without the League of Nations the Peace Treaty would be but a scrap of paper. It would, in fact, be equivalent to a statute without an enabling act and with no penalty provided for violation."

Turning to the independent press, we find a general demand for ratification of the Covenant. The President's address to Congress, says the Louisville *Post*, "was the expression, clear and unmistakable, of the wish of the people of the United States."



MORE SNIPING.
—Kirby in the New York *World*.

"If the Senate tears down, can it build up?" asks the Springfield *Republican*, which thinks that "the time for wrecking operations has passed." "The one thing that America must not do is to postpone peace," declares the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*:

"It ought not to be difficult for the Republican Senators and the President to get together, provided both have a sincere will to do so. They can accept the present Treaty and the present League Covenant as more or less perfect expressions of the unchallenged principles that underlie them; and they can work through the League of Nations itself to get such modifications as they think essential."

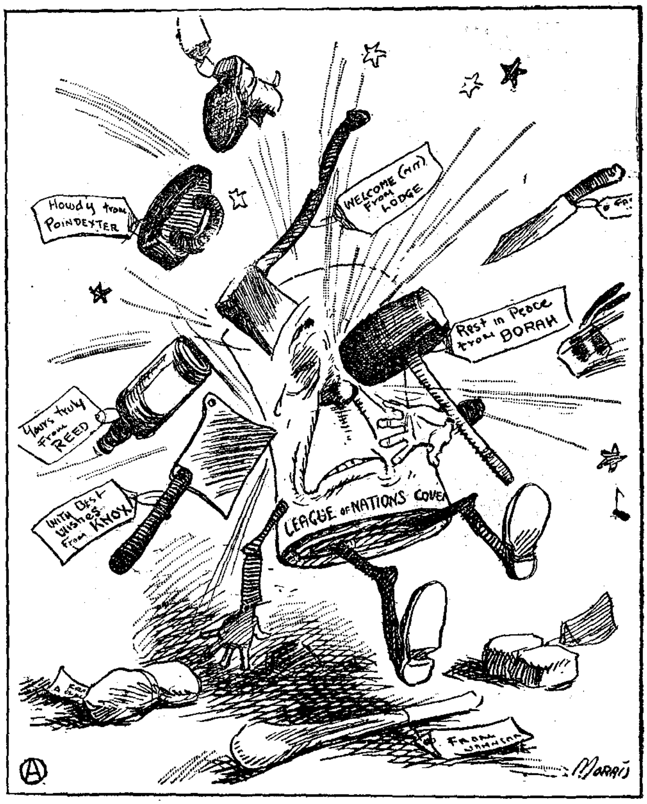
There is no question of rejecting the Treaty, says the Indianapolis *News*, which nevertheless thinks that the country should have definite assurances that the dangers and defects alleged by the League's critics are non-existent. The Chicago *News* notes and welcomes "Mr. Wilson's evident disposition to avoid needless friction and remove psychological obstacles to an amicable adjustment of the differences that have arisen during his long absence," and in the Baltimore *Sun* we read:

> "There is one little sentence of the President's, placed by him, probably intentionally, almost at the very beginning of his address, which in its practical effect may prove to be more important than either his moving description of America's part in the war or his quite logical argument in support of the League.
>
> "'My services,' he said to the assembled Senators, 'and all the information I possess will be at your disposal and at the disposal of your Committee on Foreign Relations at any time, either informally or in session, as you may prefer, and I hope that you will not hesitate to make use of them.'
>
> "Here is the olive-branch extended to his critics. Here is the sensible, man-fashion way of going about the task of reconciling such differences as may exist between the two treaty-making branches of the Government. Free counsel and a genuine desire to reach a right conclusion ought to bring all but the frankly unreasonable and the unregenerately partizan into agreement.
>
> "The Senate will incur the disapprobation of the people of the country if it fails to meet him in like temper."

Turning now to the Democratic press, we find no evidence of the misgivings which trouble some of the Republican editors. "The President's address," says the New York *Times*, "compels ratification; it is an irresistible force which the Senate can not withstand." And the St. Louis *Republic* approves of his course in "rising wholly above the confusion of special issues and asking the Senate to consider how completely the objects which the League of Nations will attain dwarf the selfish objections which have been urged against it." "Perhaps he did not give any new reasons why the League is a necessity," remarks the Raleigh *News and Observer*, Secretary Daniels's paper, "but he restated the old reasons so cogently and convincingly that only shell-back partizanship will refuse to be convinced." And in the Louisville *Courier-Journal* we read:

> "There was at first much upon the lips of the critics of President Wilson about what would happen when the idealist from America should meet the practical statesmen of Europe, but the practical statesmen of Europe and the American idealist agreed, early and agreed late. The cynical wisdom of the critics of the President's views and course had to fall back upon the contention that if Europe wanted the League of Nations it was because the practical statesmen of Europe saw in it a means of using the United States for their selfish purposes. Turned completely around by the unforeseen shock of the attitude of the diplomatists in whose presence the President of the United States was to be the ingenuous cloistral student of world-problems, our cynics began a great ado about the menace of American liberty which lay in the League, at which few months before they prophesied Europe would laugh.
>
> "The question for the opponents of President Wilson now to decide is whether he has or they have the support of the people of the United States."

Altho much of his address of July 10 was devoted to general statements, President Wilson explained to the members of the Senate in some detail why the League of Nations was held to be an essential and inseparable part of the peace-making. There were new states to be set up "which could not hope to live through their first period of weakness without assured support by the great nations that had consented to their creation and won for them their independence." Colonies could not be put into the hands of governments "which were to act as trustees for their people" without some "common authority among the nations to which they were to be responsible in the execution of their trust." Future international conventions of many kinds could not be assured without some "permanent, common, international agency." Without a League the Sarre Valley and Danzig arrangements could not have been made, nor could "properly safeguarded plebiscites" "be provided for where populations were at some future date to make choice what sovereignty they would live under." A league was necessary for the supervision for the task of reparation by Germany, for the revision in the future of various administrative arrangements, for the redemption of the promises which "governments were making to one another about the way in which labor was to be dealt with." In short, continued President Wilson, "a league of free nations had become a practical necessity," an "indispensable instrumentality" to which the framers of the Peace Treaty were obliged to turn "for the maintenance of the new order it has been their purpose to set up in the world."



CAN IT SURVIVE?

—Morris in the Sioux Falls *Press*.

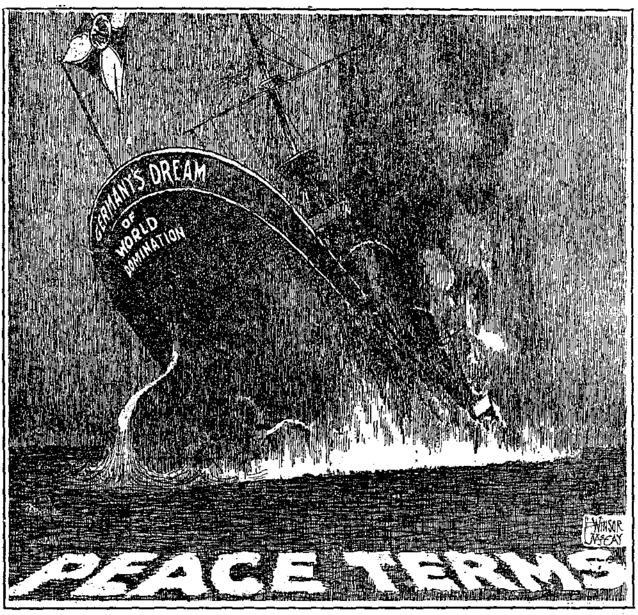
But the League of Nations, said the President, was found to be not only a convenient and indispensable "instrument to adjust and remedy old wrongs under a new treaty of peace," but also "the only hope for mankind." The statesmen of the Peace Conference came to look upon the League "as the main object of the peace," "as the hope of the world," and the question now before America, according to the President, is this: "Dare we reject it and break the heart of the world?" That the Treaty of Peace contains inevitable minor compromises the President readily admits, but he believes that they "nowhere cut to the heart of any principle."

Apparently confident that the nation is willing to accept what he considers its duty, the President concluded his address with these words:

> "The stage is set, the destiny disclosed. It has come about by no plan of our conceiving, but by the hand of God, who led us into this way. We can not turn back. We can only go forward, with lifted eyes and freshened spirit to follow the vision. It was of this that we dreamed at our birth. America shall in truth show the way. The light streams upon the path ahead, and nowhere else."

THAT "ENTANGLING ALLIANCE" WITH FRANCE AND ENGLAND

IT MAY BE A "WISE IDEA" to join Great Britain in formally guaranteeing France against German aggression, says a United States Senator—rather appropriately from Missouri—but he speaks for many of his fellow countrymen when he adds that "it is getting us tangled with a vengeance in European affairs." "Americans Do Not Love European Alliances" is the way the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* heads its editorial welcome for the published terms of what they call the "guarantee pact" in Paris. Since this alliance will not become a reality unless it meets with the approval of the United States Senate, Washington correspondents have been trying to canvass this body to discover what the prospects of ratification are. A considerable number of Senators seem to be still in a process of making up their minds or at least unwilling to commit themselves too definitely. A New York *Tribune* correspondent finds Senate opinion split three ways: there is one group who believe that such a definite understanding as this "is preferable to the indefinite obligation that would be assumed by acceptance of Article X of the League of Nations Covenant"; another group of "out-and-out opponents of the League" will "decline to enter any alliance with any foreign Power that would in fact take away from Congress the power to declare war"; the third group regards the alliance proposal "a contradiction and a confession of a lack of confidence in the League of Nations" as a preventive of war. Senator Borah has come out flatly against the French pact as being "based upon the theory of war, made in the expectation of war, and, like all such alliances, a war-alliance."


GERMANY'S DREAM OF WORLD DOMINATION
PEACE TERMS
WINSOR McCAY

Copyrighted, 1919, by the International Feature Service, Inc.

FINIS.

—McCay in the New York *American*.

Turning to those papers which object to the treaty as an "entangling alliance," we find the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* doubtful whether the American people care to enter into any such far-reaching compact. It seems to the Brooklyn *Citizen* that the proposed instrument amounts to "a treaty of both offense and defense against Germany specifically named by France, England, and the United States." The Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* comes out more unreservedly against the treaty. In its opinion it is "needless," and it "stains" the League pact, which is "jeopardized under the shadow of a new triple alliance with dangerous balance-of-power possibilities." On the surface, says the Philadelphia editor, "a special pledge to France is merely an affirmation of the obvious." Since we are pledged to enforce the Versailles treaty, the special treaty is as useless as "the simultaneous employment of two taxicabs" would be "to the time-prest traveler bent on catching his train." And the treaty is held to be perilous as well as needless. Should it materialize, we are told, it would restore the iniquitous system of the balance of power, which Clemenceau has "refused to renounce" and against which Mr. Wilson has been so outspoken. In other words, continues this newspaper, "America, with her justifiable antipathy to foreign entangling alliances, can consistently enter into no partnership save the all-embracing one of the League of Nations."

On the Pacific coast the Seattle *Times* says, in an editorial entitled "Bar 'Entangling Alliances'":

> "If the League of Nations scheme is practical there is no need for the proposed alliance.
>
> "If the League can not function as a representative of international public sentiment, America's hands should not be tied by any sort of 'entangling alliance.'"

The New York *Sun*, instead of finding the League Covenant spoiled by the French treaty, finds the treaty desirable in itself, but unacceptable, because it can not be accepted "without at the same time accepting the yet non-existent League of Nations as a superior part of the treaty-making power of the United States Government."

But the French treaty has at least as many journalistic friends as foes, and they include both supporters and critics of the League Convenant. The New York *World*, which supports the entire Wilson peace program, insists that the French treaty "is in no sense an offensive and defensive alliance and it bears no relation to the balance of power system. Neither does it involve a departure from American traditions." The Philadelphia *Record*, likewise a thoroughgoing defender of Mr. Wilson's program, defends the French treaty as "an agreement to preserve the fruits of the victory we have just won." The Chicago *Daily News* thinks that the treaty will work for our interest as well as that of France; "we have made powerful enemies and we may need powerful friends." The New York *Evening Post* argues for the treaty as a supplement to the main Versailles Treaty. *The Evening Post* holds that such an agreement would probably never require execution, since, "knowing of the treaty, Germany would not dream of attacking France again," and it offers this explanation of the relations of this treaty to the League of Nations:

> "The League is not yet established. Time will be required to organize it; to set it to functioning; to discover and remedy its weaknesses. Meanwhile, France feels her flank exposed. A temporary and effective safeguard is required, and it is furnished by the new treaty. . . . . .
>
> "The plan is not to create a substitute for the League of Nations, not to throw doubt upon its ultimate efficiency in preventing aggression, but to take an immediate step in line with the League's purposes and eventually to submit everything to the League."

But other newspapers, like the New York *Herald*, find in President Wilson's approval of the French treaty "a confession of the impotence of the League of Nations." The Philadelphia *North American* says "it mocks at the underlying principle of the League of Nations." Both of these newspapers highly approve of the French treaty as a real guaranty of peace, as does also the New York *Tribune*, which declares that "our own peace will be safeguarded through protecting France and the general peace," and that "starch will be put into the limp Covenant" of the League.

Since the debate waxes so warm, it is well to note just what the treaty calls for. The Versailles Treaty stipulations concerning the left bank of the Rhine are quoted and the necessity of further guaranties is asserted, and the treaty text continues: "In case these stipulations should not assure immediately to France appropriate security and protection, the United States shall be bound to come immediately to her aid in case of any unprovoked active aggression directed against her by Germany."

It is provided that the Franco-American Treaty does not go into effect until a similar Anglo-French treaty is ratified.

EQUALITY SAFEGUARDED IN POLAND

"ARE WE TURKS?" cried the Poles, when they first learned that the Peace Conference might insist upon racial equality in Poland. "Must we sign 'capitulations'? Allowing outsiders to tell us how Jews shall be dealt with would amount to nothing less!" So a Warsaw paper tells us. Yet the treaty to which Polish envoys have affixt their signatures not only prescribes in general how Jews shall be dealt with, but goes into particulars, and the stipulations are both conspicuous and extended—so much so, in fact, that any one hurriedly glancing through the texts might imagine it primarily a pro-Semitic instrument and little else. Poland must "assure them full and complete protection," and "free exercise, whether public or private, of their religion," and an "equitable share of public funds for educational, religious, or charitable purposes," and the right to use their own language "in commerce, in religion, in the press, or at public meetings," while "Jews shall not be compelled to perform any act which constitutes a violation of their Sabbath, nor shall they be placed under any disability by reason of their refusal to attend courts of law or to perform any legal business on their Sabbath. Poland declares her intention to refrain from permitting elections to be held on a Saturday, nor will registration for election or other purposes be compelled to be performed on a Saturday." A similar broad tolerance of alien custom, language, and creed must be extended to other racial minorities in Poland. So, if these be "capitulations," the Poles have their fill of them, and in a letter to Premier Paderewski Mr. Clemenceau explains:

PROTEST AGAINST.
CONTINUED SLAUGHTER
INNOCENT JEWISH
WOMEN AND CHILDREN
IN POLAND.

A LONDON PROTEST AGAINST POLISH POGROMS.

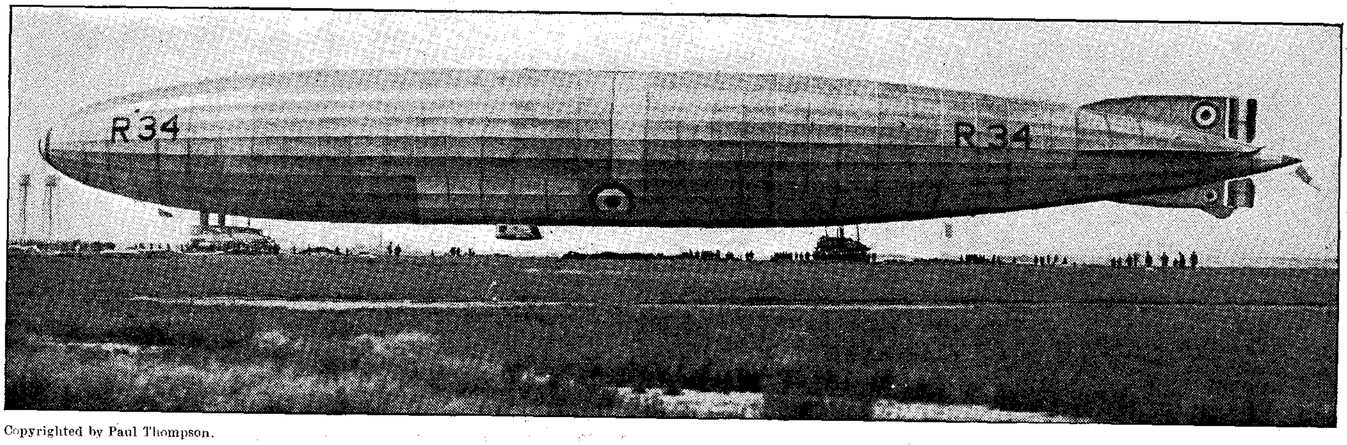
> "The treaty does not constitute any fresh departure. It has long been the established procedure of the public law of Europe that when a state is created, or even when large accessions of territory are made to an established state, the joint and formal recognition by the great Powers should be accompanied by the requirement that such state should, in the form of a binding international convention, undertake to comply with certain principles of government. This principle, for which there are numerous other precedents, received the most explicit sanction when, at the last great assembly of European Powers—the Congress of Berlin—the sovereignty and independence of Serbia, Montenegro, and Roumania were recognized. . . . . . .
>
> "It is believed that these stipulations will not create any obstacle to the political unity of Poland. They do not constitute any recognition of the Jews as a separate political community within the Polish state. The educational provisions contain nothing beyond what is in fact provided in the educational institutions of many highly organized modern states. There is nothing inconsistent with the sovereignty of the state in recognizing and supporting schools in which children shall be brought up in the religious influences to which they are accustomed in their home. Ample safeguards against any use of a non-Polish language to encourage a spirit of national separation have been provided in the express acknowledgment that the provisions of this treaty do not prevent the Polish state from making the Polish language obligatory in all its schools and educational institutions.
>
> "In conclusion, I desire to express to you, on behalf of the Allied and Associated Powers, the very sincere satisfaction which they feel at the reestablishment of Poland as an important state. They cordially welcome the Polish nation on its reentry into the family of nations. They recall the great services which the ancient Kingdom of Poland rendered to Europe, both in public affairs and by its contributions to the progress of mankind, which is the common work of all civilized nations. They believe that the voice of Poland will add to the wisdom of their common deliberations in the cause of peace and harmony, that its influence will be used to further the spirit of liberty and justice, both in internal and external affairs, and that thereby it will help in the work of reconciliation between the nations which, with the conclusion of peace, will be the common task of humanity."

American comment on the treaty with Poland shows invariably a sympathetic friendliness toward the Poles. Says the Boston *Post*: "Now it remains for Poland to make good, as unquestionably will follow, and a long-standing wrong will be righted"; and the Boston *Globe*, after remarking that "Western Europe and America have taken it upon themselves to teach the hard lesson of tolerance to the nations of Eastern Europe," declares "it is a great triumph to get these people to subscribe to the doctrine of human equality." The New York *Sun* says the stipulations contained in the treaty "represent in the main the same principles of liberty and freedom which Premier Paderewski has already announced, and there is every reason to believe that Poland will endeavor sincerely to abide by her treaty obligations," while the Newark *News* tells the Poles that "the duty of all now is to pull together for a united and restored Poland, to which they can contribute beneficially their various racial talents." Emphasizing America's part in the rehabilitation of Poland, the Brooklyn *Citizen* observes that "the share taken by this country in the glorious achievement is fully recognized by the Poles," as well it may be, for the New York *Tribune* reminds us that "to President Wilson goes great credit," since—

> "He was the first to say, in an explicit way, that Poland should be absolutely free and independent and should include all territories of indisputable Polish population, and to this doctrine he has clung with admirable pertinacity, when, perhaps, others might have been willing to satisfy Germany at the expense of Poland."

To the New York *Times*, meanwhile, the treaty appears big with promise in that—

> "It is to be used as a model for other treaties to cover the whole field of racial intermixture and antagonism in Eastern Europe. Every state which includes a large minority of some other race than the dominant one will sign a treaty of this sort, and if its stipulations are honored one of the principal causes of war in the most prolific breeding-place of wars will be removed.
>
> "The assent of all the nationalities of Eastern Europe, new and old, to similar agreements will give the solemn pledge of every government not to attempt campaigns of denationalization against fragments of alien races unavoidably included within its borders; it will prevent such a keeping open of old wounds as eventually led to the downfall of Hungary. And as a corollary of this it will discourage too much desire for wide annexations, for it will be unprofitable for a government to gather within its frontiers any larger percentage than is necessary of aliens whose religious, educational, and linguistic freedom it has promised to protect."



Copyrighted by Paul Thompson.

FIRST LIGHTER-THAN-AIR FLYING-MACHINE TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC.

This British dirigible, the forerunner of regular transatlantic aerial liners, left East Fortune, Scotland, on July 2, reaching Mineola, Long Island, on July 6, after a non-stop flight of 3,200 miles. She is 640 feet long, and carries a crew of twenty-three men.

FUTURE OF TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHT

IMAGINATION STRAINS ON ITS LEASH as we watch the swift succession of man's conquests of the air. Yet some are remarking that even such splendid achievements as the transatlantic flights of Commander Read, Captain Alcock, and Major Scott have not as yet actually demonstrated the practicability of the aerial liner as a commercial competitor of the steamship. For while no ocean liner can compete in speed with the records of the American *NC-4* or the British Vickers-Vimy, the carrying capacity of these planes was virtually exhausted after they had taken on board enough fuel for the voyage. And while the giant British dirigible *R-34* has a margin of lifting capacity much greater than any airplane, it is still far from being in the same class with the steamship as a freight-carrier, and its time from Scotland to New York—four and a half days—was little better than that of a fast ocean liner.

Nevertheless, the comments of experts and of the press generally reflect a conviction that these three tremendous pioneer achievements in aerial adventure, all crowded into the brief period since the return of peace, mark, as the New York *Commercial* puts it, "the beginning of no one knows what in transportation development." Augustus Post, secretary of the Aero Club of America, regards the possibilities of airplane and dirigible navigation as "unlimited," and Lieutenant-Commander Lansdowne, the United States naval observer who crossed as a guest on the *R-34*, expresses the belief that "the future of the airship for commercial purposes has been established." "The dirigibles, because they are safer and can lift more, will put the planes out of business," declares Roger J. Adams, of the Adams Aerial Transportation Company. And in the Philadelphia *Evening Ledger* we find this general forecast:

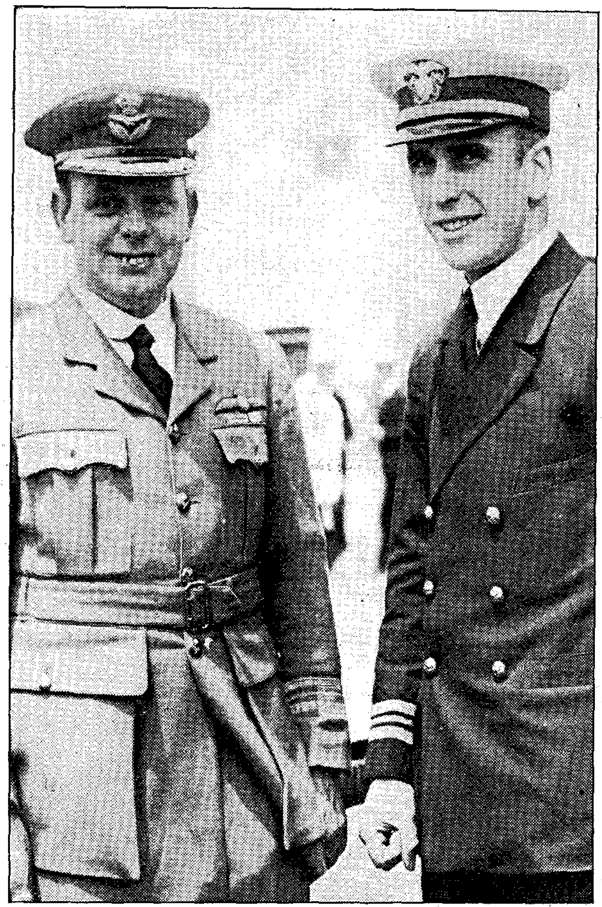
"The best scientific minds in the world are concentrated on the problems of air-traffic. Sooner or later, by one miracle or another, dirigibles will be made stable and airplanes will be made safe. Wireless will have a lot to do with the comfort and safety of future travelers in the sky. New compasses and stabilizers are already said to be in sight. But for the present the experiments in air-travel are a little like the Covenant of the League of Nations. They suggest magnificent beginnings, brave hopes that are certain to be realized, the first steps into a new era—and little else."

The days of the explorer, fighting his way along the course of some River of Doubt, as Colonel Roosevelt did, are over, remarks the New York *Globe*, for—

"The world can be mapped from the air. Savages will be wholly at the mercy of the civilized nations; there will be no more costly struggles with Moros or Abyssinians. Water-barriers will cease to exist; the world for the purposes of any one sufficiently intent on his object will be a single continent. Neither America nor Tibet nor any other part of the world will be isolated.

"The mere statement of this stupendous fact is becoming commonplace, but the fact itself is the most significant of the modern era. While politics and diplomacy have hesitated, science has made humanity a unit."

The *R-34*, which fought its way across despite fogs, electrical storms, and opposing winds, was not for a single hour out of communication by wireless with either the shore or surface vessels. At the last she was in communication with the landing-field by wireless telephone, and the first of her crew to land did so by parachute while she was still at



Copyrighted by the International Film Service, New York.

"WELL, WE GOT HERE."

Said Major G. H. Scott, R.A.F. (on the reader's left), who commanded the *R-34* on its transatlantic flight. Beside him is Lieut.-Com. Zachary Lansdowne, U.S.N., who made the trip as American observer at the invitation of the British Government.

a height of 2,000 feet. Yet, according to Maj. J. E. M. Pritchard, R.A.F., who so casually made this parachute leap, the *R-34* is already practically an obsolete type of aircraft. In the New York *Tribune* he is quoted as saying:

> "We have ships building that are twice as big as the *R-34* and will have a speed of twenty-five miles an hour faster. You can, therefore, say that we have made this trip from Scotland here in an obsolete type of air-ship. In a year it will be just as easy for our ships to make a non-stop flight to Australia as it has been to make this journey."

More detailed is the prediction of Brig.-Gen. E. M. Maitland, C.M.G., D.S.O., head of Great Britain's air-ship service and one of the official passengers of the *R-34*, who says:

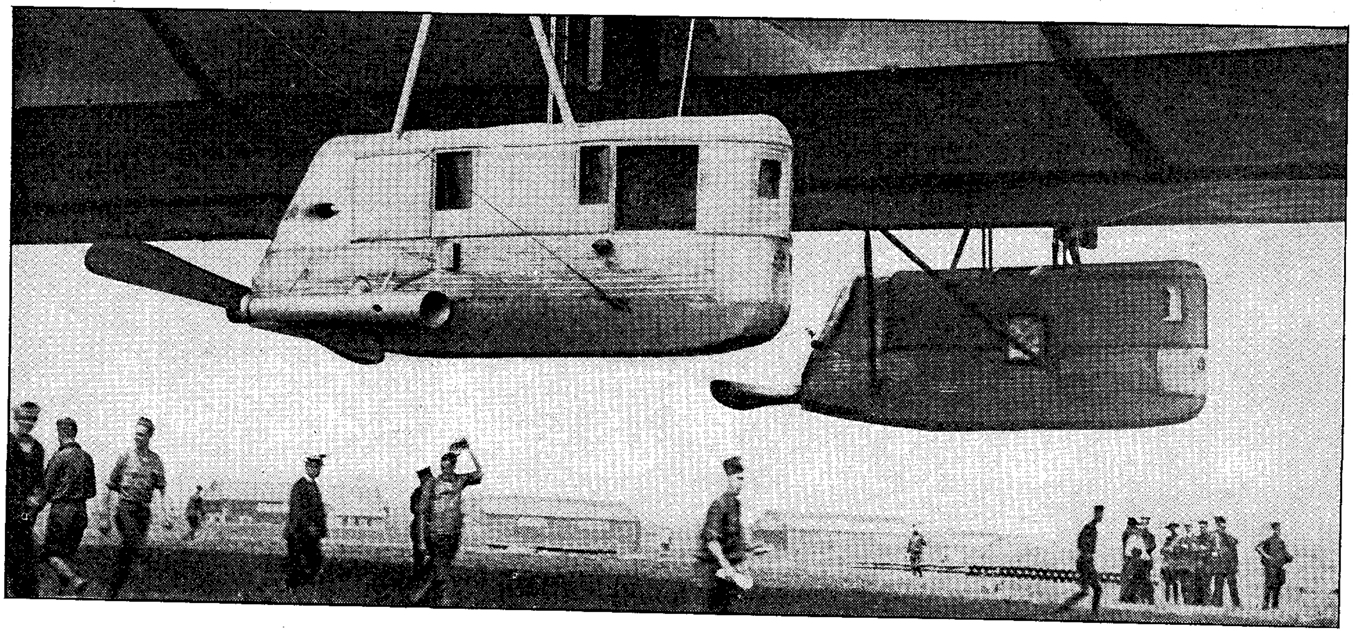
> "The commercial air-ship of the not-far-distant future will have a disposable lift, available for crew, fuel, merchandise, and passengers, of one hundred tons or more [that of the *R-34* is thirty tons]. It will have a speed of ninety to one hundred miles an hour. It will have ample accommodation for passengers in the shape of a saloon, drawing-room, smoking-room, and staterooms. It will have a lift giving access to a roof-garden, and will be able to remain in the air for two or three weeks at a time.
>
> "The development of helium gas will solve one of the most serious problems of the lighter-than-air type of aircraft. Another problem to be solved is that of mooring the air-ship. This will be attempted by mooring-towers, to which the nose of the air-ship can be fastened in such a manner that the revolving top of the tower will always allow the nose of the ship to be pointed into the wind. As the ship is streamlined, this will reduce the strain while it is anchored."

THE FIRST AERONAUTICAL STOWAWAY.

William Ballantyne hid in the rigging of the *R-34*, thereby achieving his first trip to America. The cat was also a passenger.

"NORTH DAKOTA-ISM'S" VICTORY

PERHAPS NORTH DAKOTA "is rushing to Hades with brakes off and all cylinders snorting," as a Fargo merchant was heard to remark, or perhaps it has merely been making itself sanely safe for democracy, as other North Dakotans believe; but at any rate it seems to be pretty thoroughly agreed that the voters of the State have indorsed Mr. Townley's radical reform program so decisively that it is "no longer 'Townleyism,' but 'North Dakotaism.'" So a pro-League daily in North Dakota asserts, and it is echoed by papers like the Minneapolis *Tribune* and *News* of the adjoining State of Minnesota, which are far from enthusiastic over the Non-Partizan League. No longer is it some League leader doing this or that, observes the Duluth *Herald*, in the same State, "because it is North Dakota through the sovereign voice of its voters that is doing it." But just what is it that North Dakota is doing and what is henceforth to be meant by "North Dakotaism"? The Non-Partizan League, our readers will recall, now controls both the executive and legislative branches of the State government. At its last session, the legislature adopted a thoroughgoing program of radical reform legislation, including a very large measure of State control of business, finance, and manufacturing, one of the avowed objects being to break the grip of bankers and grain-elevator men from outside the State and to diversify the industries of what has been a purely agricultural commonwealth. Seven measures

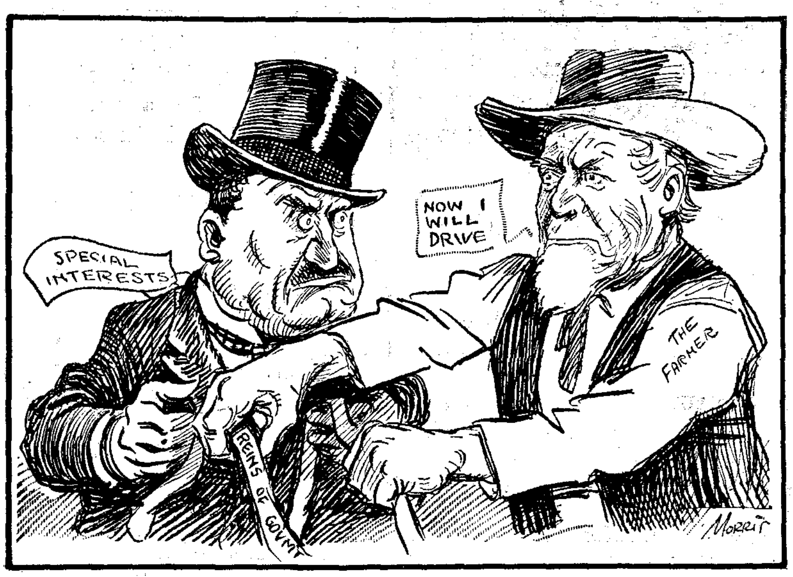


MIDDLE GONDOLAS OF THE *R-34*.

She carries two others, one forward and one aft, each having its engine and propeller, and each connecting by ladder with a runway or deck inside the dirigible's envelop.

necessary to the launching of these reforms were submitted to a referendum vote. On June 26 the voters indorsed these acts by substantial tho not sweeping majorities. The measures provide for an industrial commission to manage the State's business enterprises; for the establishment of the State Bank of North Dakota; for an immigration commission to advertise the State and bring in settlers; for one official State newspaper in each county instead of three; for redistricting judicial districts; for a unification of the education system and a coordination of educational, charitable, and penal institutions; and for a one-man tax commission.

North Dakota opponents of the League, like the Bismarck *Tribune* at the State capital, call the indorsement of this radical progam a "venture into State socialism." In the southeastern corner of the State the Wahpeton *Globe-Gazette* says that the people have now voted by a decided majority "to try out the socialistic form of government in North Dakota." But to North Dakota pro-League papers the enactment and indorsement of the program just described means, not socialism, but "industrial democracy," and the League's representative in Congress, Mr. John M. Baer, has declared that upon the success of the North Dakota program "depends the last hope of economic democracy in the United States." The League's national organ, *The Non-Partizan Leader* (St. Paul), disavows socialism and speaks of the popular indorsement of the League program as "the latest and most sweeping victory over the forces of greed and reaction." In cartoons and editorials and special articles it hails with joy the dawn of "the new day in North Dakota."



TAKING THE REINS.

—Morris in the St. Paul *Non-Partizan Leader*.

An attitude of good-humored tolerance is to be observed in much of the editorial comment outside the State. North Dakota has taken the plunge, and those standing safely on the dry land are curious to see whether she will sink or swim. If the Flicker-Tail State "wants to adopt a try-it-and-see policy," the Minneapolis *News* observes, why, "that is the State's own business, and under present conditions it is just as well." "If it turns out to be a tragic error," as the Duluth *Herald* fears it will, "then the rest of the States might learn something from that." Recalling the Non-Partizan League's campaign slogan, "We'll stick," the Minneapolis *Tribune* voices the hope of a "well-wishing neighbor" that the people of the State "will not some day find themselves in a plight that will lead them to say in concert, 'We're stuck.'"

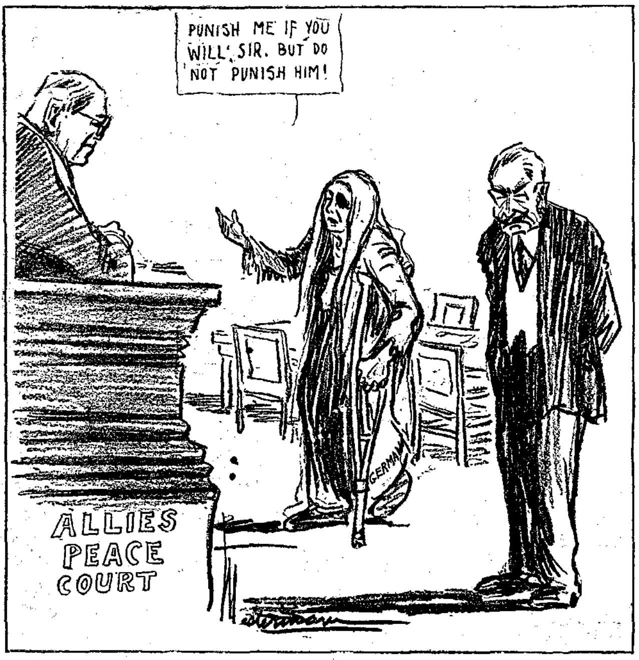
While the Brooklyn *Eagle* expects the North Dakota experiment to fail, it considers the object-lesson "not wholly regrettable," since "it illustrates the flexibility of our system and by showing that radicalism is capable of orderly establishment reduces to the absurd the plea of Reds that only force can bring about alleged reforms." This last point is made by a number of dailies. The people of North Dakota, says the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, have proved again that "any community can get exactly the kind of government it wants," and they have answered the Bolshevik assertion that America is not free and that revolution is necessary for progress; North Dakota has undertaken an experiment in socialism, but "there has been no rioting, no terrorism, no division of the electorate into *bourgeoisie* and proletariat, no Heywood, or Reed, or Rand-school incendiarism." In Europe, the New York *Commercial* remarks, "in order to have secured such results, the Reds would have to win bloody battles."

The Non-Partizan League press enlarge upon this idea. To quote *The Non-Partizan Leader:* "At a time when the world is rocked by unrest and revolution, when the masses everywhere are looking ahead to a broader life minus the social inequalities and the exploitation which have become entrenched even in our own 'land of the free,' hope of the workers and toilers and producers has found a new star—has seen the possibility of progressive reforms and 'a new day' freedom under the law by the peaceful and constitutional means of the ballot." In the *Leader's* opinion the League has won a clean-cut victory, all of the seven acts being approved by the voters and the League having "maintained its overwhelming majorities in the rural districts and greatly increased its strength in the cities." "Coming on top of decisions of both the State and Federal courts holding that the industrial program and allied measures are legal and constitutional, the verdict of the referendum means," we are told, "that the 'new day' has come to stay in North Dakota—that the great political and economic reforms enacted into law by the recent legislature will be carried out." The Fargo *Courier-News*, which calls itself "the Non-Partizan Daily," similarly emphasizes the "tremendous victory." Now, it says, "all barriers have been swept away; the League must now cease to promise and proceed to perform." *The Courier-News* hopes "that this vote is final" and that hereafter "all citizens will unite to make the farmers' program the biggest possible success." League opponents naturally try to minimize the victory. A Fargo correspondent of the Associated Press declares that the "Townley grip in North Dakota has been shaken," the League having lost "many counties that it previously commanded, while its previous majorities have been reduced by from 100 to 400 in many counties."

Now, says the Fargo *Forum*, the League has "a very scant majority, indeed," behind its program. Reckoning the majority for the League measures at between 7,000 and 8,000 in a total vote of 110,000, this anti-League daily calls it "the nearest the League has come to a crushing defeat since it first gained political ascendency in North Dakota." Similarly the Bismarck *Tribune* notes that "old-time majorities are lacking," and thinks that the State "made a long stride forward" in "freeing itself from Townley's clutches." Both of these newspapers predict that the League will now pursue a somewhat safe and conservative policy. The Bismarck daily is inclined to believe that the heavy taxes needed to enforce the new laws will rouse public opinion against the League by the time the next election rolls round. Likewise the Valley City *Times-Record* is of the opinion "that by this time next year, when the tax-payers wake up to what has happened to them," they will come around to a much less favorable view of the Non-Partizan League and its policies.

WILLIAM HOHENZOLLERN, TO THE BAR!

FIVE PRINCES, a field-marshal, and an illustrious ex-chancellor beg leave to suffer in the place of Wilhelm II. "In fulfilment of the natural duty of son and officer," writes Eitel Frederick Hohenzollern to the King of England, "I with my four younger brothers place myself at your Majesty's disposal in place of my imperial father, in the event of his extradition, in order by our sacrifice to spare him such degradation." Meanwhile, Field-Marshal Hindenburg declares: "I am responsible for the decisions and acts of Main Headquarters since August 29, 1916, and all proclamations and orders of his Majesty the Emperor and King, concerning the waging of warfare, were issued upon my advice and upon my responsibility," and former Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg hastens to Wilhelm's relief by affirming: "I bear for my period of office sole responsibility, as regulated in the German Constitution, for the political acts of the Emperor. I believe I may deduce therefrom the claim that the reckoning which the Allied and Associated Powers desire to demand for these acts shall be demanded solely of me." As documents shedding light upon the psychology of monarchism, these petitions deserve a place in history. As endeavors to shield Wilhelm II., they are regarded as trivial, if not absurd. The Peace Treaty requires that he be brought to justice. We find therein no mention of "vicarious sacrifices," "whipping boys," and "would-be goats," tho these jeering terms abound in American head-lines, and there is considerable discussion of Bethmann-Hollweg's "gesture." The Newark *News*, for instance, remarks, "Doubtless he will have to stand trial, but for his own offenses and not as the Kaiser's substitute," and the New York *Tribune* flouts Bethmann-Hollweg's plea by reminding us that "under the German scheme the true source of power was the Kaiser, 'ruling by divine right,'" and the New York *Times* says, "as for Dr. Bethmann's legal point, it is not worth a rush. The Kaiser and his officers are to be tried, not as a kaiser and as generals, but as men who committed crimes." However, it is necessary first to get possession of him, and an Associated Press dispatch from London tells us:


PUNISH ME IF YOU WILL, SIR. BUT DO NOT PUNISH HIM!
GERMANY
ALLIES PEACE COURT

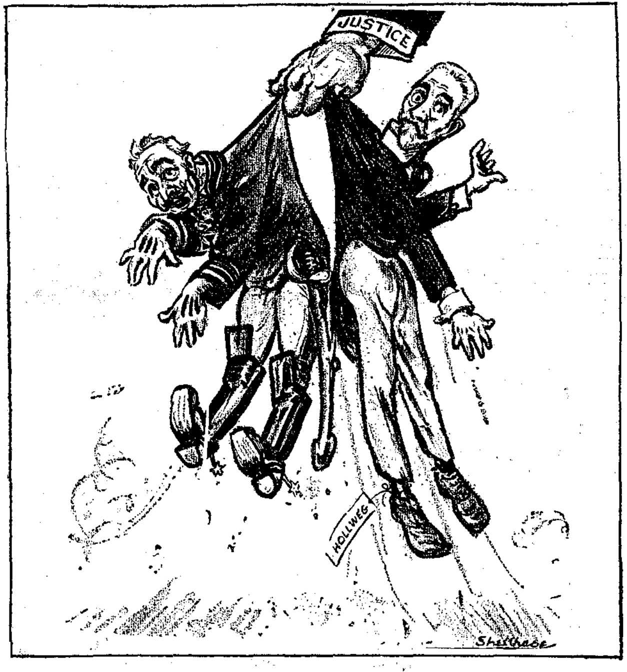
PLEADING FOR THE MAN WHO RUINED HER.

—Westerman in the Columbus *Ohio State Journal.*

"The Allies, according to *The Daily Mail*, have received assurances that the Dutch Government in the last resort will not refuse to surrender the former German Emperor for trial.

"The newspaper says that the necessary formal objections will doubtless be raised to maintain the rights of Dutch sovereignty, but as the demand for his person can be made in the name of the League of Nations, national rights will not be infringed, and there is no doubt the Dutch Government will be quite ready to get rid of the unwelcome guest.

"John Andrew Hamilton, Lord Sumner, will preside over the five judges representing the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy, and Japan at the public trial of the former German Emperor, according to *The Evening News*.



WHY NOT BOTH?

—Chase in the Providence *Journal.*

"Sir Gordon Hewart, Solicitor-General of Great Britain, will lead for the prosecution. William Hohenzollern, it is said, will be defended by German counsel, assisted by British lawyers if he wishes them.

"It is not considered likely, *The Mail* continues, that the matter will come before the Dutch courts, despite certain statements at The Hague.

"The chief count in the former Kaiser's indictment, *The Mail* understands, will be his action in causing violation of Belgium and Luxemburg. The proceedings will be conducted in English, but a translation will be made into several languages simultaneously.

"Great state trials in England, of which there have been none for many years, have been held in Westminster Hall, but it is not believed that William Hohenzollern will be given that honor when he is brought here to face the Allied tribunal. The procedure for his trial will be laid down by a commission which will be appointed by a committee which the Allies will soon set up to execute the provisions of the Peace Treaty.

"Five judges will be chosen by the British, American, French, Italian, and Japanese governments, and it is expected they will constitute the court. In that event the Earl of Reading, Lord Chief Justice, will sit for Great Britain, and Edward Douglass White, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, is regarded as the logical choice of the American Government. Parliamentary gossip holds that the former Emperor certainly should not be given a privileged position in court, but should be put in the dock like any other man charged with crime.

"The trial is looked for this autumn, if it occurs, and steps for the Kaiser's extradition are expected to be taken soon, if not already begun."

It is not to be overlooked that in writing these circumstantial details the correspondent takes pains to qualify his assertions with an "if." As James M. Tuohy remarks in a dispatch to the New York *Times:*

"If the Kaiser learns the Dutch Government has decided to surrender him irrespective of international law as an act of policy, he has the choice of four alternatives:

"1. Escape into Germany.

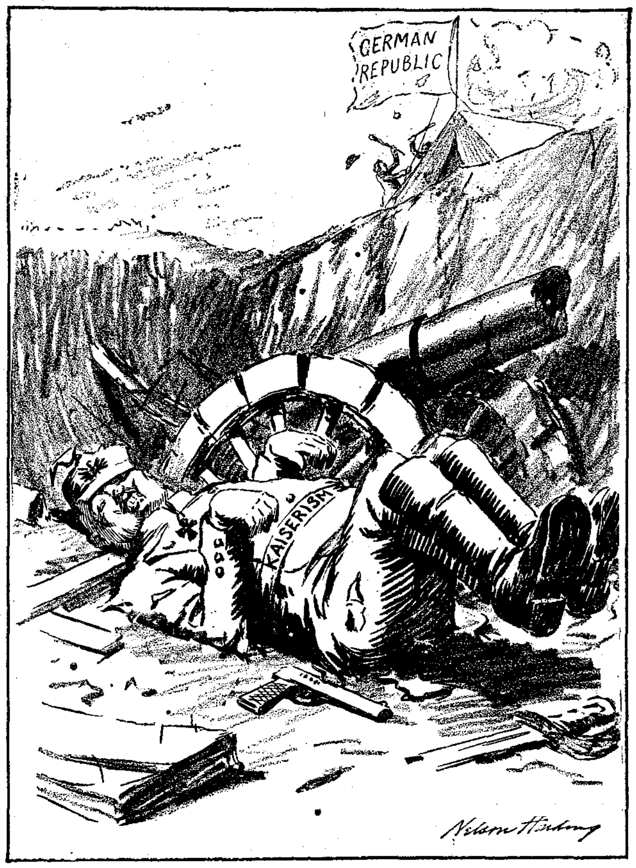
"2. Suicide.

"3. Voluntary surrender to the Allies.

"4. To await surrender by Holland."

Should Wilhelm escape into Germany, he could seek protection under German law, which provides that "a German may not be handed over to a foreign government for prosecution or punishment," but, even granting his surrender to the Allies, a trial in England is still the subject of fairly earnest debate, some remonstrants arguing that he would face a "packed jury," others finding something monstrous in the idea of trying Queen Victoria's eldest grandson before an English court, and still others, like the New York *Times*, warmly approving. Says *The Times:*

"It is lucky for William Hohenzollern that his trial is to take place on English soil—not at all because the English will be more sympathetic with him than another nation might be, but because there are a traditional fairness and impartiality about English justice which no other country, not even our own, has been able to surpass.



PLAYING 'POSSUM ?

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

"It is fair, too, that the Graf who was once a Kaiser should take his place in the dock, instead of having some place of semihonor assigned to him. He is not impeached; he is indicted. If Warren Hastings had a place of his own before the House of Lords, if President Johnson was able to absent himself altogether from his trial, there is no precedent then that can excuse William from the dock. They were accused of public misdemeanors committed by virtue of their office; he is accused of high crimes. He is being tried, as Charles Stuart was tried, for crimes committed by an individual. There is no design, we believe, to humiliate him; but for the crimes of which he is accused there is no place for him but the place where men accused of crime always stand."

There are papers, on the other hand, that would agree with Sir H. Rider Haggard, who strongly opposes the plan of bringing Wilhelm to trial anywhere. Says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, for instance:

"Martyred, he would become more than ever the national hero, and his memory would serve as the rallying-point for a revival of the Hohenzollern dynasty. These facts should be kept in mind, for, even tho the former Kaiser has no claim upon the sympathy of the world, the world can not afford permanently to embitter seventy millions of people already well punished by the reparation and other clauses of the Peace Treaty."

And, as the New York *Tribune* informs us:

"Many people in Great Britain would be better pleased to have the trial take place in Brussels, for the greatest single crime against international law which the head of the German state committed was the violation of the treaty, to which Prussia was a signatory, guaranteeing the neutrality and territorial integrity of Belgium. But the ex-Kaiser is even more responsible to the other signers of that treaty than he is to Belgium; for Belgium was the ward of them all, and did not make an agreement with Prussia on her own account. Moreover, Great Britain declared war against Germany specifically on the ground that Germany had violated her guaranties to Belgium.

"William II. must be tried somewhere. The treaty of peace compels such action. He will have a fair hearing in London, and he will appear not before a British but an international court. It is of the utmost importance that the Allied nations establish the precedent that the head of a nation deliberately breaking faith with other nations and excusing himself for doing so (through the mouth of his chief political agent) by pleading 'military necessity' can be brought to account as a breaker of international pledges. If he is brought to account international law will take on a new meaning for states and executives disposed to treat it as a mere form of words.

"The ex-Kaiser is a criminal. If he had been successful as a criminal he would have overthrown the whole system of international restraints. Bad faith among nations would have been vindicated and glorified. But he was an unsuccessful criminal. Justice demands that he should be made an example of. It also demands that the whole German conspiracy against the world's peace be laid bare, so that even the Germans themselves may have no excuse left for thinking or asserting that the war was on their part a war of self-defense.

"The non-German world has a fair notion of the essential facts. Enough has been revealed to leave no reasonable doubt. But it is doubtful if the Germans know, or ever will know, unless there is a pitiless exposure—a ransacking of archives and a forcing of German witnesses to tell the story. It is almost essential to have the Germans know. From such knowledge will spring genuine pacification.

"There is no other way to get at the full truth except to bring the offenders to the bar. There may be a present of lives which are justly forfeit provided the future has the instruction derivable from a complete inquiry. It is not vital what is done to the Kaiser, but it is vital to ascertain and publish exactly what was done by the conspiracy which he headed. The oncoming generation must not be vexed by confusing legends and traditions."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

These are the times that dry men's souls.—*New York Evening Sun.*

Very few men of military age are opposed to the League plan.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

All the gush in this Texas oil business isn't in the gushers.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

Probably no one could have read the Chinese signatures anyway.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

The former Crown Prince is more likely to end in a coop than with a *coup*.—*New York Evening Sun.*

Teeth in the League of Nations need not necessarily be fangs. There are wisdom-teeth.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Speechless banquets are becoming quite the thing these days. Probably it's the price of food that makes them speechless.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

May we not suggest that social unrest the world over may be attributed largely to the fact that there is no longer anything doing to get excited about?—*El Paso Times.*

Just think, we will have a President all by ourself from now on!—*Macon Telegraph.*

With saloons closed, why not extend the hours for the savings-banks?—*Wall Street Journal.*

One argument in favor of the League of Nations is that it can't be worse than war.—*Toledo Blade.*

It remains to be seen whether Germany's Prime Minister will be her Right Bauer.—*New York Evening Post.*

And nations shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their version of the war into the heads of children.—*Indianapolis Times.*

A London clergyman says that the world is coming to an end this year. It may be the best solution after all.—*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

If the small nations of Europe look to the United States to feed them it does look as tho they might at least look pleasant.—*Macon Telegraph.*

With the coming of suffrage we suppose women will be eligible to the diplomatic corps, and an end will be automatically made to the objectionable secret diplomacy.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

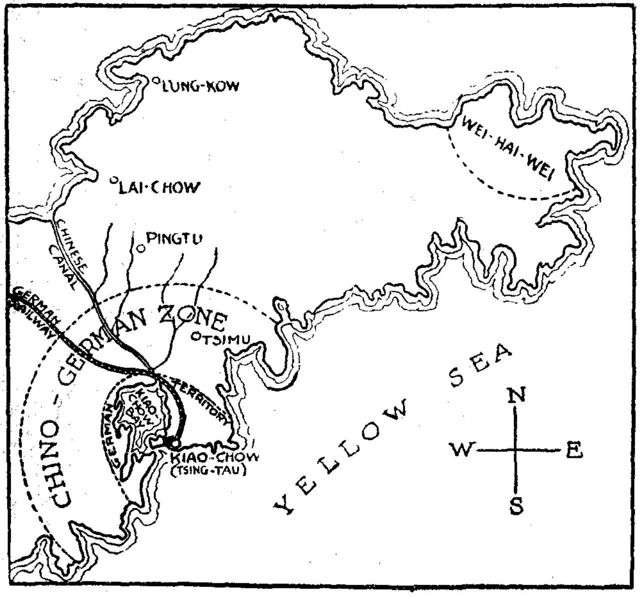
FOREIGN - COMMENT

WHY CHINA DID NOT SIGN

CONFLICT BETWEEN CHINA AND JAPAN, whose end no one may predict, is one of the unintentional effects of the Peace Treaty. Not a few editors fear that this new-bred enmity is bound to affect other great nations of the world. When the Peace Conference decided that Japan shall take over all the rights formerly possest by Germany in the province of Shantung, we learn from the dispatches, violent agitation arose throughout China and rioting took place in Peking. So bitter is the feeling that after the Chinese Government had sent orders to its delegates in Paris not to sign the Peace Treaty, there sprang up among the Chinese in most parts of the Republic a boycott against persons and things Japanese, which to some extent verges on a general antiforeign movement.

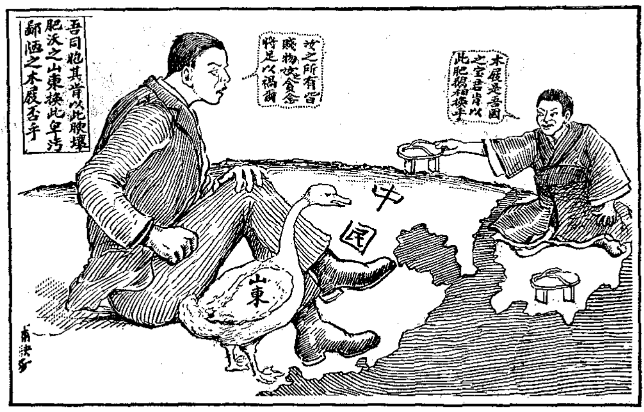
The latest Chinese newspapers from Shanghai and Peking tell of a very serious state of affairs in China. The Chinese people are incensed by what they consider the gross injustice of the decision of the Shantung question in favor of Japan by the Peace Conference in Paris. Denunciations of Japan are most bitter, professions of high ideals by the Allies are sarcastically commented upon, and the Far-Eastern policy of the United States is characterized as "weak, shifting, and often vexatiously disappointing." The *Min Kuo Yih Pao* observes:

> "Perhaps our disappointment would be less keen if our confidence in President Wilson's ability to carry his fourteen points had been less great. We are told to sacrifice Shantung for the League of Nations. If sacrifice must be made, would it not be more in consonance with the principles of justice to ask Japan to sacrifice her ambitious designs upon her neighbor's territory than ask us to give up what rightfully belongs to us? If America had a fixt policy, Japan would not have dared to present her unjust claims at the Peace Conference. The fact is that the United States has no fixt Far-Eastern policy. She yields to Japan every time a demand is made upon her, and the result is that Japan is encouraged and China disappointed."



WHERE THE TREATY STARTED NEW TROUBLE.
Shantung peninsula, in which the rights of Germany, the former possessor, are given to Japan.

There is not the slightest doubt that these newspaper comments reflect the true feeling of the people, according to Chinese authorities in this country, who point to Chinese reprisal in the form of a general boycott against Japanese goods. When it is remembered that 75 per cent. of Japan's exports go to China, one may realize the seriousness of the movement. In the meantime, we are told, the schools throughout China closed for three days as a silent protest against what they regard as Japan's aggressions. Their example was followed by the merchants, who stopt business for several days. To all appearances the boycott is gaining instead of weakening. Reports of public demonstrations continue to fill the newspaper columns. Several incidents served to strengthen the movement. When the Government arrested some of the students of the Peking University for attacking ministers of the cabinet alleged to be sympathetic toward Japan, the Chambers of Commerce in the large cities all protested and resolved to make the boycott more drastic and real.


吾同胞其肯以此腴壤肥沃之山東換此卑污鄙陋之木屐否乎
汝之所有皆賊物汝之貪念將足以禍爾
木屐是吾國之寶君肯以此肥鵝相換乎
中
国
山東

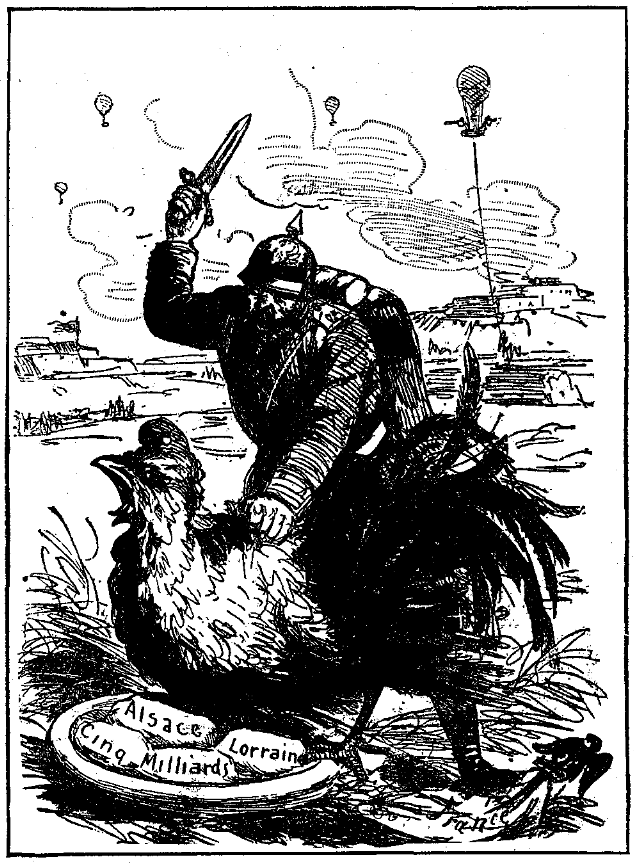
A CHINESE NOTION OF JAPANESE FAIR PLAY.
Japan offers a twenty-five cent sandal for Shantung, the goose that lays the golden eggs. —*Mun Hey Weekly* (New York).

About this time two students of the university committed suicide by throwing themselves into the river, leaving letters behind them urging the people not to relax in their determination to exclude Japanese goods. The death of these two men made the movement stronger. Then came the arrest of an editor of one of the newspapers in Peking at the instance of the Japanese Minister for publishing violent articles against Japan and agitating against her goods. His arrest made him a martyr and the boycott movement received another impetus. At the same time all the newspapers print articles advising the people not to allow their zeal to get the better of their judgment. They are cautioned against interfering with Japanese merchants or their stores, for fear of affording an excuse to Japan to land more troops in China.

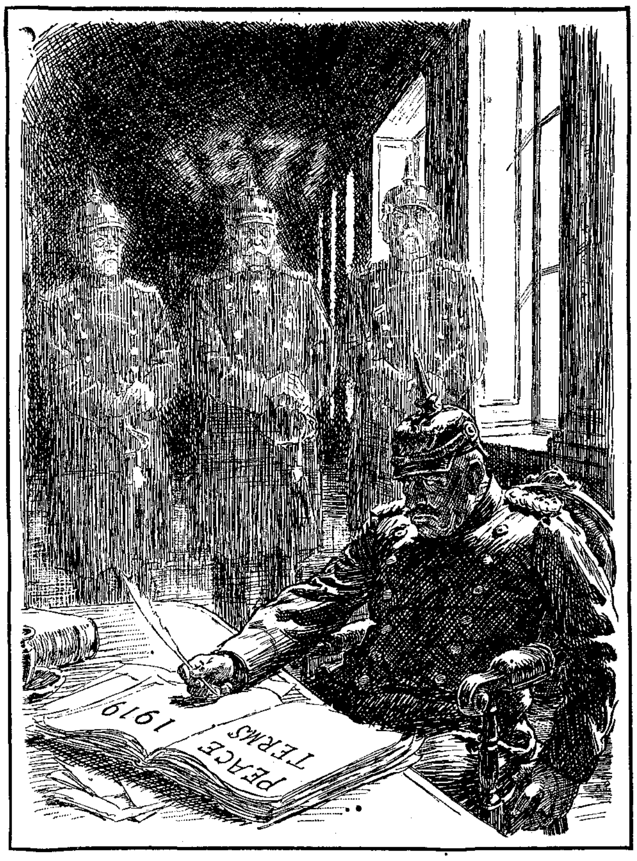
An interesting feature of Chinese newspapers is that in nearly all the advertisements there appears this clause, "We sell no Japanese goods." This might be a shrewd way of getting customers for their wares, or it might have been dictated by prudence, for two large department stores in Canton were visited by mobs in June for selling straw hats with the mark, "Made in Nippon."

The Hongkong *Telegraph* thinks that "so far as can be seen, the terms on which restitution is to be made to China constitute the return of something by Japan which Germany had not taken away, namely, China's sovereignty of Shantung, coupled with the retention of all that Germany was able to filch in the beginning," and this journal adds:

> "Japan is to retain the economic concessions granted to Germany and the right to establish a settlement at Tsingtao. In what is left to her, China will find just about as much consolation



The Prussian to the Gallic Cock—"Swallow these terms, cursed bird, or I'll kill you!" —*Lustige Bilder-Kalender* in 1872.



Ghosts at Versailles in 1919. —*Punch* (London).

THEN AND NOW.

as the man who wakes up in the morning to find that he has been deprived of all his valuables and whose measure of satisfaction is that he still has his house left to him."

As to Japan's side of the case, the Tokyo *Yomiuri* remarks that if the Chinese are dissatisfied with the manner in which the Shantung question has been settled, neither are the Japanese satisfied, and it adds:

"We wish that all the rights in Shantung could be restored to China unconditionally, but the policy of China does not justify us in doing so. Was it not China which opened the way to foreign interference in Asia by using the influence of the three Powers to make Japan relinquish her right to Liaotung? Subsequently China sided with Russia at one time and with Germany at another in order to bring pressure on Japan. China thus acts skilfully in playing off one country against another, but a country which ought to join hands with Japan to promote mutual interests must not adopt such an attitude. Japan's policy toward China is unchangeable, but the fact can not be denied that the authorities responsible for the prosecution of this policy have sometimes made mistakes, causing misunderstandings among Chinese as a result. Under these circumstances, no perfect understanding has yet been reached between the two countries.

"Japan and China are in a position where they can not separate. Both Chinese and Japanese should take this opportunity of ascertaining the root of evils, and both should remedy whatever defects may be discovered. They ought thus to establish a great co-operative principle for the future."

In a statement to the press, Viscount Uchida, Japan's Foreign Minister, is quoted as saying in part as follows:

"I learn with as much regret as surprize that in certain quarters serious misgivings are entertained as to our true and genuine intentions, and that we are even credited with a design to modify our avowed policy of the restitution to China of the territory of Kiaochow. I can only indorse and reaffirm the statement issued to the press by Baron Makino at Paris, on May 4, defining Japan's position in reference to the Shantung question. Japan will keep every word which she has passed. Shantung peninsula will be handed back to China in full sovereignty, and all arrangements made to promote the mutual benefit of the two nations will be loyally observed."

SPAIN ASKS FRENCH TRADE INVASION

THE ALARMIST STORIES *during the war, to the* effect that the Germans were building factories in Spain and planning to make Spain a sort of German commercial colony, now have a new chapter. Spain has seemingly decided that it is better business to yoke up with a winner than with a loser, and is making advances to France. An unofficial proposal of a trade *entente* between France and Spain is made by no less a personage than Count Romanones, former Prime Minister of Spain. While not now in office, it is obvious from his suggestions that he speaks out of authoritative knowledge and with strong persuasiveness. He adroitly begins his article in the Paris *Matin* by recalling the social and intellectual relations between Spain and France, which have always been marked by friendship and esteem. But commercial intercourse with France is particularly desired by Spain, whose foreign policy is plain, and Count Romanones proceeds:

"Spain has joined the League of Nations, that vast organism in which she runs the risk if not of being lost, at least of remaining in a state of effacement. There is no prohibition against the thought that in the very bosom of the League inclinations will declare themselves and groups will form. In this union of friendly peoples there will be groups of intimate friends. Our past and our geographic situation solidify us with France, and this solidarity I have always been proud to try to strengthen.

"Yet it is not enough that our countries maintain courteous and amicable relations. France and Spain should not live as relatives whose attachment never shows itself except in a mutual exchange of congratulations on a birthday or some other anniversary. Franco-Spanish friendship should become a practical good, and by a practical good I mean a good that is equally advantageous to both sides. Spanish markets have been extensively opened to your products, but they can be opened much wider. France has been a good customer of Spain, but she can become a still better one than she has been in the past. We can produce many of the necessities that you have to go farther to procure."

Count Romanones pays a tribute to industrial France, a country "so ingenious, so accomplished in effort, and marked by irreproachable taste," and as Spain knows this, maintains there is the more reason why Spanish markets will welcome a French commercial drive. But this Franco-Spanish trade cooperation should not be confined to Europe, he declares, strongly, and adds:

> "At a moment of tension I gave warning that a change of attitude in our foreign policy might endanger existing relations between Spain and Spanish-America. Events justified my forecast. The young republics of the New World declared for the Allies. Now they wish to acquire more and more of European culture while at the same time they wish to preserve their spiritual autonomy. Certain forces not infrequently have sought to establish opposition between France and Spain with regard to these countries. I myself have been assured that France was the principal obstacle to a close relationship between the Spanish-American nations and their ancient land. Nothing could be more incorrect. It is among the Spanish-Americans who are best informed on French culture that one finds the sincerest friends of Spain. In the policy of close cooperation we should follow with the Spanish-American republics, I see for all three nations, Spanish-Americans, French, and Spaniards, immediate and far-distant moral and material profit."

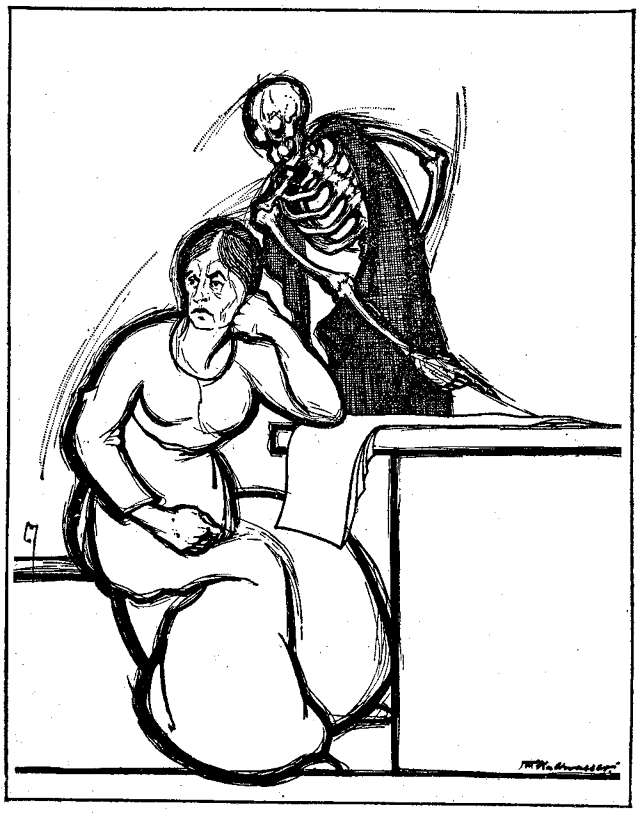
A SOUTH-AMERICAN DECLARATION OF BUSINESS INDEPENDENCE

COLLAPSE OF GERMAN COMMERCE in South America has left the field open for various other countries whose eyes have been cast intently in that direction, but some South-Americans are beginning to ask why their continent should be considered an open field for trade conquest by anybody and everybody. The thought is being frequently exprest in the Latin-American press that among the hard lessons of the world-war for South America has been "not only the advisability, but the necessity, of industrializing herself." This work is so fundamental and so imperative that at present the South-American peoples must choose one of two courses: "Either we must industrialize ourselves, or others will industrialize us." Such is the solemn warning uttered by Mr. Pedro Figarí, a prominent Uruguayan, who has been entrusted by his Government with the task of organizing industrial education. In an article widely copied in the press of Uruguay, Argentina, and Chile, and which we quote from the Santiago *Opinion*, he calls attention to the backwardness of the South-American peoples, especially as compared with the aims and methods of the peoples of the North, and he warns the southern nations as follows:

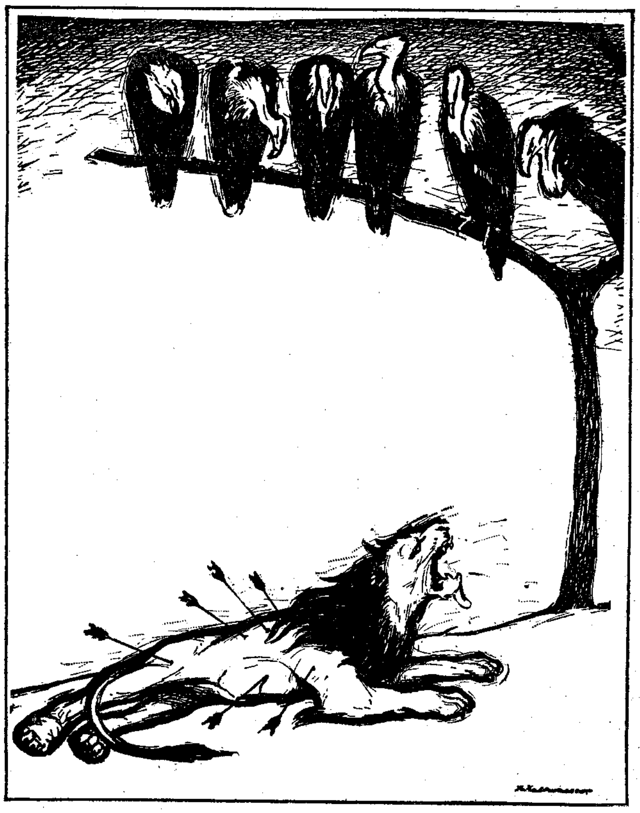
> "The designs of foreigners on our territorial wealth are already so clear that one can not ignore their plan to utilize these lands of ours as a primary factor in the restoration of foreign nations suffering from the effects of the war. If we do not immediately take the matter in hand and adopt measures to stand on our own feet industrially, it may be that we shall be even unable to work together in any enterprise which should be particularly our own, but shall rather be compelled to accept the subordinate and undignified part of workmen and clerks."

This apostle of industry, who reads such stern lessons to his fellow South-Americans, asks them to consider the almost exclusive privileges Europeans and North-Americans enjoy in agricultural intensive production, and he tells them that—

> "The day on which the producing energy of the countryside is properly organized will see a great step in our development and will yield us tenfold our present wealth. Otherwise we shall live in systematic deficit due to the fact that we gather only the riches that lie on the earth's surface, and they, it must be noted, tend to diminish in quantity rather than to increase. . . . I would not insult the peoples of South America by saying they are inferior to those of other countries because they are less organized and less trained in productive work, but I am persuaded that once they set themselves in earnest to make use of their ability and resources, they will prove that they, too, are entitled to their place in the general work of civilization. Peoples of identical origin, of identical necessities and aspirations, through the very distribution of their riches, they should associate themselves with the American work of cooperation. What higher ideal is there to boast of? It is time to awaken the national conscience to this point, for what significance would Pan-Americanism have if this point were excluded from its meaning?"



FAMINE'S MANDATE—"You must sign it, Germany."
—*Ulk* (Berlin).

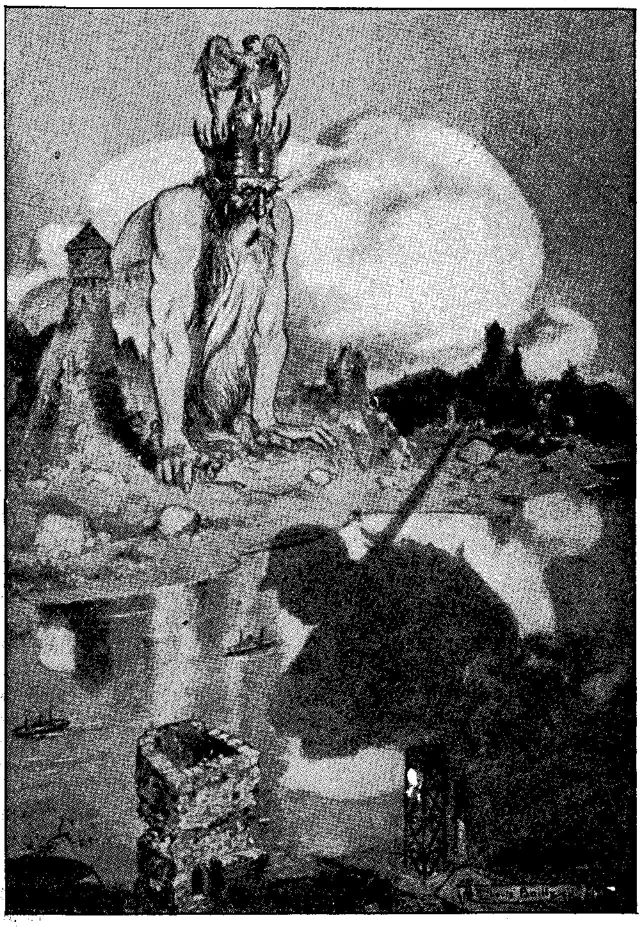


THE ALLIES PICTURED AS BIRDS OF PREY AWAITING THE FINISHING ARROW.
—*Ulk* (Berlin).

GERMAN VIEWS OF THE PEACE.

TO HELP FRANCE WATCH THE RHINE

GERMANY WILL THINK TWICE before she attempts another shy at her age-long game of attacking France, various observers point out as they note the Anglo-Franco-American pacts which reenforce the articles of the Peace Treaty prohibiting Germany from fortifying the right or left bank of the Rhine or assembling forces within thirty miles east of the river. These "guaranty pacts" are, of course, welcomed by the Parisian press, but several provisions come in for criticism. Thus it is remarked that according to the text of the instruments America goes further than England does in assuring succor to France, for, according to the American-French Treaty, "the United States of America will be bound to *come to the aid of France immediately*," while, according to the Anglo-French Treaty, "England consents to come." In the *Echo de Paris* the political writer "Pertinax" judges from this text that England is "less zealous to aid the French than are the Americans, altho England is France's ally and nearest neighbor." Yet other Paris commentators consider the difference between the two agreements as a difference merely of words, and it is hinted that this explanation is given in well-informed American circles. Even if the American and British agreements are ratified by the Senate and Parliament respectively, it is provided that the Treaty "must be submitted to the Council of the League of Nations and must be recognized by the Council, which will decide, if occasion arise, by majority, if it is an engagement in conformity with the Covenant of the League. It will remain in force until, upon demand of one of the parties to the Treaty, the Council, deciding, if occasion arise, by majority, finds that the Society itself assures sufficient protection." This provision is regarded adversely by "Pertinax" in the *Echo de Paris*, who observes:



THE SHADOW OF AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

THE RHINE GOD—"Confound it! Now I shall have to learn French again!" —*The Bystander* (London).

"The Council of the League of Nations will decide by a majority what measures to take. Spain, Brazil, Greece, all the countries where German intrigue is vigorous, will have a voice. Even Germany itself can figure in the Council in the near future. Again, the pact is temporary and subordinate, at least in theory, to the League of Nations. This results from humanitarian and socialist propaganda. Such are the promises in exchange for which we have accepted the grand experiment of the League of Nations."

The same writer goes on to say that the agreements will encourage varying conclusions according as eyes are turned toward America and Great Britain or Germany, and as to the English-speaking nations he adds:

"In America and England the Treaties will certainly be interpreted as true pacts of alliance, and Americans and English will accord them the value of national engagements. . . . We are on the road toward a true alliance which is a result of the first importance. But the effects of the pact are far from being satisfying. . . . . . .

"Germany will have some reason to doubt the solidity of our *bloc*, for the *casus fœderis* is limited to the particular fact of an attack in violation of neutrality on the left bank of the Rhine."

The Paris *Gaulois* remarks that—

"It does not seem reasonable that in order to insure our defense we are forced to obtain the approval of neutral or hostile Powers, for it is possible that Germany, if she becomes a member of the League of Nations, might be asked to pronounce on a measure against herself."

According to the Paris *Journal* it would have been better if the agreements specified more distinctly the nature of the assistance to be given, and it believes also that Great Britain should have promised more than mere consent. Yet it points out that—

"We must not lose sight of the fact that such a departure from the dogma of insularity constitutes practically a revolution. Never before, even under the direct menace of German power, have American and British opinion admitted the possibility of linking themselves by treaty to European politics."

The optimistic, tho reasoned, point of view among French observers may be gathered from the attitude of Mr. Auguste Gauvain, foreign editor of the Paris *Journal des Débats*, who says that France "thanks from the bottom of her heart the American and British statesmen who have given her this new proof of amity—the best gage of peace."

He goes on to warn the leading Allied statesmen, however, that no words should be uttered which the Germans might interpret as encouragement to a softening of the conditions of peace, and adds: "Everybody, including the conquered, is to accept and execute without reservation the Versailles Treaty in all its parts. Only in this way can peace be assured and normal conditions restored."

In the Italian press the Franco-Anglo-American Treaty excites almost unanimous asperity, we learn from press dispatches, because Italy was not included in the alliance. The argument is that the Italian nation, being a kindred race with France, should have been asked to share in the French Treaty. Now, editors of this point of view remark bitterly, despite its sacrifices, the Italian nation is isolated and exposed to aggression without an ally on whom to depend. A Rome correspondent of a New York daily quotes a member of the Italian Parliament who attended the Peace Conference as follows:

"If the League of Nations really were able to prevent war there would be no necessity for forming a Franco-Anglo-American alliance. But if Wilson, chief inspirer of the League of Nations, has found it necessary to make this alliance for the reciprocal protection of the signatory Powers, there is all the more reason for including Italy, which is a much weaker Power than America, England, or France, unless, as is generally felt, her exclusion has been effected purposely with the idea of relegating Italy to a secondary position."

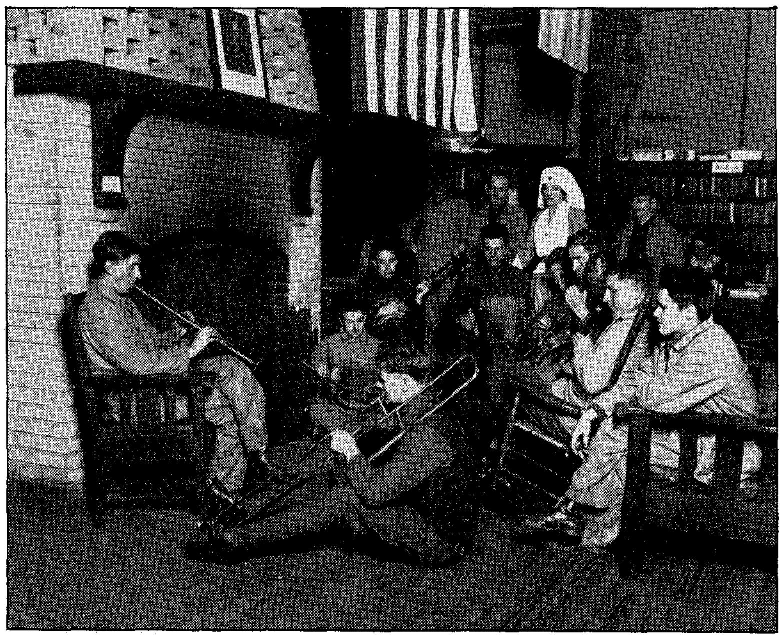
SCIENCE AND INVENTION

THE MUSIC CURE FOR THE WOUNDED

MUSIC is playing a capital part in the rehabilitation of wounded soldiers. J. W. Harting, of the American Red Cross, who writes in *The Modern Hospital* (Chicago, June) on the place that it is likely to take in the work of reconstruction, warns us at the outset that it must be used only under proper guidance. It is best, he says, not to allow disabled men to indulge in it merely as a recreation, but as a means of diverting their interest toward an objective. Too much recreation of the time-killer variety is dangerous, even for our convalescing heroes. Mr. Harting goes on:

SONGS AND SMILES THAT BRING BACK HEALTH.

> "In the last decade or two educators have strest the necessity for using leisure time to the best advantage. They are not trying to disprove the old saw to the effect that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. They merely want to help Jack to get greater enjoyment out of his play and to store up unconsciously treasure for himself in the way of character, principles, and proper habits of mind.
>
> "Sports of all kinds are the finest recreation in the world. They are enjoyable, and yet at the same time inculcate sound principles for which a man is better all his life. A fair sportsman is likely to be an honest business man. The man who is generous to his opponent in the field is not the one we expect to resort to cut-throat competition in the commercial world. A good loser is respected in any game in life.
>
> "Music, in the same way, has a distinct place as an educational factor in any organized recreational program, for frequently it is the spark which kindles those higher impulses in men which, sympathetically fostered, develop into the big, noble qualities. No matter what the degree of the man's incapacity, he can enjoy music and derive benefit from it. In cases of nervous disorders brought about through horrors witnessed or from shell-shock, it is frequently the one medium through which he can be reached.



Illustrations by courtesy of "The Modern Hospital," Chicago.

IN A HOSPITAL—NOT A CLUB OR A SUMMER HOTEL

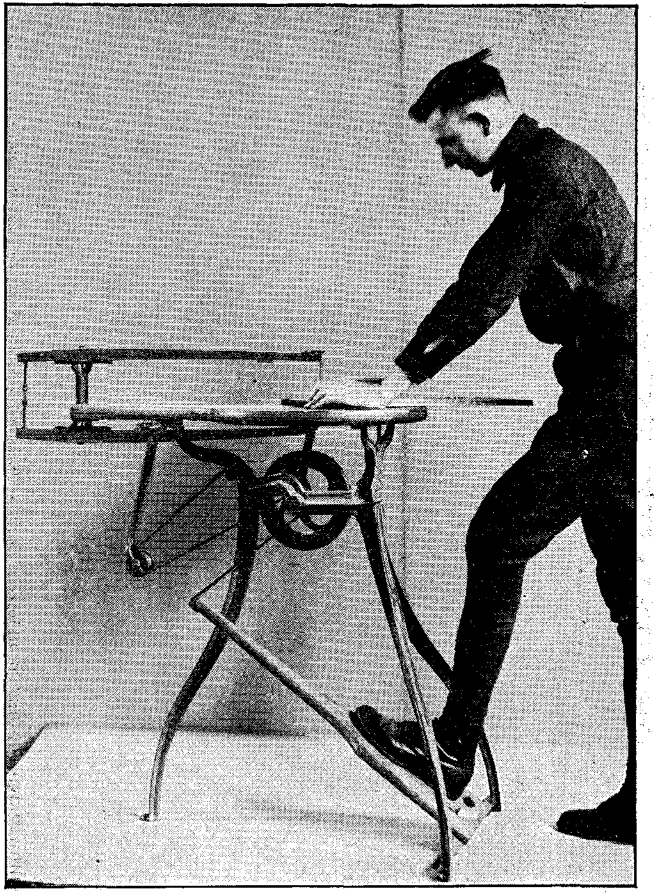
> "An instance of this sort is illustrated by an excerpt from the letter of a Red-Cross field director to the bureau of musical activities:
>
> "Not long ago a vocalist and a reader were sent to us for an entertainment. They were booked for the Red-Cross house in the evening and for ward work in the afternoon. I went with them to the insane ward. One patient was counting over his fingers in an intensive sort of way, talking incoherently, and all the while neither the doctor in charge nor I could influence him to stop while the reader was telling her stories. I suggested that the vocalist be called upon. She responded with a sweet, melodious song and the babbling stopt almost instantly. At first there was nothing but silence; then I seemed to see an interest creep into his being. A healing influence had reached him by virtue of the music.
>
> "Such invisible wounds are sometimes harder to heal than the shattered limb. They have to be reached by subtle means, among which there is nothing more potent than music. It is like the fairy fingers which touch not only the ears, but the eyes, giving back to the stunned mind of the man a glimpse of the world that was—and still remains for him. In one instance at least it was the fairy hand which clasped a wasted, material one and slowly, ever so gently, drew its owner out of the valley of the shadow into God's own sunshine again.
>
> "The boy from the mountains was slowly dying. One day a Red-Cross field-worker brought a trio of mountain boys into his ward with a banjo and a guitar to entertain the patients. The lilt of the merry folk-song seemed to fan the flickering life-spark that had gone beyond the reach of material aids.
>
> "The banjo-players came again. The boy's interest grew stronger. Finally he confided to the nurse that he 'useter pick one of them,' and that he would like to try his hand. It was the first desire he had exprest for anything. The banjo was provided by the Red Cross and the boy gradually got a new grip upon himself."

The psychological value of music, Mr. Harting goes on to say, is incalculable, and its use in creating an objective through recreation is hardly of less worth. Many men in the hospitals show considerable talent. Some have had elementary instruction, but have never had a chance for advanced study. If, during convalescence, they can be given the opportunity to develop what talent they may have, the new objective is a veritable life-saver to them. We read further:

> "If the men are allowed to organize their own

orchestras and produce no music other than that of the 'jazz' variety, they will derive little actual benefit other than the passing amusement. With an organized program, however, such as the Red Cross has planned, education and entertainment are combined. The recreation program includes provision for games and sports of all sorts in addition to entertainments and concerts by professionals. But throughout the entire work the foremost thought in mind is the improvement of the morale of the convalescing soldier.

"The description of the recreation-hall in any army hospital suggests a mountain hotel interior on a rainy afternoon. The background is much the same, with its huge open fireplace, crackling logs, long tables littered with magazines and books, other smaller tables over which faithful correspondents bend, couples and quartets absorbed in a game of chess or pinochle, the group singing around the piano. The assemblage, however, is of a different kind and different sex from that which gathered in the prosaic *ante-bellum* stronghold.



SAWING WOOD—AND CURING THAT STIFF KNEE.

Jig-saws, sewing-machines, presses, looms, "all furnish the various remedial exercises needed to restore function in some disabled member."

"The rocking and 'knocking' brigade is nowhere in evidence. The easy chairs are filled with khaki in varying degrees of dishabille. From the group at the piano comes a throaty, masculine effort at harmony. Over all hangs 'Old Glory' flanked by the flags of the Allies interspersed with the banners of the Red Cross."

ASH-REMOVAL BY SUCTION—The vacuum cleaner, having proved its efficiency in cleaning everything from houses to city streets, has been adapted to the business of removing ashes from the ash-bins of public buildings and large residences, says *The Scientific American*. For the dusty, laborious method of ash-removal by dumping galvanized containers into open carts is substituted an engine-driven blower-arrangement which draws the ashes up from any ash-pit, no matter what the angle, through a telescoping metal tube. The truck containing the apparatus is driven as near as possible to the pit, the collecting nozle is inserted, and the ashes vanish into a large box compartment resembling a conventional van mounted on the same chassis with the engine and blower.

THE "WORK-CURE" FOR CRIPPLED SOLDIERS

"OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY," it is called when the writer or speaker assumes a need for a mouthful of vocables. But "work-cure" is all that it means. It is not new, but it is being more used, and more intelligently used, than ever before in our army hospitals as a method of treatment for disabled soldiers. Sometimes it is prescribed simply to take the wounded man's mind off his physical ills. Often, however, its aim is more direct and definite, and a particular kind of work is used to exercise a special set of muscles in order to restore usefulness to a disabled arm or leg. Furthermore, occupational treatment may often be made to pass over into vocational training, and the work that is prescribed is often especially chosen with this end in view. Lieut.-Col. Harry E. Mock, who writes of "Curative Work" in *Carry On* (Washington, June), says of it:

"The idea of utilizing work as a curative agency is a very old one altho it has not been applied very consistently. But the newer idea is the application of work as a means of restoring function in disabled members. This is known as curative work, or occupational therapy, and in the army hospitals is prescribed by the surgeon just as medicine or an operation is prescribed.

"For a great many patients, work, whether diversional or purposive, is beneficial, aiding in the rapidity of their recovery by directing the mind away from their ills. The war, however, has returned thousands of soldiers to the hospitals with useless, deformed members and often parts of members missing. For these curative work must be carefully prescribed with the view of restoring usefulness, overcoming deformities, or teaching the remaining portion of a limb or another member new functions.

"Approximately 3,200 soldiers have lost arms or legs as a result of the war; less than a hundred have lost both arms or legs. Thousands of soldiers have stiff joints and deformed extremities as a result of shrapnel or machine-gun wounds or compound fractures. Rheumatism has likewise caused many cases of stiffened, deformed joints. Thousands of others have had important nerve-trunks severed with a resulting paralysis in the hand or foot, rendering the part practically useless. There are a great number of cases of flesh-wounds which became infected, causing tendons to slough out, or deformities by scar contractures.

"The best surgical talent of the country has been employed in the treatment of these cases. The site for the amputation has been carefully chosen so that the stump can be best adapted to the artificial appliance. Deformed joints have been straightened. The ends of severed nerves have been dissected out and sutured together. Tendons and bones have been transplanted and the deforming scars removed."

After days or weeks of dressings, massage, and passive motion, the surgeon assigns these men to curative work. That the greatest value may be received from it, the expert must sit down with each case and explain its purpose, endeavoring to arouse the man's interest, and talking over his past occupation and what he intends to do when he is discharged. Eight or ten types of work may give the desired exercise to the disabled member. That one is finally chosen which appeals most to the patient and, whenever possible, will have some bearing upon his future occupation. Often the latter aim can not be met, but a few hours each day can be devoted to vocational training after the prescribed work has been completed. Colonel Mock goes on to say:

"The curative work for the amputated cases at first consists of light occupations which tend to develop the muscles and increase the amount of motion in the remaining portion of the limb and to harden the stump so that an artificial appliance may be early used. After the artificial member is applied the amount and type of work are increased in order to develop the greatest facility in using the new arm or leg. Many ingenious attachments for the artificial arm have been invented since the war to replace the lost hand or fingers, and it is indeed surprizing to see the character of work these cases are able to perform. Specially contrived hooks and clamps, which can be inserted or detached at the wrist-joint as needed, enable these men to dress, eat, carry objects, work, play ball, tennis, billiards—in fact, carry on the usual activities of life. For dress-up purposes they can insert a very excellent artificial hand.

"The paralytic cases following nerve injuries, those with stiffened elbow, wrist, knee- and ankle-joints, and the cases of deformed hands furnish the best examples of disabilities benefited by curative work.

"Sergeant R. was shot through the leg, severing completely the large nerve-trunk. As a result his foot was paralyzed. The toes would drag when he tried to walk, a condition known as 'foot-drop.' The surgeons had sutured the nerve, but control and active motion in the foot were very slow in returning. He had been a shoe salesman before the war. The occupation chosen for him was stitching the uppers on the shoes by means of a foot-power machine. His disabled foot was strapped to the pedal. At first the other foot did all the work, but gradually the muscles in the paralyzed one began to respond to the steady up-and-down motion and assumed a share in the work. After a few weeks he was able to run the machine with his disabled foot alone.

"Private J. was studying law when he was drafted for the great adventure. He was wounded by shrapnel in his left arm and a stiff, flexed elbow had resulted. Reading law-books would hardly benefit his condition, but J. was interested also in making mission furniture out of old boxes and lumber. He was therefore assigned to the carpenter-shop. Using his left hand chiefly, he soon became adept at hammering, sawing, planing, and other movements which necessitated a certain amount of flexion and extension of the elbow-joint. Every week the amount of motion in the joint was measured and a careful record made. When J. saw by actual measurements that his range of motion in this joint was increasing he was indeed happy and redoubled his efforts. Practically full joint-movement had been restored when he was finally discharged."

The picture at the right shows an ingenious plan to enable men with crippled hands to grasp the tools and exercise the feeble or stiff muscles. Trades are selected that suit the patient's fancy and aid his recovery at the same time.

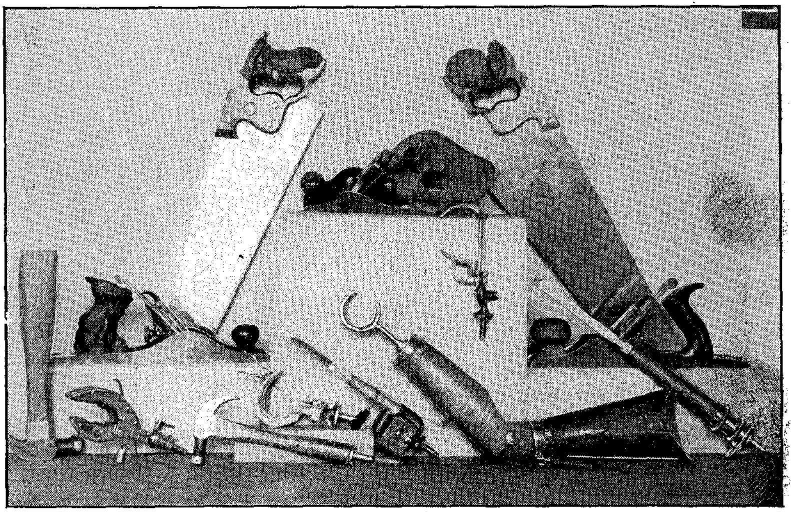
"Jewelry-making, typewriting, modeling, basketry, hand-weaving, mechanical drawing, painting, and numerous other occupations are used for stiffened, deformed fingers and wrist-joints. Jig-saws operated by either hand- or foot-power, sewing-machines, drill-presses operated by hand, looms for rug-making, tools used in carpentry, motor mechanics, gardening, all furnish the various remedial exercises needed to restore function in some disabled member. It often happens that a hand is so deformed that a tool or instrument can not be grasped. Major H. R. Allen conceived the idea of molding the handle of a tool to the shape of the deformed hand by using modeling or dental compound. For instance, a man can only close his thumb and first two fingers about one-fourth, while his last two fingers can be almost completely closed. With such a hand he is unable to grasp the handle of a hammer. A sufficient amount of dental wax is placed in hot water and immediately becomes plastic. In this condition it is placed around the handle of the tool where one ordinarily grasps it for use. Then the wounded hand seizes this mass of plastic compound, and closes the fingers about it as far as they will flex. The tool is then dipt into cold water and immediately the wax hardens. Thus a mold of the deformed hand is made on the handle, enabling the patient to grasp it firmly and use this member. Constant use and exercise develop the muscles, and the motion is increased. As the hand improves and the grasp becomes closer and stronger the mold on the handle is altered by repeating the hot- and cold-water maneuvers. This ingenious method has enabled many soldiers with deformed hands to engage in work from which they would otherwise have been barred.

"Curative work, based on this principle, that the best type of remedial exercise is that which requires a series of specific voluntary movements involved in the ordinary trades and occupations, has played a most important rôle in the reconstruction of thousands of disabled soldiers. The making of some useful object has roused the interest of many a despondent man and brought him to a realization that he can again become fit and productive—an inspiring outlook for the man who once thought he was down and out."

MILK-DRIVERS AND PROFESSORS

It would perhaps be invidious to examine into the relative usefulness to the public of the drivers of milk-wagons and the assistant professors in our universities. It is certainly a matter of interest, however, to know that in Chicago the drivers are worth more than the professors—at least, that their wages are higher. In addressing the Chicago Teachers' Federation recently, Prof. J. Paul Goode, of the University of Chicago, said, according to a report in *Engineering and Contracting* (Chicago, June 18):

"The average milk-driver is paid more than any assistant professor in the University of Chicago. A janitor gets more than a school principal. Plumbers get more than teachers. That is because milk-drivers and plumbers and janitors have unions. More and more of the teachers are forming unions all over the country. There is an average of one union of that kind admitted every day into the American Federation of Labor. . . . The milk-drivers' union in Chicago recently struck to get $35 a week, and got it. Whereupon the milk-dealers added a cent a quart to the price of milk, and more than reimbursed themselves for the rise in wages. But underpaid school-teachers in Chicago have not been able to get an adequate increase in salaries, in spite of the general admission that they are entitled to it. Much the same condition holds throughout America. Is it to be wondered that one new teachers' union is being admitted daily to the American Federation of Labor? There has been surprizingly little editorial comment on the new phenomenon of the formation of professional unions that have joined the great labor federation. Most civil engineers have not yet taken seriously the Draftsmen's and Designers' Union, yet they now number more than five thousand members. Doubtless the teachers' union is still looked upon by most educators as being only a sporadic outcome of war-conditions. But is it merely that? We doubt it. From time immemorial teachers have been underpaid. For the matter of that, so have nearly all salaried professional men. The war-engendered rise in prices has merely served to rouse salaried professional men and women to a determination to put an end to a condition of long standing."



Illustrations with this article by courtesy of "Carry On," Washington, D.C.

TOOLS THAT CURE CRIPPLED HANDS.

Those odd handles on the saws and some of the other tools not only make crippled hands useful, but actually restore their strength and flexibility, as explained in the accompanying article.

A POOR GRASSHOPPER YEAR—This may be a good year for locusts, but the grasshopper crop will be poor. We are given assurances to this effect by entomologists of the United States Department of Agriculture, who recently made a survey of the grasshopper situation in southwestern Iowa, which was badly infested last year, says *The Weekly News Letter* of the Department (Washington, June 11):

"According to the report only a few counties in that section are likely to suffer this season. A comparatively small number of eggs were deposited last fall, probably due to parasitic insects having killed most of the hoppers before that time. Except in the counties mentioned, fully 85 per cent. of the eggs that were deposited have since been destroyed by insects that feed on them. The success of the use of poisoned bait was also noticed by the entomologists. Very few eggs could be found on the farms where poisoned bran was used last summer, but on other farms near by the eggs were unusually abundant. This difference was so great as to be noticeable even in adjacent fields."

FINGER-PRINTS FOR EVERYBODY

IT IS UNFORTUNATE that the modern use of finger-prints for identification has begun with the detection of criminals. The association is now so close that the taking of a finger-print is regarded as a disgrace. Yet no one objects to the taking of a photograph, although every one knows how important the "rogues' gallery" of photographic portraits is in the detective bureau of every large police system. Identification is of supreme importance in hundreds of fields far removed from crime and criminals, and it is not too much to say that it is a desirable thing to have on file somewhere the finger-prints of every man, woman, and child in the United States. Such a universal finger-print collection would make mistakes of identity impossible. At least one expert, quoted in *The New York Times Magazine*, believes that the system is bound to become universal at no distant date. Says the writer:

"WE SHOULD ALL HAVE OUR FINGER-PRINTS TAKEN,"

Insists Miss Gertrude Meredith Sullender, who is the only woman finger-print expert holding a civil-service position in New York City.

"The finger-prints of every sailor and soldier serving the United States are on record, and the same is true of most bank employees and all the Du Pont employees. In Argentina it is true of every civilian. In time it may be true of all the world.

"In cases of unidentified dead, of kidnaping, of loss of memory, of babies exchanged in hospitals, of forged documents, of masqueraders and pretenders for romantic or criminal purposes, consider the value of the finger-print. No man could drop his old life and begin anew. For by their hands ye shall know them. It is scientifically conceded now that the little ridges at the tips of your digits afford the most conclusive system of personal identification known, and that in all human probability they are infallible. They are unchanged from babyhood to death, and have been observed in Egyptian mummies.

"Finger-prints are unalterable, except temporarily by the use of acids, an expedient to which criminals have on occasion resorted. Criminals are learning also to use gloves. They have resisted finger-printing on constitutional grounds, as giving testimony against themselves, but have been overruled. They have good reason for objecting to the system, and for seeking to evade it. But what reason have you?

"Miss Gertrude Meredith Sullender thinks you have no reason. Miss Sullender is the only woman finger-print expert holding a civil-service position in New York City. Mrs. Mary E. Holland, wife of a Chicago detective, was one of its pioneers in this country, and taught the men who established the bureau for the United States Navy. Miss Sullender was a pupil of Mrs. Holland, who died four years ago. Several other women are now engaged in the work for the Navy Bureau at Washington.

"'The popular prejudice against finger-printing is so great,' Miss Sullender said the other day, 'that it may be a long while before it is universally applied. It has been valuable chiefly in the detection and conviction of crime, and people as a rule think that is all it is good for. As a matter of fact, it is valuable as much for protection as for detection. It has saved criminals, for instance, when they were falsely accused on account of their bad records.

"'I remember that when I was finishing my studies at Washington, in the Navy Bureau, a man came in and asked that his finger-prints be made. He was going to the Far East, and thought something might happen to him there. It was an unusual request in those days, long before the war, and it happened that the man had no occasion to identify himself; but it was evidence even then of an intelligent attitude toward the system.

"'We hope some day to see a general appreciation of the advantages of the system. If documents were signed with finger-prints as well as the name, for instance, forgeries would become impossible. It was so that the Chinese used them. A Chinese when he was ready to make his will would call in all the beneficiaries and read it to them, and then ask them to finger-print it as evidence that they acquiesced in its terms. It was a kind of ritual, but it was an identification also. It must have been hard on the Chinese lawyers.

"'A universal finger-print system would be of constant value, not just to the police, but chiefly to the average citizen. Dr. Juan Vucetich, Chief of the Bureaus of Identification of Buenos Aires and of the Argentine War Department, who visited the United States in 1913, tried to explain to us then how valuable the system was, for they apply it to everybody in Argentina, but it was too new then for him to make a great impression. I believe that in time the public will come to a realization of its advantages.'

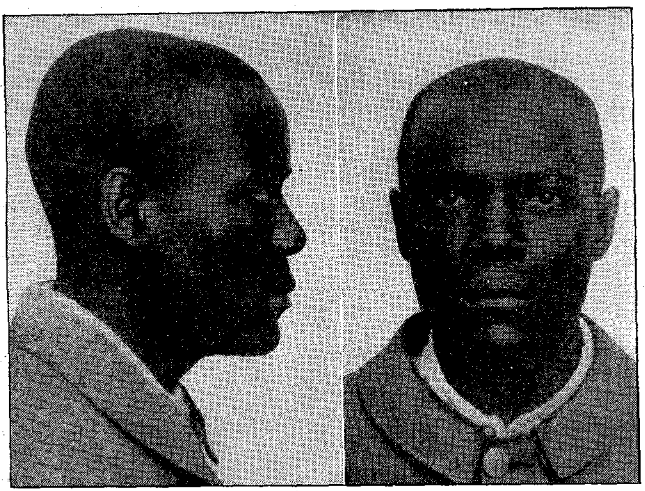
"It was not until 1917 that a society was formed in New York on behalf of general finger-printing. It was called the First National Scientific Registration Society, and was organized at the home of Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer 'for the protection of life and property.' But amid the sound and fury of the war it did not make much noise. Bruce Falconer was elected president, and the other officers were duly chosen, and then not much more was heard of it. It may become more active now that the war is done with."

Miss Sullender was a trained nurse, we are told, before she took up dactyloscopy. Her mother, who is elderly, lives with her, and trained-nursing required that she be away from home most of the time. Finger-printing offered office-work with regular hours, so that she could spend her evenings with her mother. She fell in love with the new work, and even now, after years "in the service," overflows with enthusiasm for it. We read further:

"It is only to the layman that finger-prints are alike. It can not be said with scientific accuracy that no prints are identical, for obvious reasons; but among the millions which have been made no two have been found alike. The whorls, loops, and arches of the tiny ridges on your fingers differ from the whorls, loops, and arches on other fingers, and each of your fingers is different. There is a minute system of classifying them, so that they can be card-indexed and found quickly. You may alter your appearance in other ways, as by shaving your mustache, but you can not alter your finger-tips; and they afford evidence more positive than photographs, or even the Bertillon measurements, which detail the bony structure. There was the remarkable case of 'dual identity,' for instance, in the Federal Prison at Leavenworth, Kan.

"Will West, a negro housebreaker, was taken to Leavenworth Prison while William West, convicted of murder, was serving there, and identified the murderer's photograph as his own. The Bertillon measurements, registered in millimeters (the millimeter is about one twenty-fifth of an inch), so closely tallied that the men could not have been distinguished with certainty thereby. That is, having photographs and the Bertillon measurements, either negro might have been convicted of a crime committed by the other. But their finger-prints were strikingly unlike.

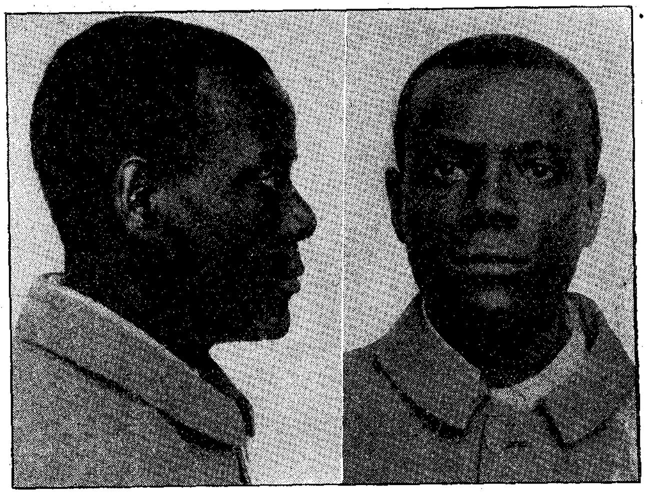
"The courts of this and other countries, at first extremely chary of accepting such evidence, now concede that it is the most positive procurable. And not long ago in New York City, N. Y., when John Flood, a taxicab owner, was killed, his slayer was identified not by a finger-print, but a by palm-print!



Illustrations by courtesy of the New York "Times."

THIS IS WILLIAM WEST—MURDERER.

Where photographs and measurements were almost identical, the finger-prints of this man were quite unlike those of the man opposite.



THIS IS WILL WEST—HOUSEBREAKER.

Who recognized the picture of the murderer opposite as his own. But the difference in the finger-prints saved him.

"That was the first palm-print case in which conviction for murder was obtained in a New York court, probably in this country. William Ackerson, a youth of sixteen, left the mark of his bloody hand on a pillbox he extracted from Flood's pocket in searching for money, and the mark was his undoing. He was sentenced indeterminately from twenty years to life.

"The first finger-print conviction ever obtained in New York was in May, 1911, six years after the system was established. Charles Crispi, one of an organized band of loft-robbers, removed a pane of glass from a door leading into a Wooster Street loft. Joseph A. Faurot, Inspector in charge of the New York City Police Detective Bureau, found a finger-print on that glass and its duplicate in his files; for Crispi, a mere stripling, boasted a dozen aliases and was an old offender. He confessed on the strength of the finger-print evidence."

BORN A DOPE FIEND

HOW THE SINS OF THE PARENTS are visited upon the children is shown by a case described in *American Medicine* (New York) by Dr. Christian F. J. Laase, associate surgeon of St. Mark's Hospital, New York, in which a new-born babe, the child of an opium addict, displayed at once all the symptoms of addiction. The case is an interesting one, because, if correctly described, it negatives some current theories of drug addiction and shows that it depends on something that can be physically transmitted from mother to child. The mother of the child described in Dr. Laase's narrative was a woman of twenty-seven years who had been addicted to opiates for over two years. The baby was a well-nourished, healthy-appearing child. From the moment of birth, however, it was very restless. Dr. Laase says:

"This restlessness is probably to be interpreted as early opiate need, due to the insufficient amounts of opiate taken by the mother just previously. The symptoms and signs of drug-need developed in the infant identically with those of its mother, in character and in sequence. The restlessness increased; it began to yawn and sneeze. Its face became pinched and its color poor. It drew up its legs as if in cramps, and cried out as if in pain. Its pupils became widely dilated. The chin was in a constant tremor reminding the observer of the chattering of an adult in a chill. Finally the infant showed signs of collapse, with general convulsions.

"Nothing seemed to alleviate these symptoms, until finally a drop of paregoric in water was given, using a small eye-dropper to put the paregoric in the mouth. Five drops of paregoric were given at intervals of five to ten minutes, causing a progressive subsidence of the symptoms and a return to normal.

"It is of interest to note that the progress of symptom alleviation followed exactly the progress stated by Bishop in adults, that is, the symptoms disappeared in ratio to the amount of drug administered, those last appearing going first, and the restlessness first appearing being the last to disappear.

"Following the administration of the final dose of this first series of paregoric, the infant became quiet and in every way acted and seemed perfectly normal.

"The mother was very anxious to avoid continuing to give the opiate to the child, and delayed its administration as long as possible. The child would develop the above symptoms, however, at intervals of about eight hours after opiate administration, the severity varying according to the length of time the mother delayed in administering the opiate.

"When lactation was fully established, the necessity for paregoric administration ceased. The infant apparently obtained its narcotic supply through the mother's milk. The mother nursed the child at regular intervals. Just before the time for nursing, the child would display a restlessness unlike that seen in normal children, which would subside immediately after nursing. . . . . . .

"When the mother went for a longer interval before taking her own opiate, or when she took it in diminished quantity, the child displayed earlier onset and greater severity of withdrawal symptomatology, it being necessary at times to supplement the opiate derived from the mother's milk with a drop or two of paregoric. Apparently the amount supplied to the child varied with the amount present in the mother.

"The picture of physical symptomatology, and of suffering, in the child was identical with the picture in the mother; the various symptoms occurring in the same sequence and relative severity, and following the same reactions to opiate administration, and also yielding to nothing other than opiate administration.

"It seems to the writer that cases such as the above deserve closest consideration and interpretation. They certainly upset the generally accepted theories of opiate addiction exprest by the older writers. It seems absurd and impossible to attempt to explain any of the phenomena displayed by psychiatric or psychologic approach on the old basis of sensuous enjoyment, of deliberate indulgence, morbid curiosity, vicious or criminal instincts, etc.

"The manifestations in this case were beyond all argument purely physical in their origin and in the machinery of their production. Something in that infant's body caused the physical manifestations it exhibited. This something was manufactured by the body of the infant itself, and not merely supplied to it through the umbilical circulation from its mother, otherwise it would not have continued to manifest the symptomatology after birth or after a reasonable time following birth. The organs of the infant while still *in utero* developed the function of protective mechanism against opiate, and carried on that function after birth."

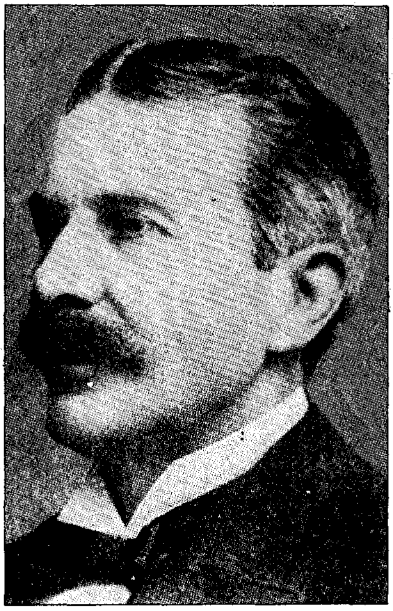
DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION CONTINUED ON PAGE 74

LETTERS - AND - ART

MILLIONS FOR MUSIC

MUSIC HAS NEVER had a gift of five million to spend on herself. But now that the will of Augustus D. Juilliard provides for Euterpe a sum totaling anything between five and twenty million, as the optimists see it, this muse need not be ashamed of her bedraggled garments in the presence of her more opulent sisters. Art has been benefited to the tune of millions through the wills of Isaac D. Fletcher and J. Pierpont Morgan; education, and thereby literature and poetry, has had vaster sums; but outside the Henry L. Higginson million to the Boston Symphony Orchestra, the Joseph Pulitzer half-million to the New York Philharmonic Society, and the Loeb half-million to the Musical Art Society, no approach to the greater gifts has been made to music. The feature of Mr. Juilliard's gift that receives most applause is that it does not seek to multiply the already existing institutions of musical art. The purpose is threefold:

> "To aid all worthy students of music in securing complete and adequate musical education either at appropriate institutions now in existence or hereafter to be created, or from appropriate instructors in this country or abroad; to arrange for and to give, without profit to it, musical entertainments, concerts, and recitals of a character appropriate for the education and entertainment of the general public in the musical arts, and to aid the Metropolitan Opera Company, in the city of New York, for the purpose of assisting it in the production of operas."



AUGUSTUS D. JUILLIARD,

By whose will the cause of musical instruction in America is put on a basis worthy of a musical nation.

The first provision, as the Philadelphia *Record* points out, seeks to benefit "all the people of this country," for "'aid for all worthy students of music' sets no narrow limits." The second is not limited to New York, and even the third can not be regarded as of purely local application, when, as indicated by the New York *Sun*, the road tours of the opera company are taken into account. Quite naturally New York views herself as most deeply indebted to Mr. Juilliard, and *The Tribune* shows how her needs have become crying:

> "As a musical center New York has been approaching primacy. There is steady growth in musical interest and taste. In numbers the attendance at musical entertainments during the season is now the greatest in the world. But much has been lacking in independence and in the encouragement of the creative spirit. Gold is generously, even lavishly, poured into the pockets of artists of established repute, but beginners and the half-arrived struggle against great obstacles. Elsewhere, public funds support musical activities, but here, with rare exceptions, the sole reliance has been in receipts of the box-office. The Juilliard gift should do much toward bridging the critical years during which many must choose between surrender of ideals and going hungry and unrecognized.
>
> "The Rogers fund of the Metropolitan Museum of Art is criticized as going to buy the canvases of the dead while largely ignoring those of the living. The Juilliard Foundation will not be open to this objection, for music is contemporary or nothing. With music no longer a mendicant at the gate, but sustained and nourished by a tidy income of its own, it may be said a new musical era has begun in New York and America."

Boston, which at one time might have claimed and had accorded to it the position of first importance musically, strikes, in *The Transcript*, the note of democracy to which the purposes of the Juilliard will quite obviously lead:

> "We may well hope that under the bequest the tendency of the gods of our musical adoration to make of the nation's music a thing for great technicists or virtuosi only, while the people themselves do no more than listen and look on in wondering admiration, will be in a great measure corrected. Music has always been in the heart of our people. The Pilgrims and Puritans of Massachusetts brought the sense of its importance in the moral development of a people with them from England—from an England which had fully waked to the consciousness of the greatness of the musical art. The noblest panegyrists of the art of music, and the most deeply sensitive souls of its expression that the world had up to that time known, were Shakespeare and Milton. Inspired by Milton, our Puritan forefathers were genuine partizans of the musical art. It is as Frederic Louis Ritter said in his 'Music in America': 'The first steps of American musical development may be traced back to the first establishment of English Puritan colonies in New England.' The sentiment survived through New England's history; the old passion is not dead in our hearts; and Boston has remained true to its duty of upholding the standards of pure music. It may well be hoped that one of the achievements, no doubt its greatest achievement, of the Juilliard Foundation will be the direct association of the popular, inherited, and spontaneous love of music with the highest and finest expressions of the art in opera, and in orchestral, choral, and sacred music."

A feature of the benefactor's provision that strikes the New York *Times* is his reenforcement of activities already in existence:

> "The temptation to found concrete and permanent institutions is very great—has too often proved irresistible. Sometimes the institution, tho it holds forth the brightest of prospects, proves in actual practise to be fundamentally misconceived. The New Theater set out to build up a repertory stock company on the model of the Comédie Française—and discovered that there is no adequate dramatic repertory in the English language; that there is not a sufficient number of actors among us capable of sustaining worthily the leading parts in the few great dramas which we do possess, and that even if the material for such a company were at hand, the scale of modern salaries would make it prohibitively expensive. After the event, it is easy enough to see that the New Theater was predestined to failure. The money which was sunk in it, if put aside in the manner of the Juilliard Foundation, would have provided, through all time, for the adequate yearly production of two or three of the Shakespearian classics; and the reputation of these productions would no doubt have attracted the eager service of the best actors and producers of each generation.
>
> "Even when successfully launched an institution may be enfeebled or rendered obsolete by changes in the essential conditions of an art or by a shifting in the conditions of life in the community. The Metropolitan Opera itself might conceivably fall upon evil days, in which (as has happened with the drama at the Français) 'star' performers have become so expensive and new works of interest so few that the economic basis of the institution would be rendered doubtful. If such a day ever comes to the Metropolitan, the Juilliard Foundation will be at hand, and pledged to render all justifiable assistance.

Thus, tho it gives us no permanent musical organization, it seems destined to become more deeply and truly conservative than any organization which has been or could be devised.

"This is only one-half of its promise. By the testator's will the Foundation is required to retain a detached attitude and an open mind. It is thus, or it should be, the most powerful of all factors favoring artistic freedom and progress. A young singer who can not command an adequate education, a musician or composer who can not command a hearing, should find it predisposed toward every novel and truly vigorous artistic personality. Operas too rare and too original for the repertory of an institution depending upon popular support should be rendered possible. Organic institutions tend, by their very nature, to become narrow and hidebound. The spirit of such a foundation should be, not that of the professor or master, but that of the friend—the enlightened lover of musical art."

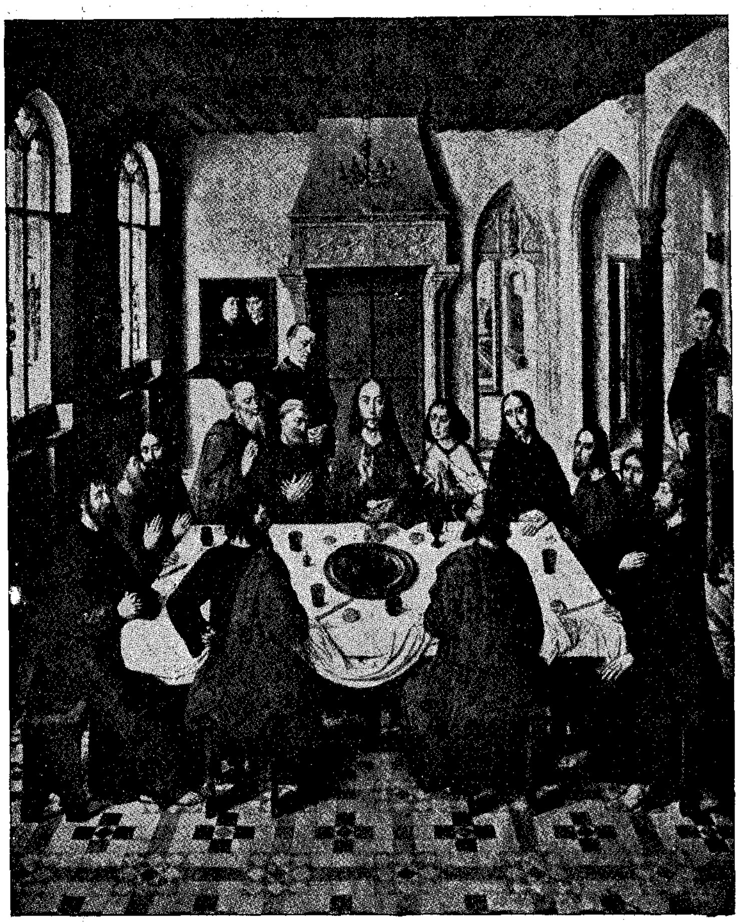
Musical America (New York) visions a bright future for music in this country, but, being on the inside, it is also not unaware of pitfalls that strew the path of this particularly temperamental art:

"If the Juilliard Foundation is radiant with promise, it is also a potential source of danger. After all, the manner of its administration will determine the measure of its benefits. Injudicious management and apportionment, considerations of politics, incompetence, cupidity, or even worse can make this princely legacy a potent seed of mischief. Favoritism, partizanship, and sinister machinations are not unknown in our musical life. They have thwarted its best interests for generations and they are rife today. This does not signify that the workings of the Foundation will be governed by chicanery, malice, or uncharitableness. But human nature is always human nature, and there is nothing to guarantee that divergent interests and affiliations will not clash in the functioning of this puissant trust or that general cooperation and beneficence may not in some cases turn to opposition and conflict. Such a peril can be overdrawn, to be sure. But it should not be overlooked in the elation and gratitude which Mr. Juilliard's great gift must inspire. . . . . .

"Should the Foundation work out in accordance with the desires of its creator; should its administration be scrupulous and the judgment of its executives sound, there is not a reputable organization in the country which may not secure itself effectually against the vicissitudes of the circumstances that make trafficking in music unprofitable; not an American student of talent whose path, either in America or abroad, need be steep and thorny out of material tribulations; not a society for the benefit of composers that should lack the means of encouraging the creative; not an orchestra of worth having periodic need to pass the hat around a circle of millionaires. Music and musicians have suffered through the years from popular misapprehension and slander. The recognition proffered the art and its exponents in such superlavish fashion by a man of highest standing will do much to give the thoughtless generality pause. Augustus D. Juilliard's millions may not in themselves make us a musical nation. They may not impel the generation of masterpieces. But if those masterpieces are latent, they provide a powerful lever to bring them to the light of day."

GIVING BELGIUM BACK HER PICTURES

BELGIUM, AS WELL AS ITALY AND FRANCE, will have back from the Germans her ravished art treasures. In her case the peril was even greater than the others suffered, for with her country overrun, her works of art were in constant jeopardy. We have it on the word of returning officers of our own Army that pages from illuminated missals of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries were found in German-officer dugouts, used as shaving-papers. So as long ago as September, 1914, and later, in December, 1917, Sir Claude Phillips drew attention in the London *Daily Telegraph* to the deadly peril then existing to two masterpieces of Flemish art, a "Last Supper," by Dierick Bouts, and "The Adoration of the Lamb," by Hubert and Jan van Eyck. It was this art writer, says *The Daily Telegraph*, who suggested the necessity of a strict account from the enemy as to the fate of these pictures, and "it is precisely this recommendation on which the Allies are apparently determined to act." Germany is to be compelled to hand over to Belgium these treasures, which were originally among her chief glories. The interesting thing is that the restoration also includes the dismembered parts of those altar-works which have long reposed in German museums. We read:



SAVED FROM THE LOUVAIN FIRE.

One of the chief treasures of the Church of St. Pierre de Louvain, the "Last Supper," by Dierick Bouts, will be returned by the Germans.

"It is now, we are glad to say, certain that both Louvain and Ghent will recover the pictures which were their glory, as well as some equivalent for the manuscripts, prints, maps, and collections so ruthlessly and wantonly destroyed in the invasion of Belgian territory.

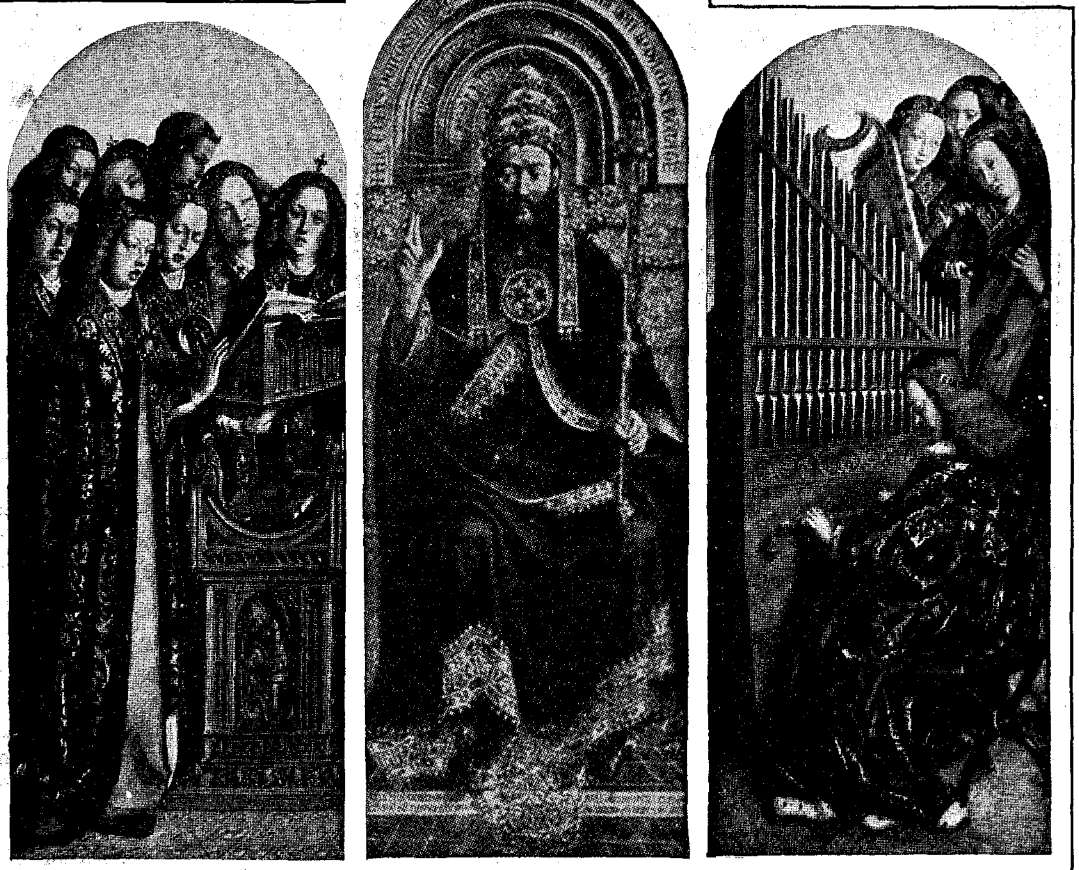
"It will be interesting to our readers if we recall what Sir Claude wrote on the occasions already referred to. In alluding to the chief treasures in the Church of St. Pierre de Louvain he characterizes the 'Last Supper' of Dierick Bouts (then believed to have been destroyed) in the following words:

"'But perhaps the masterpiece of Bouts, and certainly one of the finest examples of Flemish fifteenth-century art, was the polyptych painted by him for the altar of the Holy Sacrament in the collegiate Church of St. Pierre. The central panel of this work, whereon was represented the Last Supper, was the chief adornment of that church and of the ancient city; . . . and in committing an act of wanton violence—a crime for which posterity will refuse to find words of pardon or excuse—the Prussian commander has also been guilty of an act of incredible ignorance, of boundless stupidity. For, strange to say, the wings which once completed this famous altar-piece . . . are in Germany. In the Alte Pinakothek of Munich are preserved "The Gathering of the Manna" and "The Meeting of Abraham and Melchisedek." In the Kaiser-Friedrich Museum of Berlin are to be found "The Prophet Elijah in the Desert" and "The Feast of Passover."'

"As a matter of fact, we now know that the central panel of the great altar-piece by Dierick Bouts was not destroyed when

Louvain was burned as was at first believed. It was removed to a place of safety."

The work which Ghent will soon rejoice over, "The Adoration of the Lamb," by Hubert and Jan Van Eyck, is "the first and greatest masterpiece of fifteenth-century painting produced in Flanders." More than that, Sir Claude calls it "the greatest and most original monument of Christian art that northern Europe has to show: perhaps the most sublime creation of fifteenth-century art altogether." Continuing:



SINGING ANGELS,
In the Kaiser-Friedrich Museum, Berlin.

"GOD THE FATHER,"
In the Chapel of St. Bavon, Ghent.

MUSICAL ANGELS,
In the Kaiser-Friedrich Museum, Berlin.

PARTS OF THE GHENT ALTAR-PIECE BY THE VAN EYCKS.

"The invention in the main of Hubert van Eyck, the greater genius—but continued and carried to completion by Jan van Eyck, the greater craftsman—this world-famous polyptych is still, as all the world knows, in existence, and, considering the vicissitudes through which it has passed, is in a fine state of preservation. But it is no longer to be found in its entirety in the quiet chapel of St. Bavon at Ghent. There, of the original altar-piece, are (or were) preserved only the great central panels. The wings, if possible, more wonderful and certainly better preserved than these, are in the Kaiser-Friedrich Museum of Berlin. The life-size figures of 'Adam' and 'Eve,' in the later years deemed by the clergy too frankly and realistically nude for a church, have been transferred to the Brussels Gallery, of which they are now (or were until lately) the crowning adornment. . . . At Ghent the original center panels of the altar-piece are completed with the wings of the copy made by the Flemish painter, Michel Coexie."

From the details which Sir Claude Phillips gives of the great work, a few extracts are taken:

"Above, in the center, is enthroned in hieratic majesty God the Father, sceptered and wearing the triple tiara. . . . At his right, golden-haired, azure-robed, crowned with jewels and lilies, and, above these, with stars, is seated Mary; . . . at his left appears John the Baptist. . . . And then again on the left are seen the Singing Angels, celestial choristers robed in brocade of red and gold. . . . On either side of these groups are the 'First Parents after the Fall'—wholly undraped figures depicted with unflinching realism and yet with infinite pathos. . . . But it is in the panels of the lower range that Hubert van Eyck's invention culminates. Here he has realized, with a poetry greater still than his astonishing technical skill, a vision as fair, as radiant, as holy, as any that ever gladdened mortal eyes. In the upper zone it is the Human, mitigating and making comprehensible the Divine, that moves and subdues the onlooker; in the lower zone it is the Divine in the Human, not so much smoothing out the ruggedness of man, or mitigating the agony of his wrestling, as making visible through this ruggedness the soft glow of the Divine light, and showing it thus transfigured, lifted to a higher, a more essential truth. . . . In the center of the middle panel is set up the Altar of the Lamb, adored by white-robed angels."

The article concludes with this recommendation:

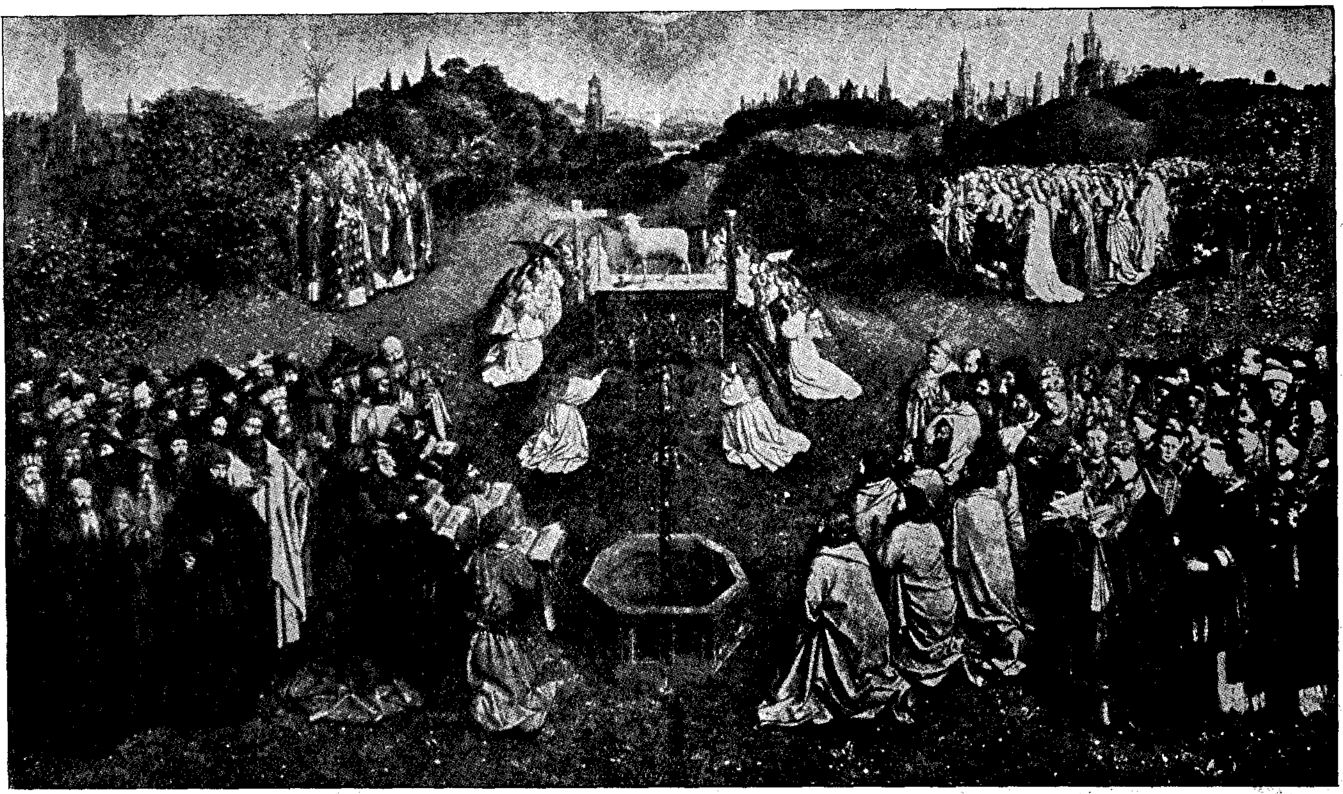
"Is it not meet that this, the great masterpiece, the great central light of Flemish art, should be restored, so far as may be possible, to its pristine shape in its chapel at St. Bavon? As thus reconstituted, would it not stand forth a memorial, nobler far than any other that could be imagined, to the heroism of the Belgian people? To the center of the 'Adoration,' which remains at Ghent, Brussels would willingly yield up the 'Adam' and 'Eve,' while the Kaiser-Friedrich Museum might see the propriety of restoring as an *amende honorable* the wings of the marvelous altar-piece, which should never have been detached from the center or allowed to leave the church for which they were painted."

WAR-LINGO IN FRANCE—Whether the Academy accepts them for the French dictionary or not, certain American words, we are told in the New York *Evening Post*, seem there to stay. The French peasant must say "Giddap" so long as he drives our relinquished army-mule, which is deaf to such an exhortation as *allez*. *The Stars and Stripes* finds this a humorous linguistic memento, which our Southern States may take particular pride in. But—

"If this were the worst linguistic atrocity chargeable to the English-speaking armies as a result of their lengthy occupation of parts of France it would not be so bad. But they have done far worse things to their allies. 'Trez been' and 'No bon' are now part of the common currency of conversation throughout the northern part of France.

"'No bon,' says sharp-eyed *madame* at the shop or café when a Tommy or a dough-boy hands her a suspicious coin, and 'trez been' is the alert reply of some little gutter-snipe to an attempt at conversation. As for *mademoiselle*, she understands perfectly the advances of a cavalier who says bluntly, 'Promenard avec moy.' There was some justification for the remark of a scholarly Frenchman who recently told a British officer: 'You English have ruined my language for a hundred years.' And perhaps there was equal justification for the tag of the popular English music-hall song which runs:

If my boy Tommy wants to parley-voo,
Let him come home and parley-voo with me.



"THE ALTAR OF THE LAMB."

The central panel of the great altar-piece by the brothers Van Eyck which it is proposed to reassemble at Ghent, some of its parts having for years been in German possession. These restorations are included in the provisions of the Peace Treaty.

THE VALUE OF "DAZZLE-PAINTING"

CAMOUFLAGE AS A WORD of common conversation has outworn some of its first popularity, and by the same token the art itself has failed to accomplish all that war-necessities first claimed for it. As applied particularly to ships where the expedient took the official title of "dazzle-painting," its value in reducing visibility was only limited. What it did produce was deception concerning a vessel's course, altho the motion of the vessel in itself betrayed its path pretty clearly. Animals who make use of the biological principle of protective coloring do so by staying still. Mr. Norman Wilkinson, the English painter, who claims to be the originator of the idea of "dazzle-painting," writes to the London *Times* to set clear some of its limitations as well as its successes:

"'Dazzle-painting,' so called officially, had one purpose in view only, viz., to upset a submarine-commander's estimate of a vessel's course when carrying out an attack with torpedo. I was under no misapprehension as to its value for gunnery, and in my original submission to the Admiralty in May, 1917, made no claim that it might be used for this purpose, as I felt certain that paint alone could not possibly have sufficient carrying-power to stultify the enemy's range-finders at the great distances at which a modern action would probably be fought. Subsequent experiments on dazzled ships with range-finders justified this belief.

"The accurate estimation of a vessel's course is the prime factor required by a submarine-commander to insure successful attack. In every dazzle design this point was studied to the exclusion of all others, *i.e.*, to frustrate accurate calculation of course. The mere breaking up of a vessel's form by strongly contrasting colors would not achieve this end without careful study of the perspective and balance of the design. I am not aware that this occurs in biology, *i.e.*, the disguise of direction. Surely the obliterative coloring of birds and animals is only operative so long as the bird or animal is in a state of rest; the moment movement commences the illusion is destroyed. The ship subject to torpedo-attack is in constant movement. Again, in how many cases is nature's scheme for protection successful when the subject is seen on a ridge silhouetted against the sky? Yet this is the only point of view from a submarine when observing a ship through the periscope."

Contrasting colors then were not used, as in nature, in order to obliterate the object altogether. Mr. Wilkinson denies the practical value of applying to ships the expedient employed by nature called a compensative shading. This occurs when a part of the object which would naturally be in shadow is painted pure white. Mr. Wilkinson says:

"I must say that after extensive observations at sea I have failed to observe any gain in this method of painting. . . . What shadows are there in our modern battle-ships to compensate which would retain white paint for more than a few hours? . . . . . .

"There is one point I should like to emphasize in the matter of ship camouflage, and that is the practical application of a design to a ship. A scheme may be evolved which appears perfect on paper, but the result when actually applied will be most disappointing. Most theorists with whom I have come in contact, and they are many, only think in 'one ship' when evolving a scheme for disguise. What has to be realized is that it is necessary to deal with hundreds of ships' painting simultaneously and at high pressure. The authorities concerned with shipping during the war could not think of any delay in unloading and getting vessels to sea in the shortest possible time. Consequently the painting of these vessels had to be carried out while loading or unloading, and under every other disadvantage, such as rain and coal-dust. We were sometimes able to get a hose on to parts of a ship blackened with coal-dust while painting, sometimes not. So that I fear so subtle a thing as compensative shading would have vanished before a vessel put to sea. It may be mentioned here that over three thousand British ships alone were dazzle-painted in the last eighteen months of the war, and we sometimes had as many as one hundred vessels painting in one port simultaneously.

"It should be remembered that dazzle-painting was adopted at a time when twenty to thirty ships were being sunk weekly, so that the life of the nation depended on turning ships round and getting them to sea again in the shortest possible time.

"Dazzle-painting was never intended for use on 'ships of the line,' but only for merchantmen, singly or in convoy, and war-vessels working with them; and judging from the great number of enthusiastic reports received from merchant captains, who in the early stages of dazzle-painting were averse to it, but later came to see its object, there can be no question that it achieved its purpose."

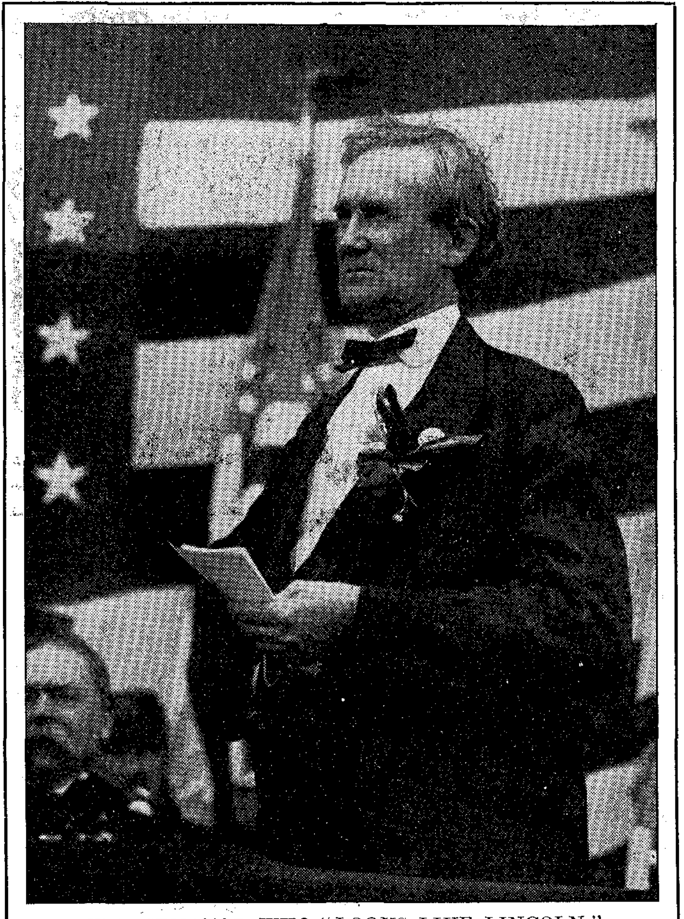
RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

CATHOLICS DENY A CATHOLIC "PERIL" IN THE LEAGUE

SENATOR SHERMAN'S FEAR that the Vatican will dominate the League of Nations moves certain Catholic journals to take up the cudgels in reply. This senatorial psychology is more to be met with "in bucolic districts, at a cross-road town in Alabama, or in the hectic pulpits of some Eastern small city," says the *Catholic Citizen* (Milwaukee). It goes on to explain the Illinois Senator as beginning political life as a "county judge," and entering the Senate with pride in himself "on account of his physical resemblance to Abraham Lincoln." It makes the unfeeling remark that "nobody has ever discovered any intellectual resemblance," and proceeds with a contemptuous analysis of the Senator's religious position:

"His election to the United States Senate seems to prove that a small-bore mediocrity may, at times, dodge some distance in advance of the procession, under favorable circumstances. He claims to be of no church. He has lost his faith, but he retains his fear—the ghostly fear of a backwoods sectarian, and the power to conjure up at will the vision of a rawhead and bloody-bones surmounted by a tiara. Instead of reading modern history, this Senator reads 'Jack the Giant-Killer,' and is thrilled and hopes to thrill others with those fearsome lines:

Fee, faw, fum!
I smell the blood of a Protestun.



THE SENATOR WHO "LOOKS LIKE LINCOLN."

Sherman, of Illinois, who is accused of seeing menace in the Vatican through reading "Jack the Giant-Killer" instead of history.

The Catholic Universe (Cleveland) takes Senator Sherman more coolly in hand, examining his assertions contained in the speech we gave an account of on July 5, that the Pope is supreme in more than half the nations that will be a party to the League, a circumstance to be "viewed with alarm," "since the Catholics of the world believe that the Pope is infallible and the Pope still lays claim to temporal sovereignty." But, points out *The Catholic Citizen:*

"The nations that he calls Catholic are not in any sense dominated by the Vatican. The nations of Europe that are Catholic are France, Italy, Spain, Belgium, and Austria. Every one knows that the Vatican does not dominate France or Italy. On the contrary, both the French and Italian Governments are openly hostile to the Catholic Church. Spain and Belgium may be eliminated, since Spain is only a second-rate Power and Belgium is too small a country to have any great weight in the affairs of the world. The war has practically eliminated Austria as a Power.

"The Senator finds a menace in the faith of Catholics in papal infallibility. It is hard to believe that Senator Sherman is sincere when he makes this statement. Any Catholic child could tell him that papal infallibility has absolutely nothing to do with political questions. No Pope has ever claimed to be infallible in matters of politics, just as no Catholic believes that the Pope is infallible in such affairs. Papal infallibility is restricted to matters of faith and morals. Surely Senator Sherman knows this. If he does not know it he manifests an ignorance that is surprizing in a United States Senator. Since he did not know what is papal infallibility, he should have made an effort to find out before he dragged the subject into a political debate.

"The Senator says that 'the peril lies in the claim of papal power, never abjured, never disavowed.' Most certainly the Holy Father claims temporal power. Since the Italian Government robbed him of the city that had been his by every right and title for over a thousand years, the Pope has protested before the civilized world. Senator Sherman might profitably read an article written by a Protestant in the current number of *The Atlantic Monthly*. Speaking of the Roman question and the propriety of introducing it into the Peace Conference, the writer says: 'Whether we like the Pope or not, we cannot get away from the fact that he and his three hundred millions of Catholics exist and count for something in the world. It seems, then, worth while, even at the risk of adding an extra subject to the innumerable problems to be solved, to study the old question to find out if there is anything wrong; if so, whether it is possible to right it, and whether it would be to the advantage of the world that it should be put right.' This writer has some respect for the three hundred million Catholics that exist and count for something in the world. Senator Sherman evidently believes that these three hundred million Catholics, millions of whom fought side by side with American troops on the fields of Flanders, hundreds of thousands of whom gave up their lives that liberty might live, do not count for anything in the world, and that they may be insulted with impunity. . . . . . .

"On the face of it, it is not going too far to say that Senator Sherman is so obsessed with a hatred of anything that belongs to the political party that is opposed to him that he is ready to falsify historical facts to insult his Catholic fellow citizens, to malign the Holy Father, to embarrass a Democratic administration. We can understand party fealty and can admire it to a degree. When it goes to the extent that Senator Sherman has gone in his stupid outburst against the Catholic Church, it is unpardonable and it is malicious."

In the Senator's own State not so much heat is aroused over the matter. In fact, *The New World* (Catholic, Chicago) makes use of the retort uttered by Mr. Arthur Brisbane that "the threatened danger to the League of Nations from any Catholic ascendency is laid by the obvious fact that it will be dominated by England." It rehearses how "England made certain in the eighteenth century that a Catholic would never sit on her throne," and then "brought over from Germany the most dissolute brood that ever made pretense to kingly power," ending with:

"Now, surely, with six British votes, the largest fleet in the world, the moral sway of the League of Nations by the Pope may give a nightmare to bigots, but it hardly gives any very serious worry to Great Britain."

RELIGION OF THE RETURNING SOLDIER

ATHEISTS DID NOT EXIST AT THE FRONT, says an army officer; every man had a prayer on his lips. The soldier has gone through an experience that transforms the soul, and the men now coming home are ready to listen to any preacher with the real message. But what preacher will be great enough to claim the right of attention from men who have passed through heaven or perchance through hell? The question is put in *The Watchman-Examiner* (New York) by a clergyman, William Russell Owen, now stationed at Chaumont, the general headquarters of the American Army in France. This apprehension was so felt by an English clergyman that after more than a year at the front he gave up his career in the church and went into business. Mr. Owen's observations are drawn from seeing the soldier since the armistice. The humanizing quality of the army uniform has given him the chance of seeing the soldier off guard. Since the excitement of fighting has lulled into quiet waiting, he says, "the American soldier has been relaxed, untensioned, unkeyed, restless, obsessed with the one fond dream of 'going back home.'" Trench religion has crystallized into an experience of God. Mr. Owen thinks his point of vantage is better for judging than those who served the Army in its hours of fighting:

"Many of our thoughtful observers have given to us their impressions of the unrevived soldier. 'Not the least semblance of an awakening' some who have visited the trenches have reported to us. Others have said that the old orthodoxy has been thrown to the scrap-heap; the soldiers are putting heroism, bravery, unselfishness, and humility to the fore as the cardinal Christian virtues, and the gospel that calls for the restraints of our common civilization is not regarded by the soldiers as having anything to do with their religion, or words which mean the same thing. A great deal of hysterical thinking has been palmed off on the good American people as the sound judgment of our best-balanced religious leaders. Practically all of the things of which I read and heard before I came to France were written and said as the result of a hectic flush. They certainly do not obtain now. Trench religion has changed since these maturer lads have had time to think normally for themselves, rather than have writers tell us what the writers think the soldier ought to be thinking.

"Much of the analysis of the trench religion has been gathered from fugitive phrases out of the tortures of the inconveniences, the raptures of advances and victories, the broken hearts of severed friendships after a battle, or from the bewildered minds of lads whose souls were nascent or kicking about in the swaddling-clothes of war. 'Now these men have matured ten years,' said a colonel sitting at my side at mess. He had been in the standing-army game for long years, and he had seen the untried lad grow in stature, capacity, and the graces of the soul. Every soldier whom I have seen has either been frightened or disappointed. Those who have lived in the indescribable shell-fire of the front—all of them—have been conscious of the sheltering care of the Keeper of Israel. 'When I was at the front,' said a Jew to me, 'I promised God to cut out everything if he would save me from the shells.' Then he added, with a laugh, 'But all of them things vanished now.' A captain said to me: 'I am not much on religion as they preach it, but any man who says he did not pray at the front is lying. There were absolutely no atheists at the front.'"

Tragic has been the disappointment of those men whose orders kept them at some detail behind the lines. It is found that—

"Some of them are bitter over their fate, but most of them are revamped of soul because the severest test of their real worth has come in playing the man, in missing the fray with its glory and danger, its perils and death. Never have I seen better attention anywhere in America than is given to any sincere and virile speaker of the unclothed, unveneered, uncamouflaged Christianity. That type of preacher is held by an attention which is akin to a charm. Nobody sleeps through a sermon in France to-day. Silently they say to you: 'Preacher, we have seen God. We do not understand what we saw. We have told no one. We can not tell these things to others. If your Christianity and what we have discovered in God and our fellows are the same, in the name of Highest Heaven tell us all you know.' There is but one condition then of a great hearing. They ask, 'Is this preacher real?' Nothing else matters.

"A young lad, a lawyer from Missouri, said to me: 'Yes, I have seen men from their own levels. I have refused promotions to observe these soldiers. I knew my unit, the homelife, the personnel, the habits. I have discovered that life teems with magnificent qualities of manhood, but I have been surprized at the sources from which I discovered the greatest virtues of helpfulness. When I limped with the rheumatism it was the Gas-house gang that tenderly as a woman took piece by piece my equipment and carried my loads for me. My own kind which knew me best, and with whom had been all the courteous exchanges of life, these had very little care that I could not keep up. I shall go back and cultivate the religious elements which lie buried deep in the so-called wastrels of our common civilization. They need a better chance.' Of course, Christianity with the transforming friendship of Christ is what he has discovered, but in other terms. You who preach Christianity, yours is the task now to be the unafraid and uncowed prophets who interpret to these men what they have seen and heard and know. Ah, if we are afraid to speak with authority of conviction—there is the failure."

Our men in France are not thinking about the church, simply because there is no church there. But Mr. Owen warns the church to be thinking about them:

"If men were interested in the church before they came to France, all of these will be interested when they return. If they were negligent of the church before they came into the Army—well, that is that task. Many, many new recruits are waiting to be guided by the church that itself is awakened. No other kind of church will have any appeal to the man who was not a churchman before the war. Thousands of these Christian recruits will be alert to enter upon the vital ministries of the living church. They will give the church a chance. Of that I am convinced, but their idea of what the church ought to do to help men is that of the church projecting itself and giving way itself in order to nourish its growth. The preacher who leaves out the cross and its values to save will preach to unresponsive soldiers."

WILHELM'S DEVOTIONALISM—That the conscience of the Kaiser takes on the color that is expected of it, or that it is represented in popular cartoons, seems hardly borne out by reports that come from Amerongen. According to a letter of a clergyman of the Moravian Brethren that has reached Berlin, his ex-Majesty, says Mr. William C. Dreher, Berlin correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, "has taken to religion more strongly than ever, and his chief unhappiness now is that the German people do not betake themselves to their knees before God." This good clergyman, we are told, holds religious services often at Amerongen and has had more or less prolonged talks with the ex-Kaiser and his wife. The pastor wants this letter circulated as widely as possible, and Mr. Dreher expresses his willingness to help him, but doubts whether he is "also helping the principal in the case." The pastor writes as follows:

"I have never heard a complaint from the Kaiser's mouth—never a word indicating that he regards himself as greatness wronged. He is ever thinking only of others, about the future of his people. With what love he speaks of them, of his brave army, his court preachers and pastors. It was really touching, on his birthday to see how he came to the defense of his people. 'The misery of the war and hunger brought the people to such a pass'—that was his view. He said once, with deep sadness: 'Before the German people fall upon their knees before God there is no salvation.' Twice he said to me, 'I am in God's hands.' Every day he takes part in the morning worship, which Count Bentinck holds with his family and servants in the Dutch language.

"The Kaiser takes an interest in everything and works much. Count Bentinck said to me that the Kaiser continues to become greater in his misfortune. In spite of all that weighs upon his heart, he can still tell with humor how many trees he has chopped into stove-wood for Count Bentinck. There are people who, when they are in sorrow, exercise a depressing influence upon their entire surroundings. In Amerongen the case is quite different; wherever the Kaiser comes there is sunshine. The Kaiserin is great comfort to him. She takes their experiences hard; she has often wept in speaking to me of conditions in Berlin."

SALVATION ARMY HAS FOUGHT SATAN FIFTY-FOUR YEARS

IT MAKES STRANGE READING NOW to look back through the records of the Salvation Army and find that groups of their street-singers and speakers were once arrested in England as "disturbers of the peace." From that sign of official disapproval to the recognition of the war-services of three of their number by the award of the Victoria Cross shows the road the Salvation Army has traveled in the fifty-four years of its history. The eccentricities of their fervent evangelism are no longer derided; the Salvation lassie has become a kind of doughboy's goddess; and her name is sure of gaining the loudest applause. Even the canny theatrical manager is imprest, and there is significance in the fact that the final scene, the climax, in the current "Ziegfeld Follies" on the New York stage is a moving tableau representing a sort of apotheosis of the Salvation Army lassie, and this scene is received with entire respect and admiration by the ultra-sophisticated audience of this frivolous theatrical representation. The jubilee of the Army, which chronologically should have been celebrated in 1915, was robbed of its rightful recognition by the war. In May, however, London provincial centers and places abroad, as the London *Times* informs us, held large meetings. Two international demonstrations took place on June 12 and 14 and the 15th was recognized as Jubilee Sunday. *The Times* recalls the early days of the Army's work:

"The story of the foundation began in July, 1865, when William Booth, who broke away from the Methodist New Connection, started unconventional services on Mile End Waste, marked in July, 1910, by a memorial stone. He and his wife, Catherine Booth, preached in the open air, in tents, public buildings, and theaters. They were assisted by those similarly minded—usually uneducated men and women who had profest conversion at the meetings or who were attracted by the freedom and spontaneity of the organization. All the sons and daughters of the founders also joined in the movement, including the present General, William Bramwell Booth, and Miss Eva Booth, who is in charge of the organization in the United States. This early religious effort eventually crystallized into the Christian Mission, and remained under that designation until 1878, when the organization assumed a military basis. Finally, in 1880, the Christian Mission was changed definitely into the Salvation Army, and from this point began to increase in corps, membership, and stations.

"Its increase may be gaged by the fact that in 1878 it possest 75 corps and 120 officers in this country, while the latest figures relate to 63 countries and colonies, and are as follows: Corps and outposts, 9,859; day-schools, 658; naval and military homes, 22; officers and cadets, 17,374; persons without rank wholly employed, 6,291; local officers, 63,464; and bandsmen, 24,477. . . . . .

"Many will recall the stormy beginnings of the Salvation Army. The first General's policy antagonized the orthodox. His brass bands assailed the decorum and order of the country towns, and the flaming red jersey and noisy tambourine conflicted with esthetic tastes. Some of the baser elements in the country took alarm at its social influences and rowdy ill-treatment of Salvationists ensued. Law and order, however, reasserted itself, and in 1888 Sir William Harcourt, who was then Home Secretary, the late Earl Cairns, and others promoted such action that the police and magistrates were obliged to remember that attacks on the Army's meetings were illegal. In 1892 the High Court of Justice quashed the verdict of the Eastbourne magistrates against open-air meetings, which had entailed imprisonment for many Salvationists.

"While Queen Victoria was acquainted with the work of the Salvation Army, especially during the Purity Campaign instituted in 1885 by Mrs. Catherine Booth, Mr. Bramwell Booth, Mrs. Josephine Butler, and the late Mr. W. T. Stead, it was not until 1904 that Royalty officially recognized the movement. King Edward VII. received the founder of the Army at Buckingham Palace on June 24 of that year, just before the third International Congress of the organization was opened in London."

The social work of the Army followed on the publication of General Booth's "In Darkest England and the Way Out," in 1890. At that time he figured as one of the first asking for magnificent sums. But the £1,000,000 he thought necessary to give his plans an effectual send-off was not realized; the subscriptions stopt with about £100,000. We read:

"At the first the Army had a hand-to-mouth existence, and many a time nearly came to the end of its resources. Then a gift would arrive enabling the organization to overcome what seemed impending disaster. For many years a happier state of things has prevailed. The Army's liabilities in connection with the erection of buildings have steadily decreased and reserve funds are now invested. All the accounts are audited regularly by well-known chartered accountants, and printed copies of the annual statements may be obtained from the offices in Queen Victoria Street. A curious legend still survives in some quarters that a satisfactory balance-sheet is not issued annually, but such doubts may be set at rest by inquiry at Queen Victoria Street. Like the first General, his successor is independent of its funds for a moderate competence. His out-of-pocket expenses and those of his wife are charged, but not one penny is taken for their services, valuable as these must prove to the organization.

"The founder possest the missionary instinct. He inspired his followers to carry the 'Blood and Fire' flag not only to the great English-speaking countries and to the Continent, but to the teeming millions of India, Japan, and China. The Army's social efforts for the villagers and for the criminal tribes in India—once the despair of state officials—have won the commendation of the Viceroy, Governors, and educated natives. In Java Salvationists are working among the lepers, in South Africa they preach to the Zulus and the Matabele, and the present General has recently given the first £1,000 for the provision of printing-presses to China in connection with its pioneer work. Missionary hospitals and medical schools under qualified doctors are established in India and tens of thousands of natives in the Dutch Indies have been treated for affections of the eyes.

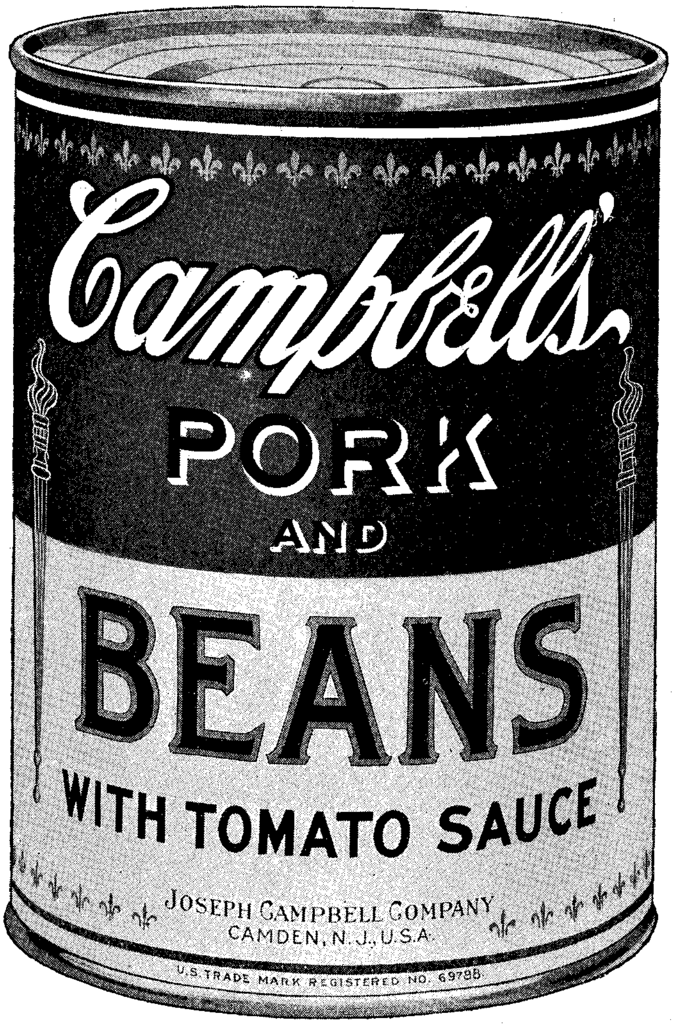
"The training given to the Salvation Army officers in the early days was scant. To-day, while much improved, it is practical rather than academic. Men and women are taught the necessity of initiative, resource, and self-sacrifice. At home, during the war, the Army's officers cared for the aged people, women, and children in the bombed areas of London, and provided food depots for the poor during the period of strict rationing."

The Army in England has perhaps not attained the pitch of popular favor given to its American branch by the American forces, but its work was considerable:

"During the war the Salvation Army took its share in helping soldiers in the home camps, in France, Gallipoli, Egypt, and elsewhere. Three of its officers worked in Belgium as early as August, 1914, having reached Brussels just before the arrival of the Germans. They made their escape, and joined the British troops on the Loire. Huts were erected in the base camps, and hostels opened in places like Paris, Dunkirk, Calais, Rouen, Havre, and Boulogne. In the autumn of 1914, General Booth established a working arrangement with the British Red Cross Society, and provided through gifts of his people and friends several ambulances which were manned by a unit of Salvationists.

"The Salvation Army has also to its credit that many men rescued from the gutter made good during the progress of the war. One of the three V. C.'s gained by Salvationists was awarded Private J. H. Finn for bandaging wounded under heavy fire and carrying them to safety. He was picked up by the Salvation Army on Blackfriars Bridge, set to work in its shelter, profest conversion, and volunteered for officership. When hostilities began he was earning sufficient to pay a portion of the amount necessary for his training. He joined H. M. Forces in 1914, and died from wounds in Mesopotamia."

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF CAMPBELL'S SOUPS


Campbell's
PORK
AND
BEANS
WITH TOMATO SAUCE
JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY
CAMDEN, N. J., U.S.A.
U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED NO. 69785

How do we get the delicious flavor?

We select only first-grade, hand-picked pea beans, free of all imperfections. To these are added the essence of red ripe tomatoes, skillfully spiced and blended, and the flavor of fine bacon pork. The beans are slow cooked—firm to the eye, yet so tender that they melt in the mouth. Campbell's kitchens (famous for half a century) produce in these pork and beans and their tomato sauce a dish that is economical, convenient, delicious and digestible.

One size	15c a Can	One kind
	Except west of Mississippi River and in Canada	

Campbell's BEANS

LOOK FOR THE RED AND WHITE LABEL

CURRENT - POETRY

GERMANY'S projected peace terms, when convinced that victory was inevitably hers, were so large and generous to herself as to start her gloating much too soon. Now that she has had to meet the Allied peace terms and sign them in bitterness and rage, the memory of these projected terms of hers are the target for cartoonists, a sermon topic for editors, and an inspiration for poets. Edmund Vance Cooke is one of the latter, who is moved to have us remember that Germany signs with a pen where she thought to sign with a sword, and he finds in the fact a warning for other nations. From the Asheville *Times* we quote the following:

GERMANY SIGNS

By Edmund Vance Cooke

She signs it with the pen who thought to sign it with the sword!
Blood of her veins and golden gains she freely, vainly poured,
And prestige she had coveted and honors she had stored,
Yet day by day her shame and guilt grew like a Jonah's gourd,
Till now she signs it with a pen who hoped to use the sword.

So ever when a pride-mad prince shall pledge a blood-red day!
So ever when wolf-men shall lead sheep-minded men astray!
So ever when a tribe would crush its brother tribes to clay!
So even to us should we forsake our ancient, lawful way
Or dare to raise the cankered sword the Prussian casts away!

Mixed emotions of hope and fear show in public and private comment on the Peace Treaty, and this questioning mood as to the ultimate result of the agreement is the subject of lines in the London *Westminster Gazette:*

WHICH?

By R. M. F.

In travail, in travail, through four long years
Labored the tortured Earth.
And what from her anguish of pangs and fears,
From her blood and her sweat and her bitter tears,
When she cried to God, but he stopt His ears,
Is coming at last to birth?

Is it a babe of the old, old breed,
Born to the old, old life;
Where to trick and cheat was the statesman's creed,
And the pledge in word was the fraud in deed,
Where all was rivalry, grab, and greed,
And peace was but smoldering strife?

Is it a babe of the new, new kind,
Born to a new, new world;
Where truth and statesmanship go entwined,
And the spoken word is the speaker's mind,
Where good-will's ties are the ties that bind,
And Hate from her throne is hurled?

Old or new? Now her offspring cries
On the breast of the tortured Earth,
Old or new? Scarce she dares surmise,
And she longs to look, but she veils her eyes.
Is it joy that lives? Is it hope that dies—
In the babe that is come to birth?

To *Contemporary Verse* (Philadelphia) Ruthele Novak contributes some poems that are particularly attractive as much for their poetic quality as for the realistic intimation they give of certain sections of American life. For example, there is—

A DAY IN MAY!

By Ruthele Novak

In our mountain shanty
I cook and wash and sweep,
I tip to see our baby
And find that she's asleep.
The song that's in my heart
Leaps singing to my lips.
My feet go nimbly dancing
On their many little trips.

The fragrance of the woodbine
And the sweetness of the rose
Float in from the garden
To tantalize my nose.
Oh, you are young and I am too,
And life to us is play—
For you love me and I love you,
And it's a day in May.

The plowman laboriously guiding his plow across the field is not a figure suggesting enthusiasm, yet there is a quiet lyricism singing in his heart as he goes, we all know, even tho he expresses it merely by a satisfactory comment on how many furrows he has done by the end of each day. The poet voices his emotion rather more ecstatically.

THE MAN AT THE PLOW!

By Ruthele Novak

Ye ho, for the song of the lark;
For the spiraling lark with his song;
With his full-throated praise so strong!
Like joy-beams from the sun
His happy trillings run!
Ye ho, for the song of the lark!

Ye ho, for the smell of the loam;
For the smile of the new-born day;
For the little house over the way;
For the strength to plow
And the knowledge how!
Ye ho, for the smell of the loam!

In a quatrain entitled "Heroism," the same writer expresses what is at least sound philosophy, even if not a high order of poesy. It is based on a homely everyday illustration.

HEROISM

By Ruthele Novak

Of all the battles won
The greatest is to hold
A squalling baby in your arms
And laugh instead of scold.

The sweep and roar of ocean waves are unmistakably heard in "A Song of Big Seas," by Will Lawson, in the Sydney *Bulletin* (Australia). It is interesting to recall that the author, who is a resident in Maoriland, employs Homer's famous figure of galloping horses to symbolize the sea.

A SONG OF BIG SEAS

By Will Lawson

In the song of big seas
There's the sound of hoofs galloping,
With shouting of multitudes urging them on;
From each crest in the breeze
Bursts a glory enveloping
Heaven and earth and the stars and the sun,
As shoreward they sweep past the reef-line and bar,
Unchanging and dallying never, they are
As the rhythm of a world that is swung like a star.
In the burst of big seas there's a sob of hoofs galloping,
Galloping, galloping, galloping far.

Out seaward they seem
To be loping in listlessly,
Line after line with the light on their flanks.
But the shingle-slopes scream
As they pour in resistlessly,
Ceaselessly coming in infinite ranks.
Like pendulums swung by the fingers of Time,
Like the sway of big bells that are rocking to chime,
With the foam of them fashioning rainbows sublime.
In the distance they seem to be lounging in listlessly,
Lazily swinging to measure a rime.

They are born of the deep,
With the wind for their fathering;
Strong with the life of the night-bidden gale,
They are soft as the sleep
Of a gray tide that's gathering
Music which soon all its waters shall wail.
Like riders they rise, and they quicken their pace,
As they rush at the reefs and the cliffs' bitter face,
And the foam where they fall is like beautiful lace.
They are born of the deep with the wind for their fathering,
There are white waters watching their burial-place.

Tho the heart of the world
Is too deep for our measuring,
Its beats thrill the seas that encircle the earth.
Tho in every wave hurled
Amid glory for treasuring,
A beating pulse dies, yet another has birth.
In the distance so dim, where the skies kiss the sea,
Where the winds and the waters and sunlight go free,
Where the thoughts of earth's wanderers ever will be—
Oh, the heart of the world, tho it be past our measuring,
Surely is there with the soul of the sea!

When the waves cease to foam
To the sound of hoofs galloping,
And the cheering and thunder of voices is done,
Shall we have gone home
Through God's glory enveloping
Earth and her skies and the slow-sinking sun?
Shall we have sailed west to that country afar,
Past the outermost path of the uttermost star,
Where the sunlight and laughter and little winds are,
When the seas cease to foam to the sob of hoofs galloping,
Galloping, galloping, galloping far?

The suggestiveness of inanimate objects, especially as they remind us of the absent, is strikingly shown in lines by Aline Kilmer in *The Bookman* (New York).

THINGS

By Aline Kilmer

Sometimes when I am at tea with you
I catch my breath
At a thought that is old as the world is old
And more bitter than death.

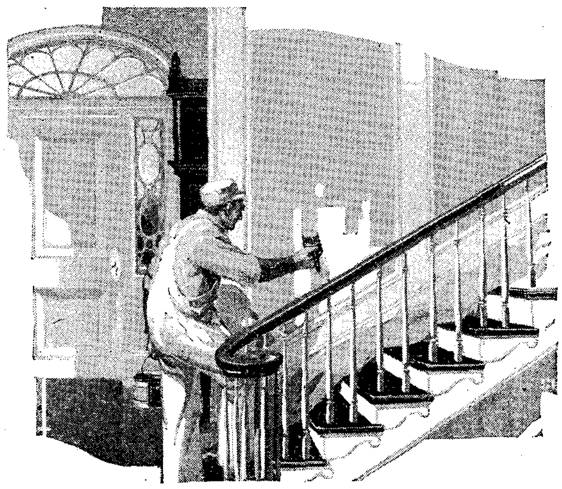
It is that the spoon that you just laid down
And the cup that you hold
May be here shining and insolent
When you are still and cold.

Your careless note that I laid away
May leap to my eyes like flame
When the world has almost forgotten your voice
Or the sound of your name.

The golden Virgin da Vinci drew
May smile on over my head
And daffodils nod in the silver vase
When you are dead.

So let moth and dust corrupt and thieves
Break through and I shall be glad
Because of the hatred I bear to things
Instead of the love I had.

For life seems only a shuddering breath,
A smothered, desperate cry,
And things have a terrible permanence
When people die.



PAINT FOR WALLS

The rich, flat, restful coloring on many walls, unsurpassed for artistic effect, is secured by the use of an oil paint.

The material that gives wall paint its purity of color, its flat finish, its covering power and its wear resistance is Lithopone—a Zinc product.

Thus in the beauty and the durability of the surfaces in your home you indirectly benefit from the experience, resources and processes of The New Jersey Zinc Company, whose Zinc Oxide and Lithopone go into the making of the finest grades of interior finishes.

In paints, linoleums, brass objects, rubber products of all kinds, porcelain, dyes, medicines, batteries, glass and hundreds of other commodities, this company plays an important part, furnishing manufacturers with Zinc products of the highest standard of excellence and exactly suited to their needs.

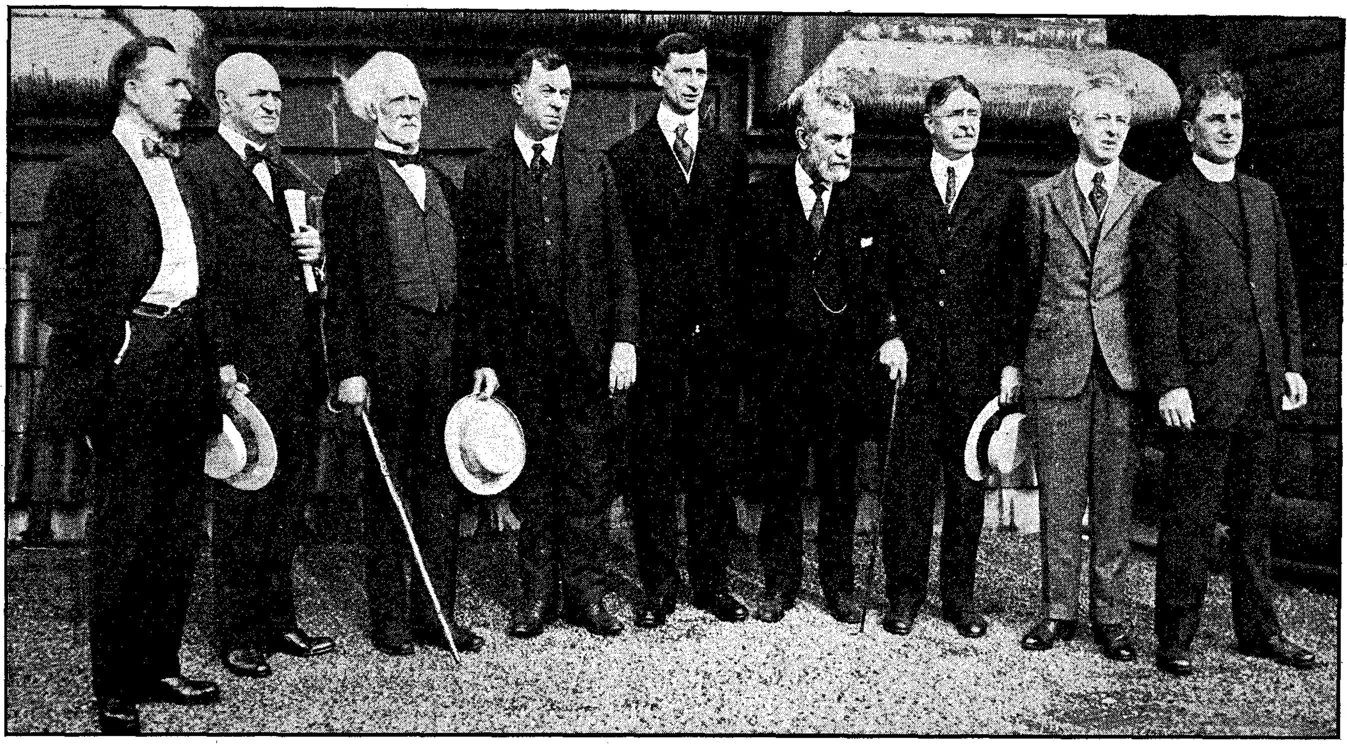
THE NEW JERSEY ZINC COMPANY, *160 Front Street,* New York
ESTABLISHED 1848
CHICAGO: Mineral Point Zinc Company, 1111 Marquette Building
PITTSBURGH: The New Jersey Zinc Co. (of Pa.), 1439 Oliver Building

Manufacturers of Zinc Oxide, Spelter, Spiegeleisen, Lithopone, Sulphuric Acid,
Rolled Zinc Strips and Plates, Zinc Dust, Salt Cake and Zinc Chloride

The world's standard for Zinc products

New Jersey
zinc

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES



IRELAND'S VISITING "PRESIDENT" AND SOME AMERICAN FRIENDS.

Eamonn de Valera's tall figure is conspicuous in the center of the group. The others pictured are, from left to right, Diarmuid Lynch, Peter Hendrick, Judge Goff, Justice Cohalan (Mr. de Valera), John Devoy, Justice Corrigan, J. D. Moore, and the Rev. Patrick O'Donnell.

VALERA PICTURED BY AN IRISH EDITOR

"EAMONN DE VALERA has had a most spectacular career," says *The Gaelic American*, "A Journal Devoted to the Cause of Irish Independence," and nearly every other journal in this country and in England presents ample testimony that he is still having it. With a mixture of Irish and Spanish blood in his veins, and the title of "President" of a "Republic" whose very existence is stoutly denied by the most powerful empire on the globe, Mr. de Valera is making an American tour from which few spectacular elements are lacking. As a speaker and political organizer he is said by his friends, and alleged by his foes, to possess all the qualities of the two fiery nationalities represented in his ancestry. Of additional significance may be the fact that he was born in New York City. Founding on such antecedents, "he has risen to the leadership of the Irish people more rapidly than any man in Irish history," says *The Gaelic American*, which presents this illuminating review of his personality and accomplishments:

Five years ago he was unknown to the mass of the Irish people at home and none of the exiled Irish had ever heard of him. To a very limited number he was known as an extraordinarily clever young man, a professor of mathematics, who had done wonderful things as a student. Among that small number were most of the Irish bishops who had met him at Maynooth College in his professional capacity, and the men who, like Padraic Pearse and Eoin MacNeill, later became the leaders of the Irish Volunteers. Now there is not an Irish man or woman in any part of the world who does not know him as the leader of the people of Ireland in their struggle for national independence.

Born in New York City in 1882 of an Irish mother and a Spanish father, he was taken to Ireland by his mother after his father's death, when he was only two and a half years old. He has only the faintest recollection of leaving New York and being taken off the ship at Queenstown. He was taken to Bruree, County Limerick, where his mother's people lived, and was reared there. Father Eugene Sheehy, the famous Nationalist priest, was parish priest of Bruree and Rockhill, and De Valera served mass for him, as Pat Conway, president of the Irish-American Athletic Club, of New York, did when Father Eugene was a curate in Kilmallock. Later, when the first meeting to organize the Irish Volunteers was held in Dublin and De Valera was speaking, Father Sheehy was standing in front of him. And in Easter week, 1916, while De Valera was holding up the Sherwood Foresters at Lower Mount Street bridge and in the Ringsend district, his former pastor was with Pearse and Connolly in the post-office in O'Connell Street, where Harry Boland was also fighting. The associations of his boyhood and early youth remained with De Valera all through this strenuous time and undoubtedly exercised a great influence upon him.

De Valera's part in the fighting of Easter week was of very great importance, as was admitted by the English military leaders. The study of mathematics is a good preparation for the practise of military science, and De Valera's operations were largely of a scientific character. But the fighting was also desperate and the casualties inflicted on the British troops were very heavy—much heavier than the English admitted. A young Dublin man who had an opportunity of seeing the fighting in Lower Mount Street from a canal bridge, and who arrived in New York shortly after Easter week, told the present writer that the marksmanship of a mere handful of the Irish Volunteers stationed in a building which commanded the line of approach of the troops who had landed in Kingstown was superb. He saw soldiers drop, drop, almost every second, and in the course of a few minutes he counted more than thirty stretchers carrying dead Sherwood Foresters or bearing wounded to Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital, which was close by. If the Volunteers had been supplied with some artillery and machine guns it was this young man's opinion they could have swept all before them, and if they had been able to give rifles to the crowds of young men who stood ready to join them, their numbers would have been greatly augmented.

As it was, De Valera had only about a hundred men, and with these, occupying buildings, he withstood the assaults of two divisions of the British Army, equipped with artillery, for the better part of a week, and was still holding his own when ordered to surrender by his Commander-in-Chief, Padraic Pearse.

Maxwell, the British General, according to *The Gaelic American*,

HUDSON SUPER SIX

No One Quality Predominates in the New Hudson Super-Six

Its Four Years Development Results in a Rounded Perfection That 60,000 Owners of Earlier Models Had Predicted

The names of certain automobiles call to mind definite characteristics of those cars.

Four years ago, when the Super-Six was introduced, Hudson meant a motor with 72 per cent greater power without added size or weight.

In another year its emblem, the White Triangle, marked the winning cars in most of the leading speedway, road racing and mountain climbing contests.

Then the name Hudson became a synonym for endurance. It meant longer and harder automobile service.

The growing number of Hudsons later gave it another distinction. The beauty of its various types was recognized everywhere. It became a familiar object on every highway.

Then Still Another Distinction

In each of these distinctions for which the name Hudson became symbolic, no forfeiture was made of earlier advantages. Each advance became an additional merit.

The new Hudson Super-Six encompasses all the wanted qualities. It is a powerful car, but every item of its construction measures up to the standard of its motor.

It is a fast car, but its endurance is equal to any task imposed. It is a beautiful car and every detail in finish and convenience matches its outward appearance.

For Every Type of User

The new Hudson Super-Six is the choice of the conservative town driver as well as of the hard driving tourist.

Those who demand high speed know the Super-Six will meet any situation. We have entirely withdrawn from racing, but every important racing contest includes a number of Hudsons. They are entered by professional race drivers interested only in stake winning. The Super-Six is their choice car because they know its endurance.

The town motorist prefers the new Hudson Super-Six because of its flexibility. Its power range eliminates the necessity for much gear shifting. Traffic congestion is avoided because of the way the Super-Six can take advantage of every opening. Note how Hudsons, without exceeding the speed limits, slip in ahead of less flexible cars.

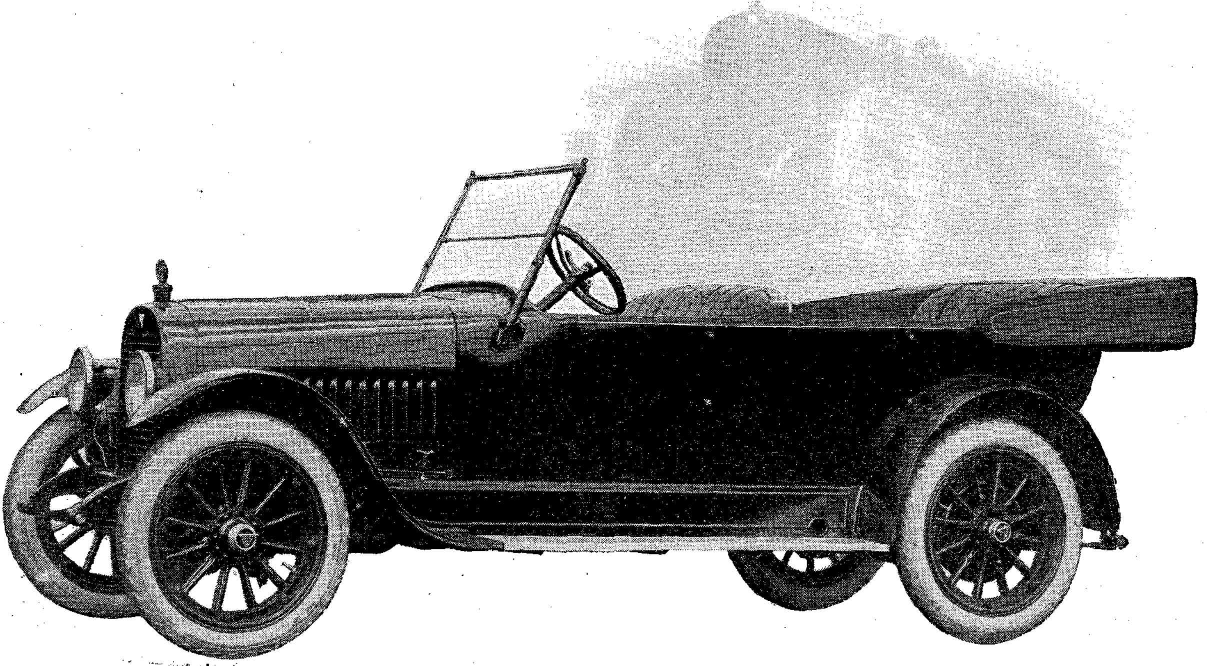
And those, too, who chose cars of beauty and dignity because they reflect good taste as well as utility, prefer Hudsons.

A glance at any general list of Hudson owners will indicate how it appeals to all users.

It is not a car of a single advantage. It meets all needs.

The way it satisfies 60,000 users, representing every automobile need, is a suggestion of its universal appeal.

Hudson Motor Car Company Detroit, Michigan



(1078)

stated that in this area the British casualties were far higher than in any other, "while the records show that De Valera's casualties were very slight." According to this authority, also:

> British officers spoke in the highest terms of the excellence of his tactics, and those who were taken prisoners by him testified to the chivalrous courtesy and kindness with which he treated them.
>
> When he surrendered De Valera was tried by court martial and sentenced to be shot, but owing to the flaming tide of public indignation which had arisen against the executions in America, as well as in Ireland, and because of the several official protests of American Senators and Congressmen who were particularly interested in his case on account of his American birth, the sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life. He was the only one of that heroic band of Dublin commandants to escape execution, and was included in the first batch of political prisoners that were sent to the convict prison at Dartmoor. There he was joined a few days later by groups of patriots from all over Ireland to the number of sixty-five.

De Valera objected to the vigorous discipline which characterized the English convict system. He rebelled, hunger-struck, and finally brought it about that "England decided to placate public opinion" to the extent of releasing the 2,000 men interned at Frongoch. The remaining 125 convicts, including De Valera, were brought to Lewes Prison, where "certain slight concessions were made to them." They still were forced, however, to wear the convict dress, whereas they demanded to be treated as prisoners of war. One day De Valera handed an ultimatum to the principal warder. He demanded for his men the status of prisoners of war, and declared that they would no longer obey the prison discipline. This was mutiny, but the only punishment meted out to the men who declared that they would "receive orders from no one except De Valera," it appears, was confinement in their cells. De Valera, at a given signal, ordered the men to wreck their cells. They did so, as the *Gaelic American* writer specifies:

> All the windows and the cell furniture were completely destroyed. There were twenty-four panes of glass in each cell, and 125 × 24 gives the total of the glass that came crashing through the cells like the thunderbolt of doom. Terror struck the prison as the terrific noise sounded through the corridors.
>
> This action brought an answer from the British Home Office, and the men were transferred to the convict prisons of Maidstone, Parkhurst, and Portland. The men were chained together in groups as they traveled through the country, and, as they reached their respective prisons, they continued the fight with unabated vigor. The matter resolved itself into a question of England's convict system against the spirit and defiance of the Irish Volunteers. The news, of course, had reached Ireland, and protest meetings had been held all over the country. Mr. Balfour had just returned from America, and, no doubt, informed his Government that their treatment of the Irish prisoners, and their treatment of Ireland generally, was not approved by the liberty-loving people of America. Finally, as a result of the pressure of public opinion from without and the breaking down of the prison discipline within, England opened her prison gates and the Irish Volunteers marched out, free men.
>
> On leaving Pentonville Prison, De Valera was handed a cablegram, asking him to accept the nomination as Republican candidate for the vacancy in the House of Parliament caused by the death of Capt. Willie Redmond. East Clare had been the stronghold of the Irish Parliamentary party. Mr. P. Lynch, K.C., a native of the constituency, with influential business and family connections, who was generally looked upon as a man who could not be beaten in a contest in his own county, was the man with whom De Valera was to measure his steel for the seat in Parliament.

De Valera won and went to make fresh trouble for the British Empire. As we read:

> De Valera's first act in arriving in Clare was to read the proclamation issued by the insurgents of Easter Week. He asked the people of Clare to say by their vote that the men who declared the Irish Republic in Dublin in 1916 truly represented the feelings and aspirations of the Irish people. On the moment of his arrival De Valera captured young and old by his clear enunciation of Ireland's rights to sovereign independence, by his repudiation of England's right to rule in Ireland, and by his dashing personality. He captured Clare by the hitherto unheard-of majority of three to one.
>
> A Unionist landowner, Col. O'Callaghan Westropp, writing to *The Irish Times*, July 27, 1917, bore strong testimony to De Valera at this time in a remarkable letter which *The Gaelic American* published.
>
> The Clare election proved what Irishmen have ever contended—that the aspirations of the people of Ireland were for the restoration of their sovereign independence. They had heard the splendid principles enunciated by President Wilson and they seized upon the entry of America into the war to stake their claims as a separate nation. They hailed with joy the words of President Wilson, and decided on "full, untrammeled self-determination for all peoples, great and small." They read with delight the speech of the President of the United States wherein he asked "were peoples to be bartered from sovereignty to sovereignty by the military power," and having full confidence in the American people, knowing the justice of her claim, Ireland looked to this new leader to consummate the struggle of seven centuries in a glorious freedom.
>
> De Valera now turned his attention to the organization of the country. He realized that Ireland must declare herself ere the Peace Conference met, and so he called a convention, consisting of representatives from each parish in Ireland. He laid before them the scheme of organization, the existing Sinn-Fein organization providing the nucleus. Thanks to the wonderful enthusiasm of the people, and the manly principles preached by De Valera, the movement spread like wildfire over Ireland.

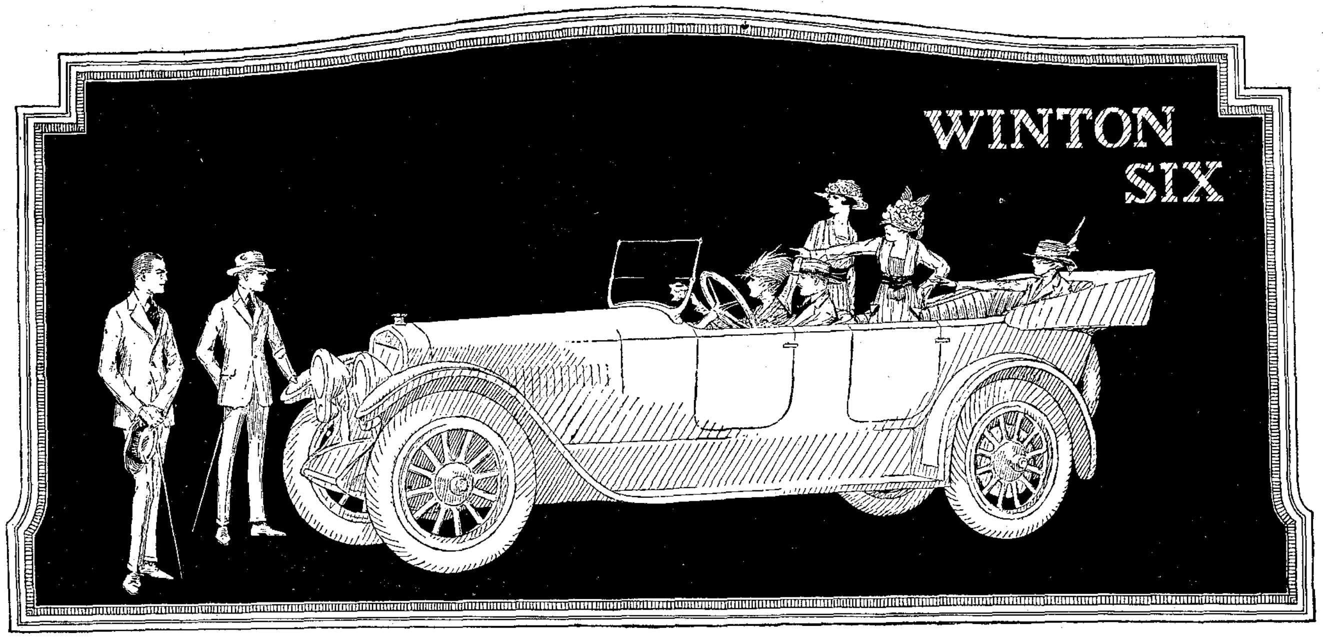
CHANGED MANNERS ARE REFLECTED IN THE PASSING OF THE PARLOR

TIME WAS that when a man built a house he always made provision therein for a room known as the parlor. But that day is no more. The plans now may call for sleeping-porches or pergolas or living-rooms or what-not, but the parlor is *passé*, which, as any one who has received instruction in French by absent treatment knows instantly, means consigned to oblivion. Commenting on the passing of the parlor, the Rome (Georgia) *Tribune-Herald* indulges in a bit of philosophizing in the course of which it is suggested that, as the parlor has become obsolete, so also have the formal, stilted manners and funny, artificial forms of speech that could flourish only in a parlor atmosphere. "The parlor was a heritage of a false aristocracy, and in its passing we have one expression of the new democracy," says this paper. We read further:

> When a person entered the parlor of a man's home, he clothed himself with due formality, he stacked on ceremony, sat in a bolt upright position with his hands crossed, his feet obscured, and talked in stage-whispers, using only correct phraseology. Around the walls of the parlor hung the portraits of the household's ancestors; in the center was a large, round table, on which were placed the family album and family Bible. A big horsehair sofa sat in one corner, while a what-not stood in another.
>
> In this parlor the children of the house never dared to assemble, but on certain state occasions the elder daughter of the house, or a younger one if she could beat her sister to it, sat bolt upright in solemn grandeur and received the final sworn assurances of her accepted lover. But the parlor is a thing of the past; it has passed in its checks, as it were. Now the guests assemble informally in the library or drawing-room and soon attain a considerable amount of ease.

The Montgomery (Alabama) *Advertiser* observes sadly that the decadence of the parlor indicates "the slow passing of the home as a gathering-place for friends," professing to see therein an irreparable loss to social life. It says:

> The model home of a generation and more ago was a spacious object within whose ample walls week-end parties were held, and a ballroom floor lay, while under the house was a cellar to keep things in that might be needed on pleasant occasions. But the model home is dwindling in size, along with families. The cost of maintenance, in the matter of servants, lights, fuel, and furniture, not to speak of the cost of building material, is too burdensome to encourage the building of large houses. It has become necessary to make smaller houses. When something had to be sacrificed, everybody agreed on the parlor. With these alterations came also a change in social customs. Dinner-parties are frequently given at hotels and receptions at down-town clubs. Dances are usually given down-town. As a rule, the last thing people seem to desire now is company in the house.



Coming August 1

*a most
surprising
new-style
private
car*

RAPID getaway; wonderful pulling power at low engine speed; a range of 33 to 70 H. P. that masters the miles and breezes over hills; flexibility to meet every driving need; as steady as a clock, without chatter or side-sway; a charming bevel-edge body, picturing the freshest and most advanced motor car beauty; lounging-room comfort; in brief, a car that makes life more worth living because it multiplies your happiness—all this you will find in the very newest Winton Six. Ready August 1st. May we send you literature?

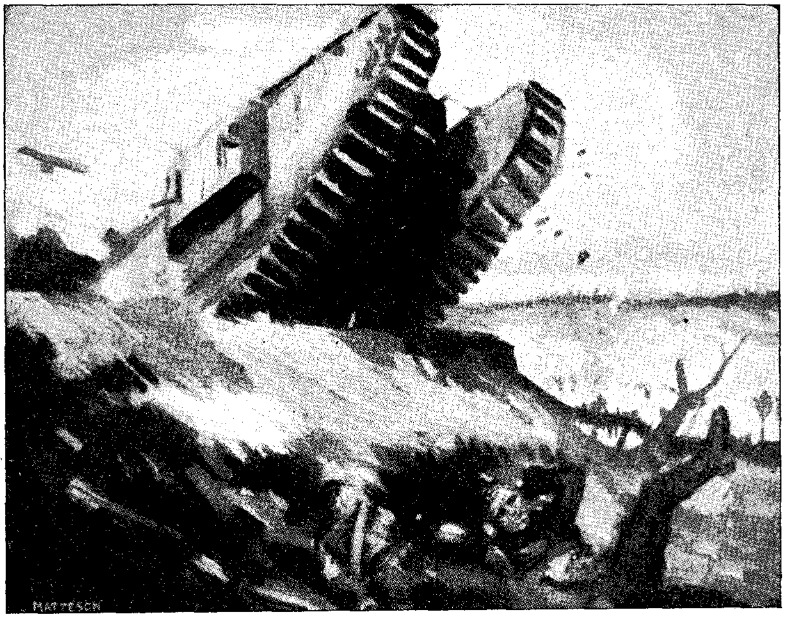
The Winton Company
77 Berea Road, Cleveland, Ohio

Winton Oil Engines for yachts and motor ships, and Winton gasoline-electric light and power Generating Sets are manufactured by The Winton Company in a separate, splendidly equipped plant, devoted exclusively to these two products. Write us your needs.

THIS CORPORAL SWERVED A TANK BY WAVING HIS LEG

THE PRESENCE OF MIND and, despite three serious wounds that had left him half-blind and helpless, the strength to raise one leg in the air as a sign that he still lived, was all that saved Corp. Ben Franklin from being crusht to death by one of the big tanks supporting the Americans in the great battle that broke the Hindenburg line. Among the strange personal narratives that have come out of this conflict his story is recommended by a wealth of vivid detail and a climax that could hardly have been surpassed by fiction.

Corporal Franklin, of Company A, 107th Infantry, was one of the thousands of American boys who went into that fight thinking chiefly, as he himself says, of souvenirs. He was also one of the smaller number who came out alive, with the knowledge that a great victory had been won, altho at an appalling cost in human life. A bird's-eye view of the whole tremendous action is given in his account of his own experience, which is published in *Carry On* (Washington). He begins at the advance announcement of the job that had been assigned to the raw American troops:



From a drawing in "Carry On," Washington.

"IN THIRTY SECONDS I WOULD BE AS PULP."

As the seven-ton tank poised above him, Corporal Franklin managed to wave one leg in the air. The tank-commander saw him in the nick of time.

How well I remember the day when, up in the devastated region around Péronne, our major called the battalion together and told us that we had been chosen to take the most strongly fortified position of the supposedly impenetrable Hindenburg line! Three times the British had attempted and failed—chiefly on account of the nature of the terrane and the invincible defensive system which the German engineers had prepared in three years' time.

"Boys," our major said, "I know you can do it and you know you can do it. So let's just waltz over and show the Huns just how good the American dough-boys are."

And how we cheered and yelled! We'd show 'em! Two months of intermittent trench warfare in the Ypres salient of Belgium had broken us into the mysteries of modern warfare, and we all of us knew that the Hindenburg defense system was as good as taken.

All afternoon small knots of energetic soldiers were to be seen, assiduously polishing their bayonets and giving their rifles a final cleaning. And just to show that the Germans were right when they said that all the Americans fought for was souvenirs, each one had tabulated in his own mind just what he wanted—a watch for mother—an automatic revolver for the old man—an Iron Cross for Mary.

Were we downhearted? We were not.

The next night we started hiking toward the line to relieve another unit of our division which had already captured the outposts of the enemy and to set the stage for the big scene.

The roads leading up to the front were almost impassable—a two-line road upon which four lines of traffic attempted to move. Infantry moved up—column after column of them; artillery going forward, artillery of our bosom friends, the Australians; kitchens clattering along and empty caissons returning for ammunition—every possible inch of road space was in use, and yet there was no great confusion. The unity of purpose was too fixt in every man's mind.

The night was pitch-dark, and to prepare us for the weather that was to follow, a cold drizzle of rain fell for hours. Pencil-like shafts of light from brilliant search-lights pierced the sky for the enemy's planes, the noise of which was quite prominent above the creaking of the gun limbers and the curses of the drivers. One plane did succeed in dropping five torpedoes, but they fell far enough away from the road to cause no casualties.

About 500 yards from the support line in which we were to stay until the attack, we lost twenty-three men from a 9.2 high-explosive shell, eight of them being killed outright. This sobering influence made us resolve more than ever to make the Germans pay dearly the next day.

We finally reached the support line, which was *not* the popular conception of a trench at all, but merely a series of semidetached shell-holes, each of which had two, and sometimes three, men. The first hole in which I established myself was in rather close proximity to two dead horses which had evidently been deceased some time—in fact, they were overripe. I stood not upon the order of my going and found another place where the quarters were quite cramped, but the odor was not so intense.

Of course, we "stood to" until morning and at "stand down" we attacked our rations—what little there was. I remember distinctly that among the "corned willy" and hardtack, we discovered a bottle of pickles—a joyful discovery, for pickles are a novelty not only in the infantryman's ration, but anywhere else in the army.

The weather was cold and raw and the rain fell nearly all day. Regularly, at certain intervals, the Germans shelled the position a hundred yards behind us, evidently believing our support line to be there. At last darkness came again and we set about preparing ourselves for our job. Each man took three hand-grenades and two extra bandoleers of rifle-ammunition. Rations were issued and all of us were advised to get as much sleep as possible when not on sentry watch.

I was getting ready to follow this advice when I noticed a dog prowling around; a whistle brought him to me. He was evidently a German Red-Cross dog with something of the wolf about him. Anyhow he made a mighty warm bedfellow and I managed to get a few hours' sleep, curled up with him.

About midnight men from the Intelligence Section of the battalion crept out into No Man's Land and placed a white tape on the ground. This line marked the bearing of the advance, and long, bitter experience had proved it necessary. The object was to start all the men on a straight line, so that no units would run the risk of forging ahead, or cutting across, and so getting caught in the fire of the others. Corporal Franklin continues:

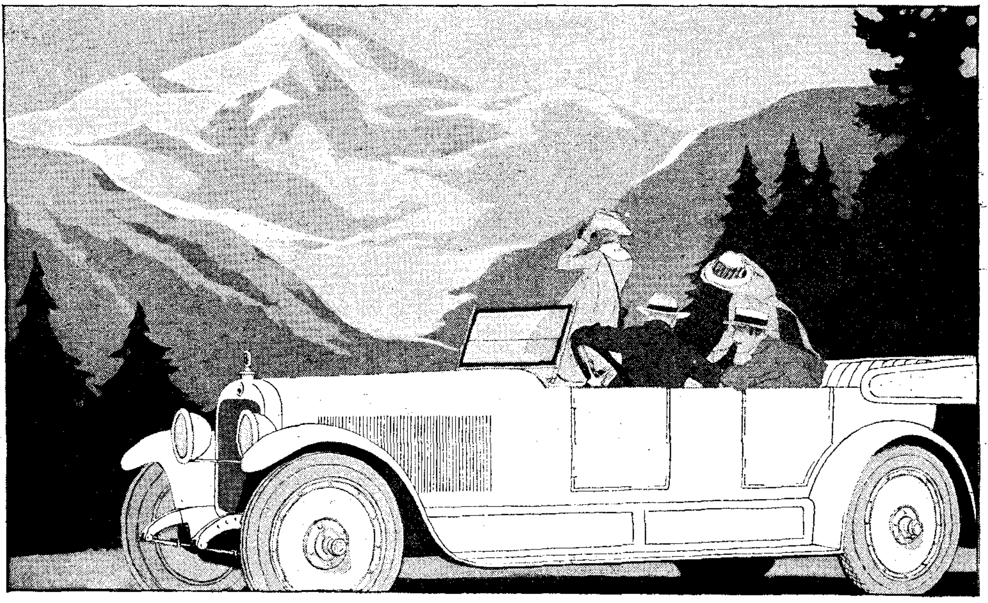
At 6:30 A.M. we stole out and ranged ourselves along this tape line, waiting impatiently for the barrage to start. The rain still fell heavily and the cold cut through to our marrow. Taking it all in all, it was a perfect setting for the hell that was to follow.

The Hindenburg line was to be stormed on a forty-mile front by American, English, Scotch, Australian, and Canadian troops, and the barrage which was promised to us was to be the most highly concentrated and effective curtain of steel ever fired. And, to tell the truth, it certainly did full credit to its advance notices.

One moment all was silent except the whispered mutterings of commands passed back and forth along the line of waiting men. The next moment it seemed as if the fury of all hell was let loose. The noise was indescribable. Machine-gun bullets whined and spat overhead—the peculiar whirring of shrapnel fragments through the air—the terrific explosions of heavier shells a hundred yards ahead of us—made us all mighty glad that we were behind the barrage and not in front of it.

To our rear, the horizon was a perfect flash of red and yellow.

JORDAN



Dominant Jordan Features

A CHASSIS including all the finest, universally approved mechanical units — the lightest on the road for its wheelbase.

A car with the same sturdy, substantial appearance of the heavy cars, with the beautiful contour, lowness and balanced character of the light, thoroughbred racing class.

Weight is scientifically distributed. The steering mechanism and spring suspension are delicately fixed to eliminate side sway.

A patented spring device eliminates the annoying rattle common to most cars. All-vanadium steel springs, 59 inches in rear.

Body a little more slender with a new French angle at the dash. Perfectly straight top edge without the slightest bevel. New type, deep section, full crown fenders, stamped from costly dies.

Upholstery of hand-buffed, narrow-pleated French leather. European type of tilted cushions—soft and deep. Marshall cushion springs.

Wheelbase 127 inches. Weight 3150 to 3240 pounds. All-aluminum body. No rumbles, ripples or rust. Broad doors, describing a complete semi-circle when open. Fashionable French type outside hinges.

Delightful position at wheel, with restful tilt, and pedals just right.

In the tonneau of the four passenger Silhouette, a cordovan leather boot and saddle bag with big buckles and sturdy straps. Auxiliary seats and glove and trinket compartments in the seven passenger Silhouette.

Lamps attractively mounted inside of the front fenders, eliminating rattles and providing substantial support.

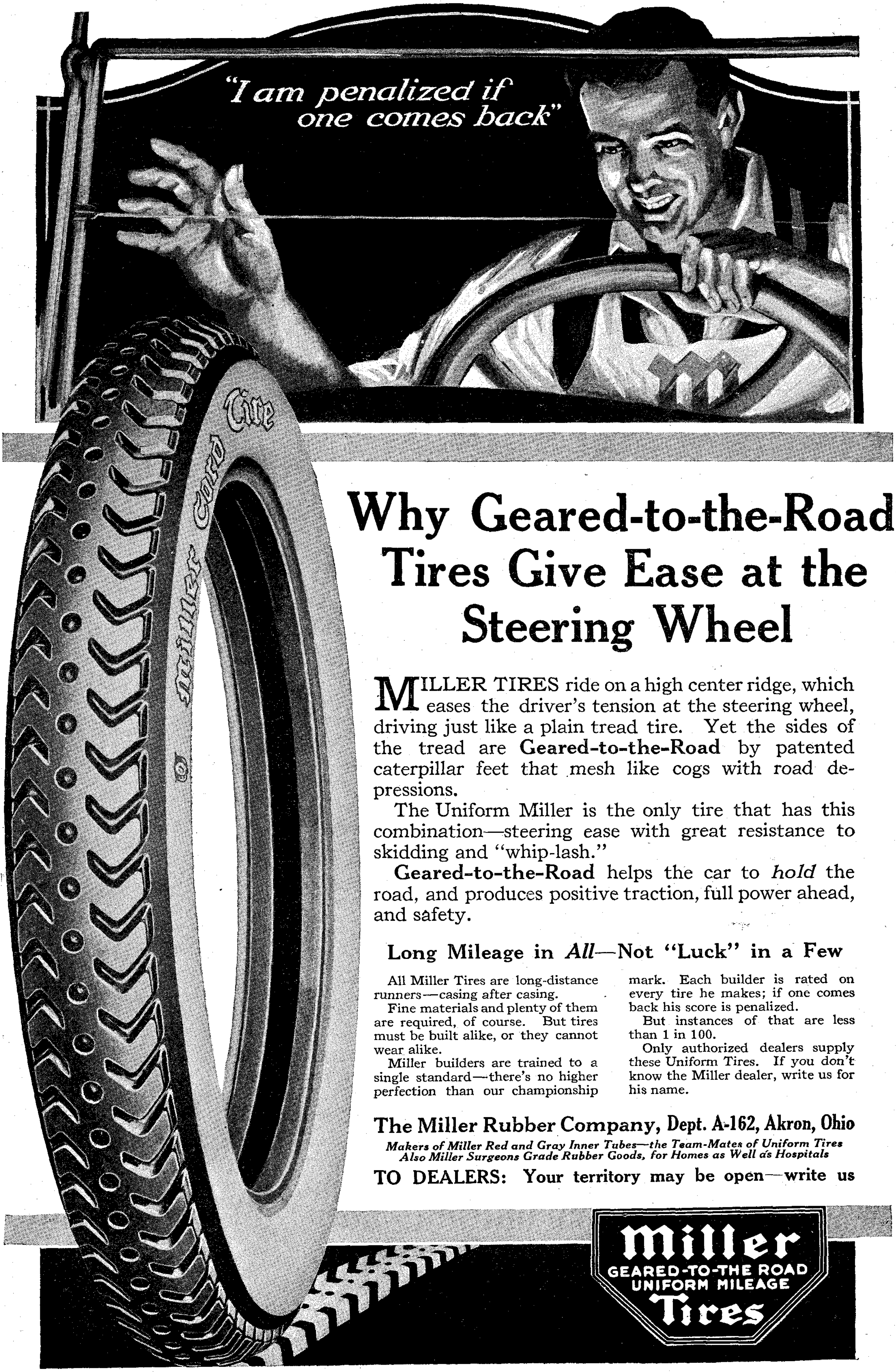
Instrument board finished in gun metal to prevent squeaking and paint checking. Instruments beautifully nickeled.

Top tailored and fitted with broad plate glass rear vision light. Hardware substantial and artistic.

Discriminating demand is toward finest cord tires for service and appearance. Goodyear Cord extra size 32 x 4½ standard equipment on all Jordan models.

Five body styles—four and seven passenger Silhouette — the Playboy — the Brougham — and the Town Sedan.

JORDAN MOTOR CAR COMPANY, *CLEVELAND, OHIO*


"I am penalized if one comes back"
Miller Cord Tire

Why Geared-to-the-Road Tires Give Ease at the Steering Wheel

MILLER TIRES ride on a high center ridge, which eases the driver's tension at the steering wheel, driving just like a plain tread tire. Yet the sides of the tread are **Geared-to-the-Road** by patented caterpillar feet that mesh like cogs with road depressions.

The Uniform Miller is the only tire that has this combination—steering ease with great resistance to skidding and "whip-lash."

Geared-to-the-Road helps the car to *hold* the road, and produces positive traction, full power ahead, and safety.

Long Mileage in *All*—Not "Luck" in a Few

All Miller Tires are long-distance runners—casing after casing.

Fine materials and plenty of them are required, of course. But tires must be built alike, or they cannot wear alike.

Miller builders are trained to a single standard—there's no higher perfection than our championship mark. Each builder is rated on every tire he makes; if one comes back his score is penalized.

But instances of that are less than 1 in 100.

Only authorized dealers supply these Uniform Tires. If you don't know the Miller dealer, write us for his name.

The Miller Rubber Company, Dept. A-162, Akron, Ohio

Makers of Miller Red and Gray Inner Tubes—the Team-Mates of Uniform Tires
Also Miller Surgeons Grade Rubber Goods, for Homes as Well as Hospitals

TO DEALERS: Your territory may be open—write us

Miller
GEARED-TO-THE ROAD
UNIFORM MILEAGE
Tires

The thunder of the guns was a series of continual reverberating explosions.

Suddenly our lieutenant rose up from his place along the tape line and said two words—in typical American fashion:

"Let's go!"

Slowly we advanced at a leisurely walk. We were off!

The barrage had jumped ahead fifty yards and was to continue at that rate every two minutes.

The Queen's Own, an English regiment, was on our left and on our right was another unit of our division.

As the barrage advanced, the Germans in their first-line trench threw aside their guns and started at a very fast clip in the general direction of the Fatherland. We occupied ourselves in taking pot shots at them as we advanced, and suddenly our barrage lifted another fifty yards and the high-explosive shells landed in the midst of the fleeing Huns.

At this point we received stiff opposition from a low-lying ridge to our left, and it was necessary for us to use our Lewis guns to reply to the slower-acting Maxims, of which there were literally hundreds in cuttings and isolated posts. Our lieutenant, who had been standing up directing our fire in that hail of bullets, suddenly fell, hit through the mouth, and as he died he choked through the red blood that was strangling him—

"Forward, men! Forward!"

We rushed the German front-line trench, and after mopping that up, proceeded to advance to the second line. I was moving forward with my rifle across my hip when suddenly from a shell-hole twenty yards to my left out popped a Jerry—his left arm hanging useless by his side, his cheek covered with blood. In his right hand was a revolver with which he was covering me. To be truthful, his appearance had been so sudden that my heart jumped to my mouth and it seemed as if I were powerless to move for the fraction of a second—an eternity in the matter of life or death.

Taking no time to aim correctly, I took a snap-shot from the hips and hit him. He was an officer and had silver braid on his shoulder—probably a second lieutenant. His black and white Iron-Cross ribbon, his Luger automatic pistol, and a button from his tunic as well as his watch I kept for souvenirs. Six more Jerries came shuffling awkwardly toward me—their arms upraised and the bleat of "*Kamerad!*" on their lips. One held a watch and chain on high—I suppose he hoped to ransom his life with it. Another waved a packet of papers in the air—another tried to entice me with a handful of German money. One of my pals came up, and together the two of us urged them to the rear with no gentle persuasion.

At this point, the barrage halted for four minutes and played a steady drum-fire on the German second-line trench. We sought cover, and as I lay there refilling the magazine of my rifle, I noticed the dirt spurting up just in front of me and I knew at once some one was shooting at me with a machine gun. I looked toward the left and I scarcely changed my field of vision before—

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Three times was I hit—once in the shoulder-joint, once above the right eye, and once in the cheek just below the other eye.

For a moment he thought he was dying, and thoughts of "home and mother" flashed across his mind. However, he got over that feeling almost as soon as it struck him. The blood was pouring down his face and into his eyes, blinding him, but he felt that he wasn't quite ready to quit. Help came to him then, he relates:

My pal, Hunter Leaf, jumped over to me, and at the risk of his own life pulled me into a shell-hole, where he bandaged my face and made me comfortable. I must have been unconscious for a little while, for I remember being awakened by the sound of an engine. With my right eye I could see a bit, and, looking behind me, I saw a huge Mark VII tank less than fifteen feet away and headed directly for me. In thirty seconds I would be as pulp—crusht to death by seven and a half tons of steel!

Shuddering in every limb and with my heart beating like a trip-hammer, I struck my right leg up in the air and waved it back and forth frantically. It was impossible for me to move my body, the loss of blood having weakened me to such an extent, and I shut my eyes in terror, expecting to feel the cold steel on my skull.

Suddenly the noise ceased, the machine swung cumberously to the left, and as it went by me the dirt on the edge of the shell-hole fell in on top of me, partially burying me.

Thank God I had been seen in time!

For twenty-six hours I lay in that shell-hole, and each one of those twenty-six hours is indelibly seared in my memory. The rain fell continually, and late that night the wind changed and blew harder than ever. All over the field men with arms or legs blown off were moaning piteously for stretcher-bearers, who were all too few in number. The poor fellow next to me, who had lost both his legs, was delirious all the time, and toward morning his spirit passed into the keeping of the God of battles.

About ten o'clock the next morning I managed to hail a stretcher-bearer and was soon on my way to the rear.

In a week I was in England, and, due to the wonderful care and constant watchfulness of an English nurse—Miss Beckett, God bless her!—I escaped having tetanus and the sight of my left eye was saved.

Back here in the States, due to a wonderful operation by a remarkably skilful army surgeon, constant massage, and the vocational work which the Government offers in its reconstruction hospitals, I am gradually regaining the use of my left arm.

And better than all, next fall I am going back to college to pick up my course where I dropt it—all at the expense of Uncle Sam, under the supervision of the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

Ain't it a grand and glorious feelin'? I'll say it is!

AMERICAN LABOR HAS NO USE FOR GLOOMERS

LOUD CHEERING AND LAUGHTER followed the introduction, at the recent Labor Convention at Atlantic City, of a resolution which began: "Whereas we, representatives of the laboring masses, have been unusually honored by the merchants and hotelkeepers of this city, who have taken us for millionaires—" After the uproar had subsided, the reader of the resolution innocently explained that somebody had played a joke on him by slipping in this resolution without his knowledge. It was understood by the delegates to be "one on the hotels," but press representatives who attended the convention say that an outsider looking over that assembly of well-fed and well-dressed delegates, many of them flashing bright "sparklers" from their rings or stickpins, might well have got the idea that there were millionaires among them. But John J. Leary, Jr., writing in the New York *Tribune*, states that anybody looking in on the convention would have found it made up of "average Americans eager to better their condition and the conditions of their families, just as he would have found a convention of bankers eager to help their trade or profession." Further, he would have found—

That the labor men, like most human beings, prefer their food cooked, that they do not throw cuspidors at the clock or chairs at the presiding officer, and that all have an abiding faith in America and its institutions.

He would have found among them no delusion that the United States is a place of perfect residence, but he would have found confidence that gradually, but none the less surely, the United States is becoming a better place to work and live in.

In a word, he would have found that could he get a cross-section of the mass of 3,000,000 men and women who make up the American Federation of Labor and could superimpose it upon a cross-section of the mass of 100,000,000 people inhabiting these United States, he would find the lines and the markings to be amazingly alike.

All the leading questions of the day were discust by the convention. The dominant note, according to Mr. Leary, was optimism. With practically no exception, they express themselves as looking for the biggest business boom the country has ever known, confident that labor will get its full share of the benefits thereof. The note of next importance seemed to be a determination to smash everything savoring of Bolshevism. There was a sprinkling of radicals at the meeting, ranging from out and out "reds" to merely "serious thinkers." Says Mr. Leary:

They were of all types and kinds, from John Reed, who has called himself the Bolshevik ambassador, to the miss fresh from college who bemoaned the fact that the convention was "doing nothing for Finland" until a mere roughneck suggested that Finland was "a devil of a distance from the Bowery," and "anyway, why don't the Finns start something?" There were so many of this type that at times the working newspaper men found it difficult to work.

On the side-lines, too, were many of the same type—the theorists denounced in one session of the convention for assuming to speak for labor. The mark of this tribe is the leather brief-case—"working card," one delegate called it. With the bulk of the delegates they had little to do. But they did "just dote" on James "Resolution" Duncan, the fiery-haired radical from Seattle. They also doted on Andrew Furuseth, the lanky leader of the seamen, until he broke their hearts by opposing the League of Nations on cold practical grounds. Then they abandoned Andrew, of whom they had expected soulful things, as a "mere materialist."

The fall of the "one-big-union" idea, the smashing repudiation of the Mooney general strike, the defeat of the various moves calculated to make the Seattle plan effective and bring nearer the Bolshevik millennium deprest these souls.

The general sentiment of the labor convention with reference to Bolshevism is picturesquely exprest by a writer in the New York *Evening Post*, quoting an orthodox Gompers man as follows:

"I was talking to one of these Bolshevik nuts to-day, and I'll say that bird got my nanny. Seems he'd been over on the other side. Fighting? Hell, no. Let the straight union men do the fighting. No, this guy was on a mission. He was one of these mission fiends. Well, sir, first he tells us about getting off at Folkestone or some such town where there were a lot of British Tommies standing around.

"Then he gives us a lecture on the sins of England. He saw all the sins of Great Britain in the appearance of these soldiers. Runts, underfed and undersized—that is, the enlisted men, while the officers were all fine, strapping, big fellows. Yes, sir, the enlisted men were runts because they'd never had a bite to eat from the time they was born till the war come along. They was what he calls the proletariat, while the big officers came of the upper classes, and had always had plenty to eat, and lolled in the lap of luxury, never doing a stroke of work in their lives, just eatin' and drinkin' and being merry."

"Till the war come along," some one interjected.

"Till the war come along is right. Well, we talked on; that is, this guy did most of the talking, and he sure could talk. He told us what's the matter with our American labor movement. Seems he had been studying the labor movement for years not only in this country, but in England, France, Germany, and in Africa, for all I know, and I'll eat my hat if he didn't try to convince me that we were simply back numbers in this country when it came to organized labor.

"Why didn't we keep up with the procession, keep up with the labor movement in Europe? In England, he says, there was a Labor party, and the miners were demanding the nationalization of the mines, and they come near havin' a general strike and a revolution. Why didn't we take a leaf from the first reader of our British brothers. I says we will when our British brothers grow up and quit bein' what he calls runts, and I asks him how much wages did the miners in England get. He didn't know that, but he did know that in France and Italy they laughed at our labor movement and called it reactionary. So I asks him what are the boys in France and Italy doing.

"Well, it seems they were not doing much, as most of them were still in the Army. Wasn't the war just over? I asks him. Yes, but the political and economic conditions were so bad over there that the French and Italian Governments were afraid to demobilize. Anybody who has been in France during the past few months knows there is going to be a revolution there, and he looked at his wrist-watch and said he expected the revolution to break out any moment. So I looked at my $2 pocket chronometer and told him I'd vote against following the French example till the revolution was over.

"There's nothing to that sort of talk. We know conditions are bad over on the other side. We haven't been touched compared with England, France, and Italy, and Germany for that matter. Conditions are bad over there. They are not so rotten over here. Government ownership of everything, one big union, general strike, and revolution may be just what they need over on the other side, and I wish the boys luck, for when it comes to strikes and revolutions and wars, the workingman gets the worst of it every time. But we ain't ready for that kind of stuff yet in this country. We don't need it. What gets my goat is that these radicals want us to borrow all the hell-raising trouble they are having in Europe when we got plenty of trouble right over here."

It had been anticipated that the prohibition question would make much trouble. As was expected the convention went on record as opposing the bone-dry law. But at that, more than 4,000 votes were cast for prohibition. Again quoting Mr. Leary in *The Tribune:*

Two years ago it could not have commanded four dozen. More than that, the vote did not represent the real strength of prohibition in the convention. Some of the strongest men in the convention, men with the largest blocks of votes, in their private talk let it be known that they were with the "drys."

There are reasons for this leaning toward prohibition and for the failure to vote as they thought. The prohibition sentiment is due, as the head of one of the biggest unions told me, to the belief that the unions thrive in dry territory.

"Our locals," he said, "in dry territory are in far better shape than in wet territory. It is easier to organize, the books are 'cleaner' (fewer delinquents), there is a better attendance at meetings. When we strike we are not worried lest some drunken fool does some stunt that gets us all in bad. And the poor devil who, because he has been a booze-hound, is the first to go back to work in order to live is not with us."

As a statement of cold fact that is interesting. As a prediction what he added is likewise of interest.

"I believe," said he, "that the prohibition movement was largely financed by manufacturers and others looking for greater efficiency. I believe they will get it. But it won't be a kind of efficiency they will welcome. It will be a kind of efficiency they will pay for through the nose. I refer, of course, to trade-union efficiency."

For the apparent hypocrisy in men like this voting wet there are two explanations—sympathy for men who may lose their employment and politics. There are politics in the labor movement—one never knows when he will need a block of votes for something his union wishes. Therefore the habit of back-scratching, familiar in all political conventions, is not missing in national labor conventions.

YANKEE TROOPS LEARNED TO ADMIRE THE BRITISH

"FEW AMERICANS were pleased with the orders that sent them to the British front," admits Lieut. Moss E. Penn, of the 30th Division, in the course of an article which refutes many tales of friction between the British and the Americans brigaded with them. But if few Americans were pleased at the prospect of fighting with "Tommies," according to Lieutenant Penn, "still fewer were pleased with the orders that took them away from the British front after they had served a few months on British rations, fighting according to British tactics, and after learning something of the British spirit and discipline."

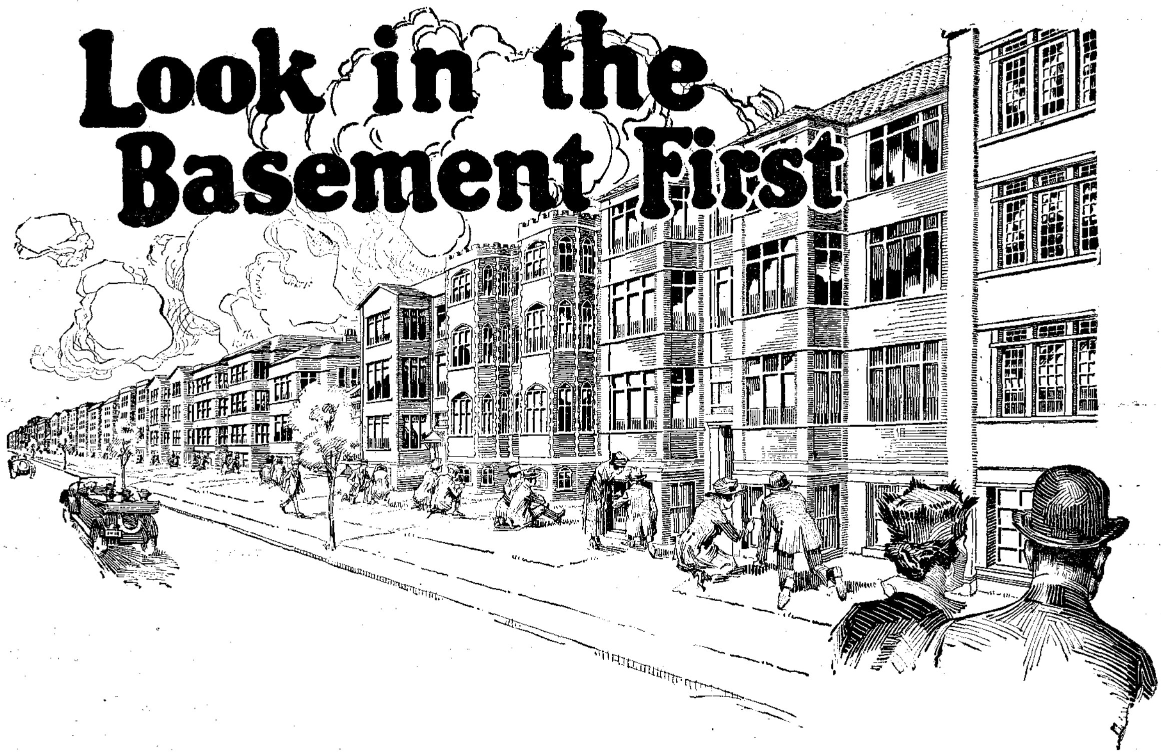
The writer was a platoon commander in Company D, 115th Machine-Gun Battalion, 60th Brigade, of the 30th Division, throughout the early part of the division's campaigns. Later he was battalion intelligence officer and was in action with his battalion until the end of the war. His opportunities for getting at the real man-to-man opinions of the men were of the best. In the Memphis *Commercial-Appeal* he pays his respects to the "German propagandists" who have been trying to stir up Anglo-American discord and puts in numerous good words for the Britisher, both as a man and a fighter. One hundred years of prejudice and misinformation had to be lived down when Yank met Briton in Flanders, he notes, in addition to a shorter but more violent period of German misrepresentation. As he puts it:

Little enough of the virtues of the English was said in America before the beginning of the war in 1914. From that time until the United States entered the war in 1917 the thousands of German propagandists and anti-Britishers denouncing the English and the Entente in general left nothing for the gullible skeptic to doubt. The English were the chief object of criticism because of the popular prejudice against them.

The public was told how England was starving German women and children, told that England would "fight to the last Frenchman"; that she was hiding behind her colonies, denounced and vilified. No nation in the history of man, except Germany, has been guilty of all the crimes which were charged to the British.

After two years of anti-British propaganda Americans by the thousands were sent to reenforce the British Army, which, like the French, had withstood attacks more tremendous and hellish than were believed possible before the war began.

When Sammy went to Tommy's aid in Flanders he admitted, after overcoming the prejudice which he had inherited from half a dozen generations, that Tommy was a "jolly good chap." After traveling three thousand miles from home, suffering from the disadvantages of a foreign tongue, he had at last met a man


Look in the Basement First

IF Barbara Frietchie were living today, and Stonewall Jackson passed her way, she'd poke her nose o'er the window-sill and scream at him with a royal will: "Live in a flat if you will, my boy, but spare your family's health and joy. *Look in the basement first.*"

If every Flat-Dweller in America would peek in the basement first and find the Kewanee Firebox Boiler, there'd be less misery, pain and crime. Cold flats in the Winter time, ruin dispositions and when that happens, you're all ready for murder, first, second and third degree.

If you can't have real heat in Winter, steady, continuous heat, you might as well live in the backyard or over beyant th' gas house. And the Kewanee Firebox Boiler is the only heating boiler that can guarantee the continuous heat.

If you find the Kewanee Boiler, rent the flat. If you don't find it, you won't know what your Winter is going to be. Therefore, kiss the agent good-bye and look for the flat that has it.

Look in the Basement First

Write to the Old Man Behind the Boiler and ask him how many times the Kewanee Firebox Boiler has increased the renting value of flat and apartment buildings.

These Boilers Are Not Adapted to Residence Heating

KEWANEE

KEWANEE BOILER COMPANY

KEWANEE, ILLINOIS

Steel Heating Boilers, Radiators, Tanks, Water Heating Garbage Burners

ALSO KEWANEE RADIATORS

BRANCH OFFICES:

CHICAGO—Market and Washington Sts.
NEW YORK—47 W. 42nd St.
DES MOINES, 315 Hubbell Bldg.
KANSAS CITY—2014 Wyandotte St.
ATLANTA—37 So. Forsyth St.
ST. LOUIS—1212 Chemical Bldg.
MINNEAPOLIS—708 Builders Exchange.
WASHINGTON, D. C.—534 Southern Bldg.
SALT LAKE CITY—Scott Bldg.
MILWAUKEE—Majestic Bldg.
PITTSBURGH—945 Oliver Bldg.
DALLAS—Southwestern Life Bldg.
DETROIT—1925 Ford Bldg.
LOS ANGELES—Baker-Detwiler Bldg.

CANADIAN REPRESENTATIVES—The Dominion Radiator Co., Ltd.
Toronto, Ont., Montreal, Que., Winnipeg, Man., Hamilton, Ont., St. John, N. B., Calgary, Alta., Vancouver, B. C.

> with whom he could talk, a man of similar ideas, a soldier with the same dream of victory, tho rather low in morale.
>
> The average American pictures an Englishman as a monocled snob, a boaster of ancestry, and a braggart. There are some of them, but they, thank Heaven, are getting fewer every day.
>
> When the 30th American Division went to the British front in June, 1918, they found themselves hailed as the men who must save the war.
>
> "It is up to you." That statement was made by every British officer met from Paris to Ypres. Not much of a boastful spirit about that.
>
> No one asked any one who he was back in the States, how much money his family had, or what college his father was graduated from. The British asked only one question: "What do you know about fighting, and can you fight?" They soon learned that the American could, and that fact pleased the British just as well as the Americans.
>
> Officers in the 30th Division argued by the hour over the good and bad qualities of the British soldier. When the 30th first went to the Flanders front the British had but few friends. But gradually the Americans became familiar with British tactics, began to understand the Britisher himself, and through their common language made a friend or two. In two months the American was trying to drink all the hospitable Britisher's Scotch and demanding tea himself at 4:30 P.M., just as much as the man who had spent his life in London.

Lieutenant Penn then takes up the British Army from several angles. In his opinion—

> No army in the world has ever been organized and run on so efficient a basis as was the British Army during the last year of the war. Previous to that time no American can judge, as he was not there. When the Americans went to Flanders "Blighty" was living on half-rations, but the English soldier in France had a-plenty. He had more than the Americans on the eastern section of the front, the soldiers from the nation which the English themselves were largely dependent upon for food.
>
> That fact still remains one of the paradoxes of the war. But its answer is in British efficiency and system. In 1918 there was an American machine-gun school near Langres, in eastern France, where there was so little to eat at the officers' mess that those who depended upon it for food lived in discomfort. The mess for enlisted men was just as bad. There was no sugar, often no salt, never any butter.
>
> The 30th Division students went direct from there to the British lines east of Calais. The first thing found in their rations was jam. Sweets had been virtually unheard of in the American sector. Any person knowing a soldier's taste for sweets can understand the satisfying effect of jam. That was one of the first of many points in favor of the British. Their ration was better.
>
> Americans had been told that England was hiding behind her colonies. Among the first things to be noticed in the British Army to which the 30th was attached were the large number of men wearing wound stripes, the service chevrons worn showing three or four years army life in France, the stories English veterans would tell of the death of brothers, cousins, and other relatives.
>
> Not the colonies alone, but England. London, Liverpool, Sussex, the Midlands, the northern counties, were at war, and to-day they bear the scars of war.
>
> The following story told by an American lieutenant is one of thousands which were true of the British Army during the last year.
>
> The lieutenant had borrowed an ambulance and chauffeur from a British officer to get back to his billet, ten miles from Amiens. *En route* his car passed a middle-aged British officer walking along that beautiful highway from Amiens to Albert. The American stopt and picked up the Britisher.
>
> "Where are you going?" queried the American.
>
> "I am going up to Albert to see the grave of my son," he replied quietly and with a lack of emotion which only a soldier can acquire. "He was killed at his gun in 1916 and I saw his grave after that time. I have not been there since the Huns were pushed back this summer. I am going up to-day to see if they have violated the grave."
>
> Then he went into detail about the death of his boy as the auto sped along between the two rows of stately poplars which followed the road. After the boy had been killed this officer, like thousands of other English fathers, had "come out to France on his Majesty's service."
>
> England has not fought? On last November 11 she had one man out of every three under the age of sixty years in some kind of war-work. If she has not fought why did she stand practically on the same front for four years giving and taking the most tremendous blows recorded in the annals of war?
>
> Has England not fought?
>
> Who defended Ypres? On whose front were Cambrai, Lille, and Armentières? Lens, Tournai, Péronne, the River Somme, and the Hindenburg line shook under the thunder from British guns even before America had sent her victorious thousands into the great drive for victory.

The small minority of the Americans that remained opposed to Britishers and all things British even after some association readily admitted that the Australians were "all right." They admitted the same of the Scotch. They knew that the Canadians were "all right" because they came from North America. "The few Irish who were patriotic enough to come were found to be all right, also." A lingering sore spot, it seems, was the American feeling that the British were "snobs." Lieutenant Penn gives a typical instance and, to a certain extent, admits and attempts to justify this snobbishness:

> Some Americans have come home denouncing the English because of their exclusiveness. One Memphian came home and said the British admitted Americans were good fighters, "but socially they were impossible." When the Britisher made that statement he reflected two of the characteristics of his race, frankness and bluntness. There is no doubt that many Americans who went to France were impossible socially. Any observer who has ever counted the number of drunken American officers in any first-class café from Calais to Nice, heard the grammatical blunders made by ignorant regular army sergeants who were given commissions, and have noted the activities of lieutenants who made $100 a month for the first time when they got in the Army will realize that a lot of our overseas officers were "impossible" in a good many ways. The only trouble was that the British were so frank it hurt.
>
> The record made by the American officer on leave will never add any glory to the record of the A. E. F. Any American who went to France and came home without realizing any of the improvements we need to make in ourselves is too narrow to be improved by either travel or education.
>
> The returned soldier who could not realize after service with the British that our cousins have been slandered for a century missed the light that shone for his comrades.

BOLD BALLOONISTS WHO FIRST TRIED TO "HOP" THE ATLANTIC

NINETEEN-NINETEEN will go down in history as the year of the first flight across the Atlantic ocean, but at least two serious attempts at transatlantic flying had been made years before the 1919 fliers tried it. The last one of these, and the one best remembered, because it took place less than ten years ago and attracted wide-spread attention at the time, was the attempted trip of Walter Wellman in 1910 in his dirigible balloon, the *America*. The first attempt, however, took place away back in 1873, and can to-day probably be recalled by but few persons. That was many years before the construction of airplanes or dirigibles, and the attempted flight was made in an old-fashioned balloon, known as the *Atlantic*, in charge of Prof. Washington H. Donaldson, accompanied by Alfred Ford and George A. Lunt. The start was made from Brooklyn at nine in the morning of October 6, and the flight ended rather abruptly at New Canaan, Connecticut, about a hundred miles distant, at a little after one that afternoon. The three airmen narrowly escaped with their lives, being forced to jump from the aircraft while it was still some distance from the ground. The Donaldson ship is described as follows in the Boston *Globe:*

> The balloon was said to contain three hundred thousand feet of gas before it was sufficiently inflated for its proposed transatlantic trip. Its diameter was one hundred feet and its height was 110 feet. When inflated and ready to start the distance from the keel of the life-boat to the extreme height of the apparatus was 160 feet.
>
> It required, in its making, 4,316 yards of unbleached sheeting and eight miles of stitching were necessary to put the material of this monster of the air in condition for its ambitious voyage and one thousand gallons of oil were used for its coating.
>
> Attached to the air-ship was a regular ocean life-boat, which contained, besides its human occupants, a large and varied

THE NEW 1920 HAYNES POSSESSES FOUR VITAL FACTORS

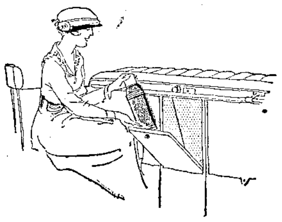
THE Haynes touring car will never lose its hold upon the favor of the car-using public, and the new 1920 Haynes makes an especial appeal to every one who wishes a car that is wholly desirable.

The four factors of car-character—beauty, strength, power and comfort—are deftly combined in the new 1920 Haynes. Its motor of velvety power, its extra-strong frame, its well-engineered balance—these features underlie the constant sense of security and comfort in the Haynes.

The thoughtfully placed refinements and conveniences add to the essential character value of the car. It is the touring car naturally expected of the builders of America's first car—of an organization with the spirit and principles established through twenty-six years of successful automobile manufacturing.

We advise prompt selection of the new Haynes you wish to own. In every way consistent with maintaining the character of the Haynes, we are expediting deliveries.

The Haynes Automobile Company, Kokomo, Indiana, U.S.A.



There is a spacious plush-lined compartment in all the seven-passenger open styles. A Thermos bottle, or other bits of luggage, may be carried here while touring the country or doing city driving. The compartment door is walnut and enhances the car's beauty.

HAYNES

America's First Car

NEW 1920 "LIGHT SIX"

Open Cars

Touring Car—7 Passenger	$2485
Roadster—Four doors, 4 Passenger	2485

Closed Cars

Coupé—4 Passenger	$3100
Sedan—7 Passenger	3350
Limousine—7 Passenger	4000

Wooden Wheels Standard Equipment

NEW 1920 "LIGHT TWELVE"

Open Cars

Touring Car—7 Passenger	$3250
Roadster—Four doors, 4 Passenger	3250

Closed Cars

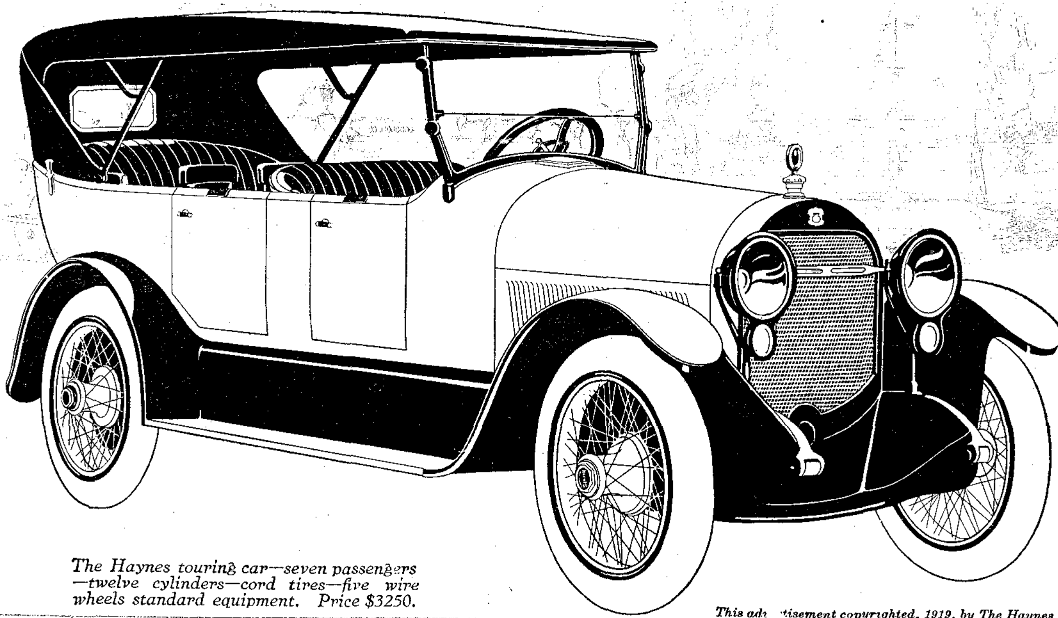
Coupé—4 Passenger	$3800
Sedan—7 Passenger	4000

Five Wire Wheels Standard Equipment

Prices are F. O. B. Kokomo.

A new catalog, beautifully illustrated, will be sent on request. Address Dept. 73.

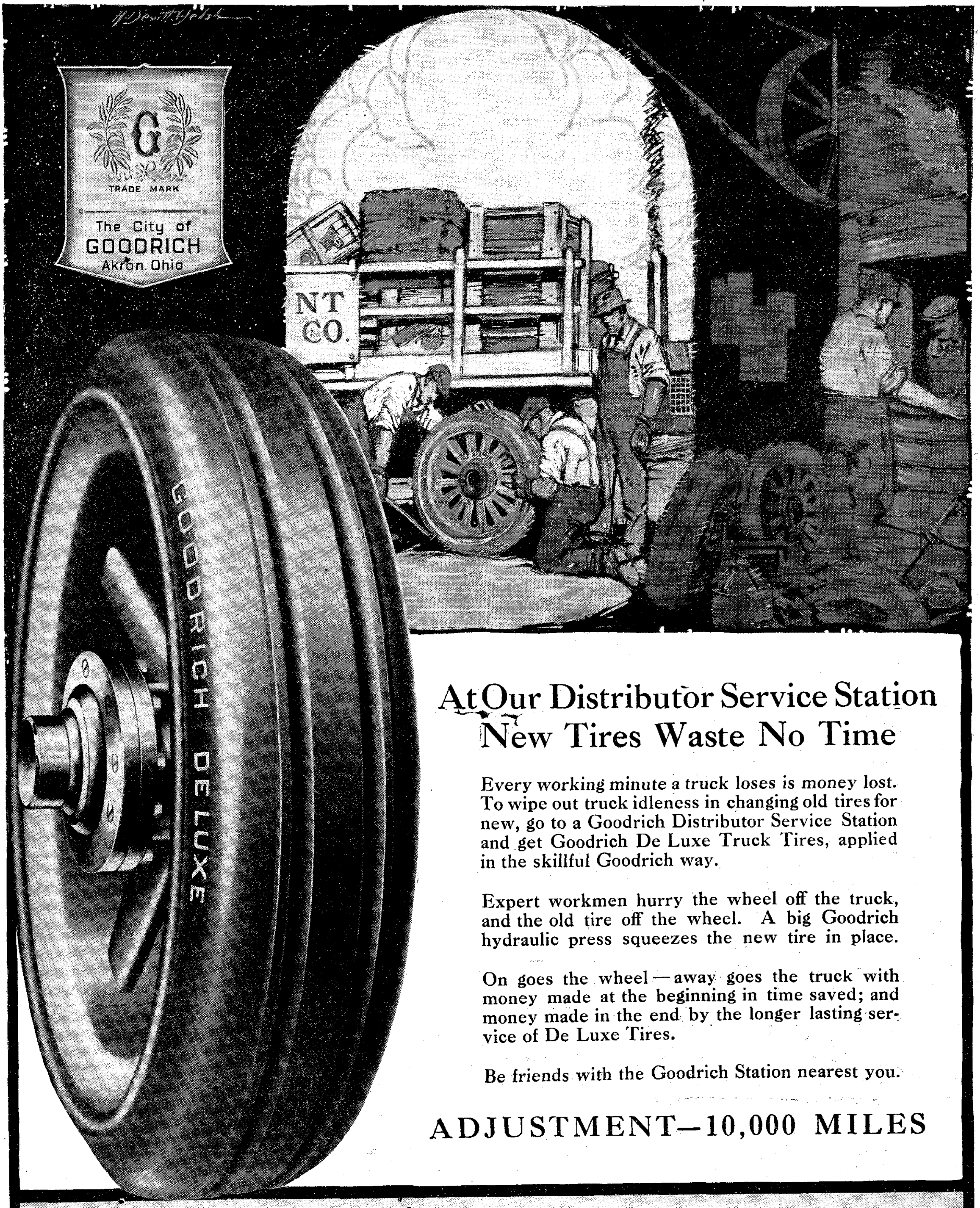
The Haynes, AMERICA'S FIRST CAR, now exhibited by the government at the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C., was invented, designed and built by Elwood Haynes in 1893.



The Haynes touring car—seven passengers—twelve cylinders—cord tires—five wire wheels standard equipment. Price $3250.

This advertisement copyrighted, 1919, by The Haynes Automobile Company

1893—THE HAYNES IS AMERICA'S FIRST CAR—1919



At Our Distributor Service Station New Tires Waste No Time

Every working minute a truck loses is money lost. To wipe out truck idleness in changing old tires for new, go to a Goodrich Distributor Service Station and get Goodrich De Luxe Truck Tires, applied in the skillful Goodrich way.

Expert workmen hurry the wheel off the truck, and the old tire off the wheel. A big Goodrich hydraulic press squeezes the new tire in place.

On goes the wheel — away goes the truck with money made at the beginning in time saved; and money made in the end by the longer lasting service of De Luxe Tires.

Be friends with the Goodrich Station nearest you.

ADJUSTMENT—10,000 MILES

GOODRICH

DE LUXE TRUCK TIRES

"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"

amount of supples, which it was thought might be needed for the hazardous undertaking, and the greater part of which was thrown overboard to relieve the ship as the craft sped through space over the State of Connecticut.

To-day when an aviator starts on a transatlantic trip he is careful to equip his craft to the last detail with wireless apparatus by means of which he keeps in touch, usually with both sides of the ocean, messages being forwarded at brief intervals. The flight of the Donaldson balloon was before the day of wireless, however, and for the purpose of communicating with the home folk the daring balloonists carried a number of homing-pigeons. The first message received from them was written a few minutes after the start. It read:

"It is now twenty minutes past 9 o'clock, and we are two thousand feet high. Lunt is raising the old Harry with the horn, and we all feel jolly. The scene is magnificent. The sun shines splendidly, and Donaldson has just been singing 'Do They Miss Me at Home?' "FORD."

Another message arrived not long afterward:

"In the Clouds, 10:45 A.M.—We are 4,700 feet high, going northeast. We all feel very happy. Donaldson says, 'The dream of my life is now realized.' Lunt is busy doing something with the ballast, and stopping every moment to admire the surpassing grandeur of the scene. It is very hazy all around us, and light clouds are floating below. We have just heard three cheers below, and have given a 'toot, toot,' with the fog horn in reply. We are now at an altitude of 5,280 feet, or just one mile. We have just struck the lower portion of the eastern current. We have just passed over Norwalk.

"ALFRED FORD."

Nothing was heard from the air-voyagers for several hours. Then, late in the afternoon, came a final message to the effect that the venture had met with disaster, and that the occupants of the *Atlantic* had just escaped with their lives:

"We have met with a terrible misfortune. In the midst of a severe storm of rain we were trying to effect a descent, when it was thought advisable that we should all leap out. Donaldson and myself leaped twenty feet from the boat to the earth.

"Mr. Lunt, however, was not quick enough, and was carried away, clinging to the anchor ropes. We fell on the farm of Charles Lewis, at North Canaan, Litchfield County, Conn., at 1:15 o'clock.

"I was driven over to the town of Canaan, and there, to my surprize and joy, I found that Mr. Lunt was all right.

"We had a very pleasant time of it up to about 12 o'clock, when we began to get into a stormy area in Litchfield County. After passing over a mountain, we came into a valley, where all motion of the balloon was suspended, and we were for a time shrouded in a dense cloud of mist and pouring rain. The balloon was caught and shaken with violent gusts of wind.

"Donaldson was uncertain what to do. At first we thought we would wait till the balloon came down, and then cut all the ropes and drop the boat, letting the bag escape. The storm, however, had increased with such violence that this seemed utterly impracticable, and Lunt advised that the valve should be opened.

"We were now suddenly shaken in a gust of wind and sent to an immense height over the valley. The rain, which was now pouring in torrents, however, soon rendered the balloon so heavy that she came down again, spinning over the tops of the trees, across a small brook, and toward a bank at the bottom of the mountains.

"Donaldson said, 'You had better all make ready to jump out,' and placed himself at the side of the boat. I followed his example, and thought Lunt had taken care of himself. When we were about twenty feet from the earth Donaldson and I jumped simultaneously.

"We were both very much stunned, but nothing serious happened.

"One thing is, the ground was softened by the pouring rain, and, therefore, a leap from a considerable height would be attended with less danger. I am sorry about the pigeons. I hope the balloon will be found and those beautiful birds liberated.

"ALFRED FORD."

Thus ended the Donaldson attempt, and it would seem that the evil fate of this venture discouraged anybody from again attempting an overseas flight, for nothing more was heard of transatlantic flight until Walter Wellman announced himself as having ambitions in that direction. Wellman's venture was on a more elaborate scale, and, while he did not succeed in crossing the Atlantic, he did establish a record for sustained flight, the total distance traveled by the *America* before she was forced down being over one thousand miles. Mr. Wellman was a newspaper man, and before undertaking his ocean trip by dirigible he had become well known for his polar explorations. It was in connection with these that his mind turned to aerial navigation, his original plan being to utilize aircraft in arctic explorations. In the early part of 1906 he spent considerable time equipping a balloon in which he expected to take a trip to the north pole, and furnished the papers a series of articles in which he told of his preparations. The aerial polar trip never materialized, however, and later Mr. Wellman turned his attention to the building of the *America*, which was begun in 1909, and by September, 1910, she was ready to take to the sky on her European voyage. A description of the craft is given in the New York *Tribune* as follows:

The ship was the nearest thing in shape to a cigar which aeronautics has produced. The gas-bag was 228 feet long, its greatest diameter was 52 feet, and its contents were 345,900 cubic feet of hydrogen gas.

Eighty tons of sulfuric acid and sixty tons of iron turnings combined in tanks generated the contents, which was twelve times lighter than air. When full the gas weighed 2,150 pounds and displaced air weighing 25,800 pounds.

The contents were well clothed. The balloon itself was composed of three thicknesses of cotton and silk, gummed together with rubber, weighing 4,850 pounds, and reducing the carrying-power of the ship to 18,000 pounds.

The car, or as the professionals of the air game call it, the *nacelle*, was "all first cabin and many yards wide." It was 156 feet long, made of the highest grade of drawn steel tubing and enclosed in rubberized silk and cotton canvas. The tubing was adjusted in trusses, wide at the top and tapering toward the bottom, ending in a wooden walk 18 inches in width. The gasoline-tank, welded and of drawn steel, was 75 feet long, 18 feet in diameter, and divided into ten compartments. Each compartment contained about 125 gallons of gasoline.

Storage-batteries fed by the engines of the craft provided current for electric lights and a complete telephone system. A gasoline-stove was installed for cooking purposes.

Largely for experimental purposes—Mr. Wellman's trip was to be in the interest of science—an equilibrator, or stabilizer, was attached to the craft. It eventually proved the undoing of the venture, but to the thousands who viewed it as the ship rested twenty feet in the air for more than a month it was one of the most absorbing features.

Its purpose was automatically to regulate the upward and downward course of the ship. It was composed of thirty hollow steel cylinders connected with each other on a universal joint, giving it the greatest flexibility. When the sun heated the gas, the theorists contended, the ship would have a tendency to ascend. But the stabilizer, normally floating on the surface of the sea, would object to the ride in the air and hold the plane to a respectable level. Incidentally, the cylinders of the equilibrator were filled with a reserve supply of gasoline, making the total gas-supply of the craft 1,800 gallons.

The engines were not, quite naturally, of as vital importance as they are to the planes now daring the journey. They were three in number, two eight horse-power affairs and one ten horse-power service engine. The four propellers were placed one on each side of each engine.

A huge repository for the dirigible was reared at the juncture of an inlet and the sea. A crew which appreciated death in exchange for adventure and fame as much as did the master of the aircraft was recruited. Melvin Vaniman, famous as an engineer and balloonist, who, one year later, plunged to his death when a gas-bag exploded hundreds of feet in the air, was selected as chief engineer. J. Murray Simon was the pilot. A daredevil youth named Jack Irwin, an Australian, enlisted as wireless operator, and Albert L. Loud, another careless young man, as assistant engineer, and John Aubert as an engineer rounded out the crew.

For many days the *America* hung about Atlantic City. Everything was ready for the "hop-off," as the transatlantic fliers say to-day. Then on Sunday morning, October 15, the weather, and especially the winds, appearing to be in a favorable mood, it was decided that the dirigible should take the air. Says the writer in *The Tribune:*

Like the news of divorce proceedings, the tidings swept the resort. Thousands gathered to where the ship strained at its

Dance any time — the Victrola is always ready!

Ready with lively one-steps and fox-trots and fascinating waltzes that make you forget every care and just want to dance on and on. Music that inspires you to dance your very best—the perfect playing of bands and orchestras renowned for their splendid dance music.

As enjoyable with a Victrola as though you actually hired the entire band or orchestra itself. Loud and clear enough for a whole roomful of dancers—and yet easily adaptable when only a few couples (or even one!) want a quiet little dance all their own.

Victors and Victrolas $12 to $950.

Any Victor dealer will gladly play the newest Victor Dance Records and demonstrate the Victrola.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J. U.S.A.

Important Notice. Victor Records and Victor Machines are scientifically coordinated and synchronized in the processes of manufacture, and should be used together to secure a perfect reproduction.

New Victor Records demonstrated at all dealers on the 1st of each month

"**Victrola**" *is the Registered Trademark of the Victor* Talking Machine Company designating the products of this Company only.

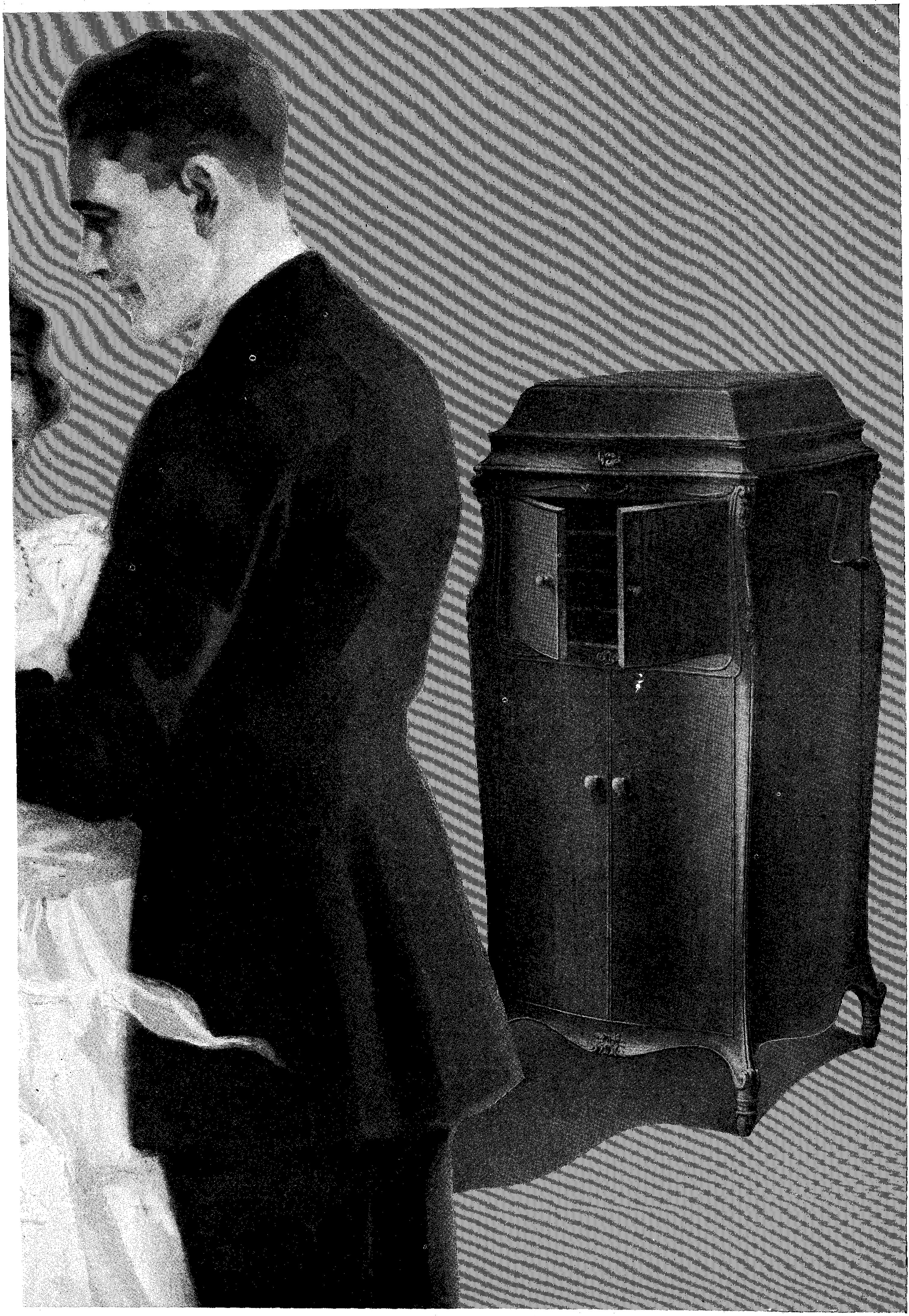
Victor

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trademark, "His Master's Voice." It is on all products of the Victor Talking Machine Company.

The instrument shown in illustration is the Victrola XVII, $275. Mahogany or oak. Victrola XVII, electric, $332.50.



ropes in the slightly freshed breeze. Nearly one hundred policemen, firemen, and life-guards held the giant cigar steady. The crew climbed aboard.

"We are going for a trial," Mr. Wellman shouted, "and if the going is good, we are going up and over the ocean."

The crowd instinctly recoiled before the restless rolling of the ship. The army of strong men below released their hold on the ropes. In the arms of a crisp zephyr the ship of the sky rose fifty feet in the air and floated off toward Europe. The trailing chain of tanks comprising the equilibrator clattered and tinkled before the playful attacks of the small waves and rattled the only farewell.

Only a tiny motor-boat buffeted the breakers and followed in the uncanny shadow cast by this new thing. It returned after a few breathless minutes and passed the word that Mr. Wellman was going quite comfortably to Europe.

The crowd did not break up and scatter to its round of assorted pleasure. The wireless station was the hub of a nervous, inquiring throng. After three hours came the first message from the *America*. "Going northeast by east; still in fine shape," the crowd read on the bulletin-board.

Sunday afternoon waned and no further message was received. Monday slipt by and Wellman and his crew and craft still remained silent. Incoming steamers reported no sign of the dirigible. Hope was old on Monday night when a brief wireless from Wellman announced that the theoretical equilibrator was not proving practical at all. It was straggling along like a poor relative and straining the big craft in a manner which made Europe seem very far away, he wirelessed, in effect.

Tuesday morning the steamship *Trent* hove in sight and informed the world that it had picked up the Wellman party from a sick balloon about four hundred miles off Cape Hatteras. The *Tribune* account continues:

After passing Nantucket Island, the craft had proceeded 140 miles east by northeast, with the motors unused. At nine o'clock Sunday night the wind shifted into the northwest and took the balloon in its direction at twenty-five miles an hour, with the equilibrator doing little equilibrating, but everything else.

"As the lower end of it rode the heavy seas which had been kicked up by the stiff breeze," said Mr. Wellman, "it jerked shockingly on the lines which held it to the *America*. Under this stress the ship set up a rolling motion, which added to the strain and threatened the entire destruction of the craft if long continued.

"It was a dreadful night for the men aboard the ship. There was much to be done to ease the strain and all did everything possible. At times some would become exhausted and one by one the men would sleep for a time. They went to their hammocks expecting that they would awake to find themselves in the ocean, but all they wanted was to sleep, and they did so."

At three o'clock Monday morning the motors were started and the course was set for the Azores. But the wind played another scurvy trick and came at the ship from the northeast, the pilot this time determining to make for the Bermudas. The motors were again shut off. After a trying day Monday, Mr. Wellman wired that night:

"The weather turned cold and the change of temperature so affected the lifting power of the gas in the great bag that we found it necessary to jettison more of the gasoline and part of the machinery which had been damaged, in order to keep above the waves.

"It was 5:07 o'clock this (Tuesday) morning when we sighted the lights of a steamship which afterward proved to be the *Trent*. Irwin signaled with a lamp by Morse code 'Stand by, we need you.' She soon neared us, and in looking down from the *America* we could see hundreds of people on her deck looking up at us in wonderment.

"As the *Trent* approached us we were 300 feet above the sea, but it was apparent we could not hold that altitude long. When she came beneath us one of our crew slashed the canvas covering of our car and lowered a line, which the men aboard the *Trent* endeavored to catch. Just when it appeared probable that the line would be caught, a gust of wind whirled us away, carrying the line out from the steamer.

"Many times the line was lowered, each time there was a scramble, when the wind would catch us and push us away. Finally the line was caught and made fast aboard the ship, but a strong gust of wind parted it and blew us away. The ship followed us, undiscouraged, but it was evident that this plan would not do. We gave the signal for her to stand by to pick us up, for we would take to the life-boat."

Mr. Wellman described the delicate task of launching the boat and its narow escape from destruction. Released from the weight of the life-boat and crew, the thousands of dollars' worth of *America* melted into the distance.

WHAT FIFTY BOYS DID TO GET THEMSELVES "FIRED"

ONE OF THEM, who worked for an undertaker, simply would whistle at funerals. "He was an incorrigible whistler," writes the undertaker, more in sorrow than in anger. "He tried hard, but he couldn't quit it. I have offered him ten dollars if he would not whistle another note in the next hour. I have never had it to pay. If a funeral were going on in the parlor it seemed the most opportune time for him to regale the weeping relatives and friends with a ragtime obligato or a mocking-bird medley." Another youth, a doctor's boy, had a way of quizzing the doctor's patients about the details of their diseases. Still another would slip at night into the establishment of the tailor who employed him, "wear customers' suits to social functions, and then stealthily return the clothes before day." Others were discharged for various commoner offenses, most of them capable of pointing a moral.

Many boys who have been "fired" declare that they don't know why it happened, according to the editor of *The American Boy*, which is responsible for collecting a list of fifty reasons, from employers all over the country, why boys are separated from their jobs. The reasons, as collected and arranged by Mr. W. H. Piner and published in the June issue, run as follows:

Seaman's Supplies.—The time was never ripe for him to do anything. "I'll see to that this afternoon," "I'll take that down in the morning," "we won't have time for that to-day," "there isn't any rush about that at present,"—these and similar expressions were characteristic. He became known as the postponer. He postponed everything except the postponing. One day a little emergency came up. "It's only ten minutes till noon," he said; "we can't do anything with it in that time." An outside boy was standing near and said: "You can do ten minutes' worth in ten minutes." I immediately employed that boy in place of the other.

Book Store.—He was a boy of some originality, but he wanted to run my business on his plan. I couldn't see it his way, and he couldn't see it my way, so we parted company.

Implement House.—He complained that others did not do their duty, citing their delinquencies as causes of extra hardships on him. The fact was that his lack of diligence kept him constantly behind, and his grumbling was only a subterfuge to excuse his own shortcomings. He saw the mote in his neighbor's eye, but could not see the beam in his own.

River Transfer.—I had two jobs for him—a little one and a big one. He deceived me in the smaller and he never got to the larger.

Mining Quarters.—I am just a rugged mountaineer brought up out here among the rocks and rough men that go with my business, but one day I overheard him talking to his mother with shameful insolence. I never could endure him again.

Feed and Fuel.—He secretly boosted my competitor's business when not on duty for me.

Printing.—We had contracted to print five thousand handbills, agreeing to place one in each home so far as they went. The work was done so quickly in one section of the city that we became suspicious of the boy's honesty. He stoutly maintained a show of sincerity. Investigation proved that he had thrown thirty-seven circulars into the hall of one home. Further search revealed that he had chugged several hundred under a culvert. We have since found that this boy can not be relied on to do anything well.

Dry Goods.—He gave overmeasure to his friends. Business is a matter of dollars and cents to us, not of favoritism.

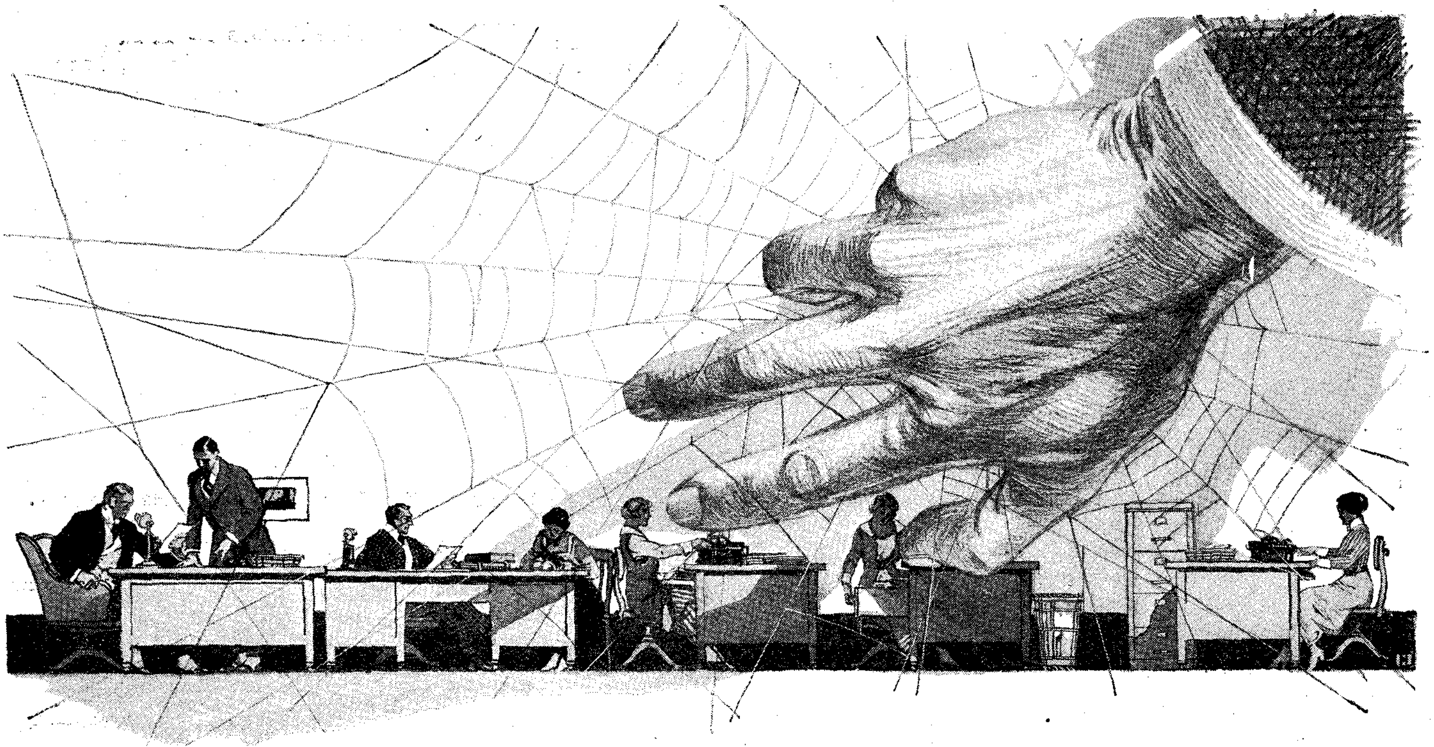
State Office.—He undertook to carry on a law course at the university outside of office hours. But he could not separate his main ambition from his temporary duties. He brought his study to his office desk, and there took up time for himself that belonged to the State. There was no alternative for me but to dismiss him.

Hatter.—He got into my confidence and then told my business secrets.

Music House.—He was profane. He couldn't talk without swearing. Our disgust and our self-respect forced us to ask him to quit.

Cotton Factory.—He trusted too much to the machinery. He could not understand that intelligent attention made the machinery most productive.

Abstract Office.—He was continually inaccurate in the



Away with Business Cobwebs!

How the Remington Salesman can translate *"Time Lost"* into *"Dollars Saved"*

The war served as a national alarm-clock. The Nation swept out its mental cobwebs. We awakened to the fact that out-of-date methods had been wasting untold hours of clerical work.

Looking to the future, American business institutions will probably fall in two classes:—

Class 1. The business which carries into its tomorrow our new-learned lessons of time-saving. These will be leaders.

Class 2. The business which lets the drag of "Time Lost" deprive it of the future's golden opportunity. These will be followers.

The work of the Remington Salesman is to point out constructive ways and means of saving office time.

The Remington Salesman will bring you the forward thought in typing. He will come to you equipped to discuss Remington Typewriters and their relation to your profits. He will discuss *your* needs first and his machines second.

He recommends only typewriters which specifically fit proven needs. And he has machines to *fit* any need.

To illustrate:

The Self-Starting Remington (*Model 10*)

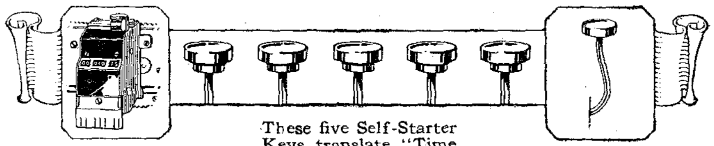
Essentially a correspondence machine whose dividends you can measure each day in more letters written in the same typing time.

Key-Set Tabulating Remington (*Model 11*)

Designed especially for time-saving in the typing of business forms. Its economy of typing time will delight any eagle-eyed treasurer.

The Remington Accounting Machine (*Wahl Mechanism*)—which makes bookkeeping error-proof and usually does the work in half the time.

Business houses with leadership in hand or in mind, may miss *real* help unless they call the Remington Salesman. In 177 American cities he is as near as your telephone.



Here is the compact little adding and subtracting Wahl mechanism the secret of the complete Remington bookkeeping machine.

These five Self-Starter Keys translate "Time Lost" into "Dollars Saved" in writing business letters.

Here is the Remington set-key—the key to real efficiency in form, tabular and statistical work.

"To Save Business Time"
REMINGTON

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY, *Incorporated*
374 Broadway, New York (Branches Everywhere)

We have openings in our sales force for men returning from overseas who have been "over the top" and have the qualifications to make Remington Salesmen.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS

transcribing of legal forms and business documents. One error got us into the courts.

CLOTHIER.—He was a hustling little sprout. His motto was: "Sell every man." And a rattling good motto it is, but he lost himself in one pocket of it. He sold regardless of how he sold. If he couldn't fit the customer he sold something that didn't fit. He pulled off deals that made nondescripts of my customers. They came back howling at me for running a misfit parlor and making them my victims. He sold goods for the moment; I had to build a business that would stand through the years.

POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY.—He was always complaining of being sick. Perhaps he was, but we noticed that he made a dependable quarterback at football.

MILLING.—He gambled with the work hands, and we could not knowingly permit his conduct.

RIVER STEAMER.—We fired him before we hired him. He was left alone in the office for half an hour. In that time he handled everything in the office that he could get his hands on, even opening desk drawers and inspecting things there. From the place where I was watching him I burst into the office and sent him ashore lest in the next minute he might rifle the safe. I do not believe he was a thief, but that his overmastering curiosity would have made him a distracting influence upon me. Within another thirty minutes, had he acted differently, he would have been at work on his job.

NEWSPAPER.—He was undependable on his route. It would have required an extra man to correct failures in delivery and to make peace with kicking subscribers.

SHIRT FACTORY.—He was absent-minded to a degree of dreaminess. There seemed always to be something on his mind that held his interest elsewhere. We let him go to it.

RETAIL GROCERY STORE.—He was cruel to our horses. He whipt them mercilessly, he jerked them brutally, he poked along at a snail's pace at times and then slashed them into a breakneck speed. A little observation disclosed the fact that he was cruel to people also, especially to boys smaller than himself.

FOOD PRODUCTS.—He was a good talker when we listened, but a poor listener when we talked.

SADDLERY.—He abused me in the presence of others. He spoke lightly of my business. He was always talking about getting something that he would like. I gave him the chance to find it.

GENERAL STORE.—He had to be told over and over every day just what to do. He couldn't see it for himself, and we didn't have time to keep up the telling.

CURIO DEALER.—He was too fond of gab. He permitted tourists to monopolize his time with questions that led him into his favorite occupation of telling where the curios came from, the difficulties in getting them, and he was never so delighted as when the questions led into a tale of Indian blood-and-thunder and other romances of the wild and woolly West. I had my curios to sell. He used them as a setting to spin yarns about.

MERCHANT BROKER.—All his work appeared to go wrong. I never saw his like. He reminded me of *Scud East* in Dr. Arnold's book. "Nothing would stick in his head, and everything went to pieces in his hands."

LAWYER'S OFFICE.—He was a brilliant, precocious little scamp. He could write shorthand rapidly, but in transcribing it on the typewriter he persisted in abbreviating my letters, and sometimes changed the outline of my speeches. The result was ridiculous.

HARDWARE.—He was an expert checker-player. He knew all the shrewd moves, all the professional tactics, and he was ceaselessly talking of certain original moves that would some day make a famous champion. He insisted on playing and on attracting to my house a troup of youngsters whose highest ambition was to "break into the kingdom."

BANKING HOUSE.—He wouldn't work except at one desk—without grumbling. No emergency was ever sufficient to make him a cheerful helper at some other desk, tho his own were idle. We needed an adaptable character.

TRANSFER COMPANY.—He overcharged our customers, and to this dishonesty he added the inexcusable habit of demanding tips.

GARAGE.—He had the speed mania. He would break up more cars than we could pay for. He several times dashed into vehicles, luckily killing nobody, but leaving us damage claims to pay.

OCULIST.—The boy's mother was constantly interfering. She complained frequently at the fancied hardships of her son. I knew the boy himself had manufactured tales of wo, and that he had specific motives for so doing. I noticed that these complaints were particularly numerous and importunate in their appeals for leniency just about the time the circus came to town, or a league game was to be pulled off, or an excursion was billed. His work was extremely simple and he could have done all in an hour that I had for him any day, but the grumbling became so chronic that I had to let him out.

SPORTING GOODS.—His red eyes and morning headaches told us that he had been carousing the night before. Yawning and stretching and moping are bad signs for the boy who really wants to hold his job.

RETAIL DRUGS.—He reveled at night, and was stupid and sleepy all next day.

CIGAR FACTORY.—He wanted to argue about everything we told him to do. He had some changes to make in every order given him, and we never knew when some change might bring us into financial loss.

BROOM FACTORY.—He was addicted to some kind of drug habit—young as he was. It made him flighty at times, and at all times unreliable. It was a pitiful case of the complete surrender of a young life to some drug.

ICE FACTORY.—He gave short weights to customers that he might have an overplus of ice to sell to others on his own account as a rake-off. Any rake-off, no matter what nor how obtained, is rank dishonesty, and I could not keep a thief in my employ.

RAILWAY OFFICE.—He was stubborn about substituting his own system of bookkeeping for ours. We could not change the methods of a great railway system to accommodate him. Utter confusion followed his failure to conform to our way of doing things.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE.—The boy had wings. He could fly with or for a message. But he could not comprehend the necessity for signatures and records in keeping track of deliveries and reports. He kept us in constant trouble.

LUMBER INDUSTRY.—He was our timekeeper. It was a very easy tho a very important position. He was too lazy or too indifferent to go to the camp to secure facts first-hand, but instead he went to the city and depended on reports from others as to how many men were at work and how many hours they were on.

PLANTATION.—He was invariably late—later than the hands on the farm, and he was angry and sullen if I suggested to him that we needed him at the start as well as at eight o'clock.

LIVERY STABLE.—He drove the life out of our customers' horses. When we sent him ten blocks for a rig, he would get into it and take a spin into the country. If it happened to be at night, he would get some friend and drive for an hour, then make untruthful excuses for his delay in getting back home.

LAW FIRM.—For the sake of his dead father I strove to make a man of him. I offered him a room in my home, with free board, laundry, lights, fuel, and everything else, gave him access to my library, and plainly told him I would give him a partnership with me in my extensive practise just as soon as he could get his license. He wanted to see the world. He is still seeing it—on foot.

MANUFACTURER.—Believing that he deserved advancement, we promoted him. The promotion sent him daffy. He at once became dictatorial, bossy, assuming prerogatives wholly foreign to the position. He was disagreeable if not permitted to have his way. There was no chance for the forbearance which we would gladly have conceded to him.

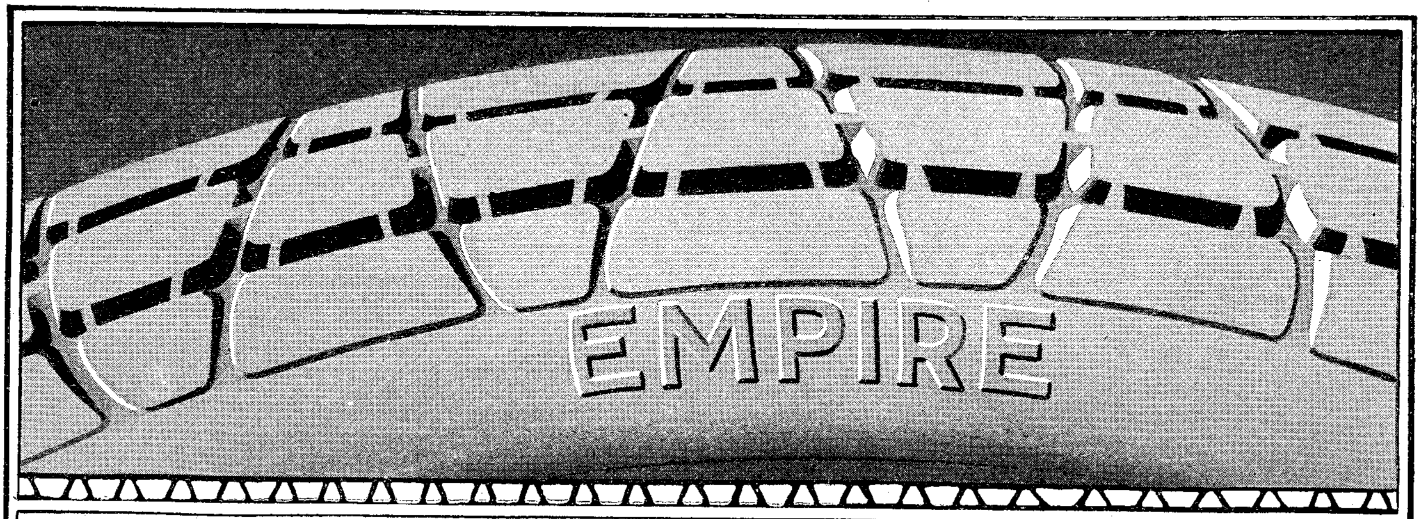
CANDY FACTORY.—He read novels during business hours. He often became so absorbed that customers would enter, speak to him, ask for something and leave without his ever knowing they had been there. We do not object to reading, but it doesn't go with business.

PLUMBING.—He was a competent workman for a young chap. He did his work faultlessly so long as it was above ground, but if dirt went on top of it you were sure to find dirt in the execution. His underground work was very defective, often requiring a second doing.

MEDICAL SUPPLIES.—When trusted to address circular letters he would omit many names on our lists, skipping over them to save time and labor for himself, thus cheating us and making him unreliable in any work where his own honesty was our only security.

BOARDING-HOUSE.—He had a strange attracting power that drew a crowd of loafers to my place all the time. They were eating up my substance. I could not feed them. Besides, they were robbing me of the boy's time.

DENTIST'S OFFICE.—He was eating from morning till night. He kept his pockets crammed with peanuts, candies, fruits, and such like, often littering the floor with hulls, paper wads, and parings, and exasperating nervous women with his noisy chewing.



There are six distinctive features in the making of Empire Tires

Two of these features are exclusive. Four of them are used by other makers of good tires. But there is no manufacturer except Empire who combines *all* of these features in the same tire.

I—*Standardization Tests for Uniform Tensile Strength*

Every lot of crude rubber that comes into the Empire factory is tested for tensile strength, because the best of rubber varies. Each lot is then graded according to tensile strength. In making the compound, batches of varying tensile strengths are combined to obtain an *average tensile strength.* Three more standardization tests are applied to the stock at three different stages of manufacture. This assures absolute uniformity for every tire.

II—*Pure Rubber and More of It*

All tires are made of "compounds"—a mixture of rubber and other materials. But Empire Tires contain a higher percentage of pure rubber and a lower percentage of the heavy compounding materials. There is no cheap filler in the tread. The rubber between the plies of fabric is not a hard compound, but pure, cushion rubber—much thicker than in the ordinary tire. This makes a carcass which is thicker and stronger than the average, as well as lighter in weight.

III—*Greater Air Capacity*

Empire Tires are made larger than the average, by inside measurement. This increases the air capacity. And it is air capacity that gives higher mileage as well as greater comfort in riding.

IV—*Air-Cure*

Air curing is used on all Empire Tires except the smaller sizes, which can be cured to better advantage by the full mold process. Tests prove that large-size tires cured on air by the Empire method yield much greater mileage than tires of the same construction cured by other methods.

V—*Equal-Tension Fabric*

The patented Empire process for handling fabric under "equal tension" eliminates the unevenness and looseness which results in weak spots and blowouts. Fifty-three per cent of all blowouts are due to unequal tension in the fabric, which the Empire process eliminates.

VI—*Tapering Tread*

The Empire tread has a wide bearing for the anti-skid projections and tapers off down the side walls in such a way that there are never any fabric breaks at the point of flexing when the car is in motion. Note that the tread is also ribbed, preventing side-slipping.

But no amount of description of the distinctive features of Empire manufacture will mean as much to you as one good trial of an Empire on your own car. Make a test by putting an Empire on your "south-east" wheel, the hardest service you can give any tire. Then see if it does not justify the care with which it is manufactured, and the faith we have in it.

The Empire Tire Dealer

Empire Red Tubes
Last as long as the average car itself

Empire Red Tube
Empire Rubber & Tire Co
35X5
Empire
RED TUBES
MANUFACTURED BY EMPIRE RUBBER & TIRE CO. TRENTON, N.J.
RED

SOLUBLE
Barrington Hall
Coffee

SOLUBLE
Barrington Hall
Coffee

Try It—Hot or Iced!

Delicious coffee, made instantly, at no greater cost per cup than you paid when a fair quality of bean coffee could be bought for 35c a pound.

Soluble Barrington Hall is always ready for you—morning, noon and night. Each cup is of the exact strength desired. No waiting. No waste. A half teaspoonful—add water and the coffee is made.

In the cool of the morning—a hot cup! In the heat of the day—wine-colored, iced coffee that clinks in the glass!

Your grocer probably has Soluble Barrington Hall by now. If not, send 35c for the standard-size tin. Get ready to say "good-bye, old coffee pot!"

BAKER IMPORTING COMPANY
244 North Second Street
MINNEAPOLIS
124 Hudson Street
NEW YORK

Soluble
Barrington Hall
Coffee

TEAR OUT AND MAIL TODAY
Enclosed find 35c for which please send one standard-size tin of Soluble Barrington Hall Coffee to:
Name____________________
Address____________________
Grocer's Name____________________
Grocer's Address____________________

IRVIN S. COBB PROVES THAT HUMORISTS ARE ABLE TO BUY FOOD

THE old idea that a humorist is always skinny receives a body-blow from Mr. Irvin S. Cobb, who makes no bones about his excess of avoirdupois. A time ago Rollin Lynde Hartt interviewed Mr. Cobb and "wrote him up" for the Bell Syndicate (New York). To him Cobb confided that he was born in 1876, the year of the Centennial Exposition held to celebrate the signing of the Declaration of Independence, just a hundred years before. The fact that he was born in the Centennial year leads Mr. Cobb to believe that great events occur in this country about a hundred years apart. What will happen in 1976 he doesn't pretend to predict, but he intimates that to keep up with what has gone before, it should be something sizable, for the Declaration was a moderately large event, and as for himself, Cobb feels that he is huge. Says Mr. Hartt:

> He could already feel hugeness stealing over him when, one day several years ago, a stranger, not aware that he was addressing Cobb, asked Irv what sort of fellow Cobb was, and Irv, not letting on that he was Cobb, said: "Well, to be perfectly frank with you, Cobb is related to my wife by marriage, and if you don't object to a brief sketch with all the technicalities left out, I should say that in appearance he is rather bulky, standing six feet high, not especially beautiful, light roan in color, with a black mane.
>
> "His figure is undecided, but might be called bunchy in places. He belongs to several clubs, and has always, like his father, who was a Confederate soldier, voted the Democratic ticket. He has had one wife and one child, and still has them. In religion he is an Innocent Bystander."
>
> You see the drift things had taken. Cobb was "fat, dog-gone it!" even in those days. Not mountainously fat, to be sure. Hilly, you might say, or at least rolling. But the time has arrived when Cobb no longer calls his figure "undecided." Decision is, so to speak, its middle name. Off and on—principally on—he writes it up. At magnificent space rates, mind you. No other genius has so successfully lived on his fat.
>
> From Irv's remarks you infer that whenever he wants to calculate what next month's literary output is likely to net him in dollars and cents, to say nothing of fame, he hops aboard the hay-scales.
>
> Ever read "Cobb's Anatomy"? Popular in style, it is profoundly scientific in subject-matter, and gives you Cobb's idea of Cobb, who "has to leave the two top buttons of his vest unfastened because of his extra chins."
>
> Alas, poor Irv!
>
> His figure in profile "suggests a man carrying a roll-top desk." He wonders if the shape of his knees has changed much since the last time he saw them. When he crosses his legs he "has to hold the crossed one on with both hands to keep his stomach from shoving it off into space."
>
> When he appears in open-face evening togs, "the wide expanse of glazed shirt puts onlookers in mind of the front end of a dairy-lunch." When he goes into a telephone booth and says, "Ninety-four Broad," people think he is "telling his tailor what his waist measure is."
>
> He has seen the doctor about fat, and

starved to reduce, and thought of taking exercises. But what is the good of "bending over with the knees stiff and touching the tips of the toes with the tips of the fingers?" Can there be "any real pleasure in touching a set of toes that one has known of only by common rumor for years?" When it comes to existing on half rations, Cobb feels that "starving in the midst of plenty is not for him who has plenty of midst."

And yet there are compensations in being fat. If ordinary chairs pinch like sixty, Irv has still the park bench, and while ordinary mortals sometimes cave in to temptation and lead double lives, it is not so with Irv. Says he: "A man with a double chin rarely leads a double life. For one thing it requires too much moving around."

And how sweetly recompensed are a fat man's charities! Cobb gave an old coat of his to a couple of Belgians and learns, to his deep satisfaction, that they are "wearing it yet."

Mr. Cobb never makes a joke at anybody's expense. "He has a heart like a meeting-house," says Mr. Hartt, "and thinks of humor as a triumph of good nature." So whenever he cracks a joke he always "counts himself in," instead of getting on the outside and poking fun at the other fellow. "What's the sport," he inquires, "in making ninety-nine folks laugh when the hundredth runs away rubbing his shanks?" Mr. Cobb is a specialist in humor, and so naturally has made a study of what makes people laugh. Once he prepared a list of sure laugh-getters at a show, and they were published in *Everybody's Magazine* as follows:

1. When a performer starts to move and the trap-drummer in the audience scrapes a resined piece of cord so that the comedian thinks his clothes are splitting.
2. When an Irish monologist speaks a sentence in German.
3. When a clown acrobat poises himself to jump a tremendous distance and then suddenly changes his mind and walks off.
4. When a comedian starts to sing and a trombone-player sounds a discord, causing the comedian to stop and look at him threateningly.
5. When a low comedian, in leaving the stage, walks against something solid and hits his nose.
6. When a monologist, contemplating the street scene on the back drop behind him says, "Ah, Philadelphia on a busy day!"
7. When he looks in the window of a house painted on the scenery and pretends to see something funny going on.
8. When the black-face half of a musical team takes off eight or nine waistcoats of different colors in rapid succession.
9. When a dancing comedian trips on something and then stoops down and picks up an ordinary pin.
10. When a character comedian turns around and shows a red bandana handkerchief pinned in the tails of his frock coat.
11. When a comedy character wears white spats fastened with large pearl buttons and a high hat.
12. When a comic countryman runs his fingers through his chin whiskers and makes a whistling sound between his teeth,

1869-1919
50TH ANNIVERSARY—FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

HEINZ
OVEN BAKED BEANS

As a luncheon dish, they are as appetizing as they are nutritive. More than this, they are ready to serve. Good hot or cold.

Heinz Baked Beans are baked in ovens by dry heat until all the beans are mealy, sweet and wholesome. It is the painstaking way, but it is the way to attain *quality*.

Everything that Heinz makes is good to eat. That is the unvarying testimony. And everything that Heinz makes is good to eat because, first, last and all the time the aim of the entire business is *quality*.

Some of the
57
Vinegar Spaghetti
Cream Soups Olive Oil

HEINZ
BAKED BEANS
WITH PORK AND TOMATO SAUCE
57

four kinds

All Heinz goods sold in Canada are packed in Canada

suggestive of the night wind soughing through a weeping-willow tree.

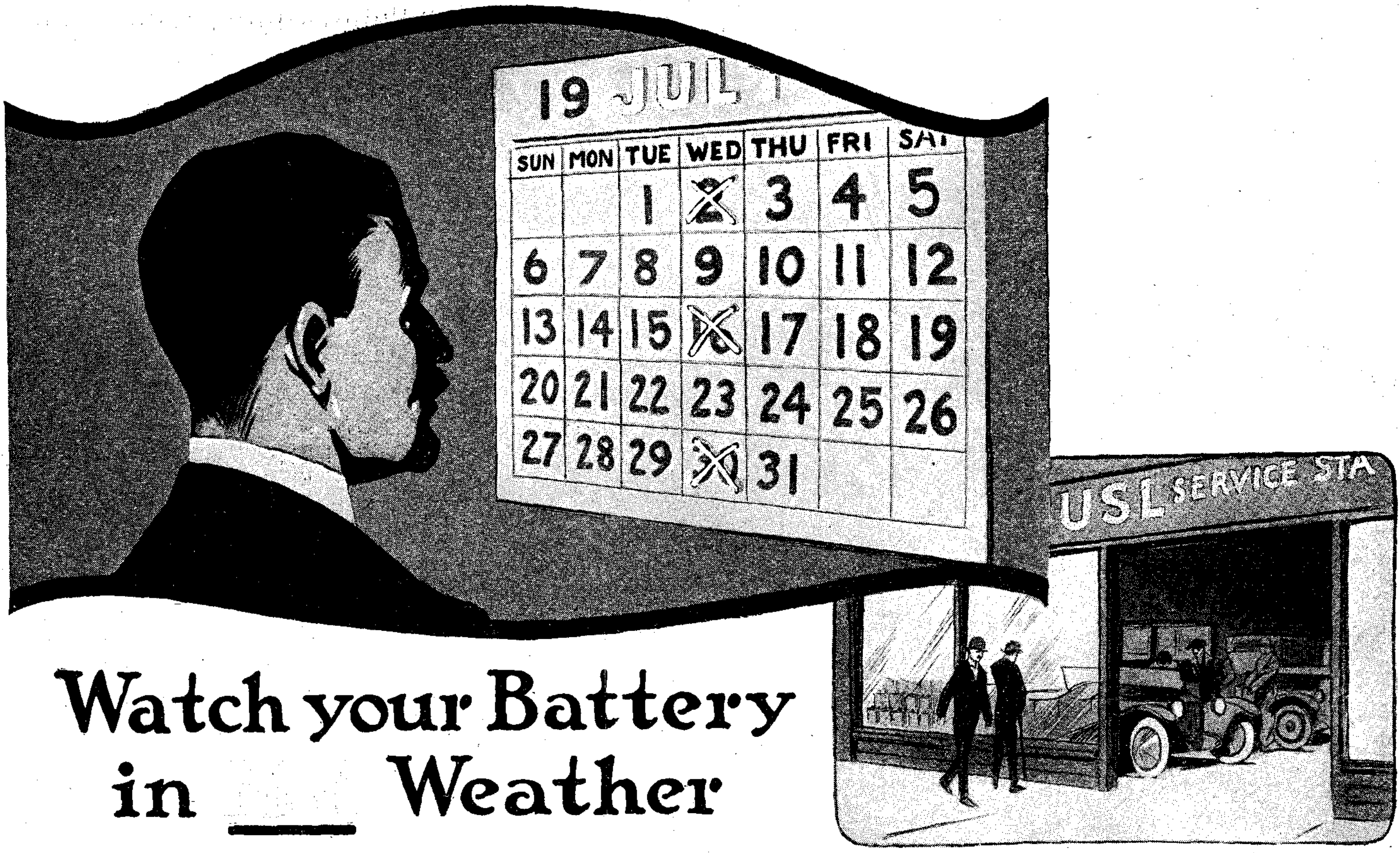
Somebody who wrote a book of advice for writers observed that humor is a natural gift, and if one doesn't have it there's no use trying to develop it. Irvin S. Cobb is one of those fortunate mortals who are born humorists. He has always been saying and doing funny things. He was a managing editor of a paper at nineteen, and a story is told that while he was holding down this job a friend found him in his office one evening stamping letters preparatory to their mailing. At his side sat a dog looking lugubriously up into his master's face, and each time the youthful editor desired to moisten a stamp he did so by placing it on his canine friend's damp nose and thereafter affixing it in its proper place on the envelop, an operation that seemed to afford him unlimited joy. Nevertheless, Mr. Cobb doesn't regard himself as a humorist. Says Mr. Hartt:

> He loathes being taken for a professional joker. If he set up for one, he would have to put on the joker, in season and out, and incur the handicap of being announced as such beforehand.
>
> Years ago, a column of his was headed, "Laugh To-day with the *Evening World's* New Humorist, Irvin S. Cobb." That killed it. "People wrote in, 'Putrid! Measley!'" says Irv, "and I didn't recover for six months."
>
> If not a humorist, what is he, then? A Kentuckian, for one thing. "After Kentucky, Heaven is going to seem a mighty ordinary place," he declares. For another thing, a reporter. First and foremost he "prides himself on being a good newspaper man." If meanwhile people feel called on to laugh at his jokes, well, so much the better. He will even thank them for laughing at old jokes.
>
> "A really funny idea has a long, long life and a merry one," says he. "I've known funny ideas that had grown sixteen rattlers and a button and were still wagging along successfully. The joke lasts; it's the poor fellow who first thought it up that wears out."
>
> He has an enormous respect for such poor fellows, provided only that the poor fellows refuse to take a bird's-eye view of us or to put on lugs or to laugh at us, instead of with us. He thinks the greatest humorist America ever produced was Mark Twain. He thinks America's greatest living humorist is Don Marquis.
>
> As for a wag named Irvin S. Cobb, he seldom gives him a thought. He is far too busy thinking of other people. He has a perfect genius for that. Most real humorists have. Before they can crack first-rate jokes about life they must see deep down, sympathetically, into its very heart. They are serious. Oftentimes they are unspeakably tender. I believe Cobb is.
>
> By which I do not seek to imply that Irv is in danger of giving you the golly-wobbles by boo-hooing on your neck. Kentucky gentlemen know better. Besides, Irv is very much too big, and has devoted considerable time to calculating how far a whale's blubber can be heard.
>
> Before I tore myself away from Irv, a young soldier came up and was introduced and said to him:
>
> "Mr. Cobb, you've done a whole lot to make life pleasant for me."
>
> Can't you say as much? You can, or you sign yourself Dennis. On the other hand, you notice around the streets a more or less limited number of sick people, round-shouldered people, gloomy people, down-at-the-heel people, and some on crutches. Those are the people who haven't read Irv.

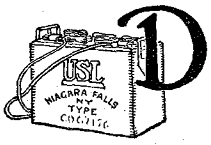
THE FOUNTAINS OF VERSAILLES SQUIRTED IN HONOR OF PEACE

LOUIS XIV. of France, who suffered from "delusions of grandeur" possibly to a greater extent than any other mortal before or after him, caused, among other costly follies, a number of fountains to be built on his $2,000,000,000 Versailles estate, the place where the Germans signed the Treaty of Peace. Louis is dead now—in fact, his demise took place over two hundred years ago—but his Versailles fountains are still in working order and ready to put in an afternoon's squirting, provided the aid of the Government, the municipality, and three railroad companies is forthcoming, to say nothing of $10,000 in cold cash. It was arranged to let these scrumptious fountains squirt $10,000 worth or so when the Peace Treaty was finally signed, for it was felt that, tho times are hard, an event so momentous fully justified this extravagance. They had not been turned on since 1914, and it might well be that somewhere among the pipes or reservoirs such deterioration had taken place during the period of inactivity as would cause something to break soon after they began "going good." The tests showed that the famous squirters were O. K. however, and fully capable of putting on a regular performance. Sterling Heilig, a writer in the Kansas City *Star*, has dug up some interesting information about these fountains, particularly as to the engineering problems and labor involved in their construction. He says:

> The details seem fabulous. Some thirty-six thousand men and eight thousand horses were employed in forming the terraces and leveling the park. The whole subsoil of the forest is fairly honey-combed with mysterious conduits and immense vaults for the storage or exhaust of the torrents. After making the alleys and basins they found that the situation was too high—the water of the neighborhood would not rise sufficiently. To supplement them, the king said:
>
> "Bring water from the River Seine!"
>
> It was fourteen miles away, at Marley. Seven years were occupied in building the machine of gigantic water-wheels, still to-day astonishing, which works perfectly at Marley, pumping the water into its pipes and reservoirs.
>
> Yet, with all this, the giant fountains of Versailles consumed so much water that the three monarchs whose extravagance preceded the French Revolution never really had enough water to make all the fountains gush together freely, at pleasure. One of Louis XIV.'s original ideas had been to bring the waters of the River Eure to Versailles by canal. In 1681, twenty-two thousand soldiers and six thousand horses were employed at this work, with such results of sickness that Mme. de Sevigné wrote to Bussy-Rabutin of "chariots full of the dead driven away by night."
>
> Nine million was expended on the Aqueduct of Maintenon, whose ruins remain to-day. The soldiers set to work building it mutinied, and in 1688 the work was stopt by war. Later, a more complicated system of great pipes, reservoirs, and concealed basins were added to help out the original sources and the machine of Marley. They all still exist, in perfect working order, forming the subterranean network about Versailles for many square miles, which is alleged, doubtless truthfully, to make the town so healthy. Versailles has never had an epidemic since 1700. The "flu" did not attack Versailles in 1918!
>
> The conduits lead from many a plateau, forest watershed, and open hillside, gathering rain, spring water, flow of creeks, and even melted snow in winter into secret ponds of stone lined with concrete, all connected to receive them.
>
> With all this, now, in present times, the fountains play magnificently, twelve times a year—and it might be once a week did they desire it. Such, at least, was the régime before the war; and doubtless the Fountain Days will be, as a fact, more frequent than ever in the tourist rush to France of coming years.
>
> On holiday afternoons the railroads transport so many hundreds of thousands of sightseers that trains follow one another every five minutes on each of the three lines—not to mention the compress-air tram line, now become a trolley. Hours before it is time for the Great Waters, it is impossible to get within sight of them. The Basin of Neptune, which is the greatest and most complicated, forms a semicircular space like the auditorium of a theater, the water-works being the stage. Ten thousand people gather in the auditorium space before it, and every square foot is occupied.
>
> Those who stand here must be content to miss most of the Little Waters scattered through the forest; and it takes some judgment and foot-work to hike down the central avenue in time to catch the major fountains as the water from the Neptune, gushing down to them, shoots their white columns higher, and makes all their frogs, and naiads, and baby cupids, and dolphins and whiskered Neptunes holding squirt-horns spout and gush and froth and foam the white cool water and its rainbow sprays—dear little rainbows dancing, disappearing, reappearing in the hot bright summer afternoon!
>
> From fountain to fountain the crowds rush—to the Basin of Latone, the Colonnades, the Basin of the Dômes, the Dog Fight, the Basin of Enceladus (the giant buried under Mount Ætna whose struggles are supposed to provoke its eruptions), and dozens of others whose names everybody forgets. In the Dog Fight, which is "lu-lu," the two giant trusties spit at each other from a distance of twenty-seven yards each—each hitting the central fountain with the force of a first-class fire-hose.
>
> It is all down-hill; and as the pressure accumulates in the hidden conduits, new water-batteries open up, to right and left, vast columns in dark forest glades, and sheety waterfalls in flowery circuses, and boiling geysers in the sunlight, and great sheets of water steps in formal pieces. The Water Lane and Dragon Bason and the Latone are vast architectural works in size and grandeur of design.


19 JUL
SUN MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT
1 2 3 4 5
6 7 8 9 10 11 12
13 14 15 16 17 18 19
20 21 22 23 24 25 26
27 28 29 30 31
USL SERVICE STA

Watch your Battery in ___ Weather


USL
NIAGARA FALLS N.Y.
TYPE

DURING July and August your storage-battery requires special care. You are using your lights and starter less (probably making more and longer trips), so you may be unintentionally injuring your battery.

The best plan is to call at the USL Service Station every two weeks. The USL man will not only add distilled water if necessary, but gladly check up the operation of your car's electrical equipment.

Ask him particularly what to do to protect the battery against overheating while touring.

The USL Service Station will repair any make of Battery and guarantee the work on an eight-months' adjustment-basis. They *sell* only the USL on a fifteen-months' guaranteed adjustment-plan. This long-time guarantee is possible because of its exclusive *Machine-Pasted Plates.*

U. S. Light & Heat Corporation, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

FREE *Our 50-cent Battery Book that answers every battery question. It's a book you can't afford to be without if you own or drive an automobile. It's free if you mention the make and model of your car.*

USL TRADE MARK

U. S. LIGHT & HEAT CORPORATION

storage batteries

The Water Lane consists of twenty-two separate high fountains connected with three Cupids holding horns from which gush other white sprays. From all these, the torrents rise to the height of seventy-four feet, forming arches and structures of fairy-like magnificence. As to the Little Waters, the chief thing about them is their number and the music of their splashing, and the unexpectedness with which one comes upon them in the winding alleys of the Forest Park.

WILL THE COVENANT OF CALGARY SOLVE THE DOMESTIC-HELP RIDDLE?

FROM Calgary, the leading city of Alberta, Canada, comes a report which would seem to indicate that a solution has been discovered in that city for the pestiferous domestic service problem. The answer is the "Covenant of Calgary," a document drawn up by the "Housekeepers Association," composed of cooks and housemaids. The Covenant of the League of Nations has stirred up a good deal of talk, but there are millions who will find the Covenant of Calgary more interesting. The Calgary Chamber of Commerce is authority for the assertion that the "Covenant" provides for the solution of "the immemorial servant problem according to the servants' own ideas and ideals, and in effect makes the cooks and maids rulers of the home under a mandatary of the 'Housekeepers' Association.'" The terms of the Covenant of Calgary are set out as follows in the New York *Sun:*

> "1. I promise good behavior and my best services to my employer.
>
> "2. The rate of my wage shall be —— a month.
>
> "3. Ten hours shall constitute a day's work.
>
> "4. If more hours are required they shall be regarded as overtime and paid for at the rate of fifteen cents an hour.
>
> "5. I shall have every Sunday evening free after 6:30 o'clock.
>
> "6. My employer shall speak of me as her 'housekeeper' and shall always address me as Miss or Mrs. So-and-so.
>
> "7. I shall have the privilege of entering or departing by the front door.
>
> "8. I shall have the use of a suitable room one evening a week in which to entertain my friends until ten o'clock.
>
> "9. I shall make it a rule to be in my employer's house at eleven o'clock every evening.
>
> "10. I shall be given proper board.
>
> "11. Comfortable and sanitary lodgings shall be provided for me.
>
> "12. This engagement of service may be terminated at any time by either party giving two weeks' notice.
>
> "13. In case of the violation of any of these terms either party may terminate the engagement immediately.
>
> "14. All complaints from either employees or employers shall be laid before an arbitration board composed of members of the Housekeepers' Association, who will seek to adjust the difficulties with justice."

And *The Sun* has the following to say as to how the Covenant works:

> When the contract was introduced it was predicted that the employers would not be able to endure the conditions it would produce. Not only have they been able to endure them, but in many cases they heartily approve of them. The definition of rights and duties has cleared the domestic air. The Housekeepers' Association is developing not only as a trade-union, but also as a training-school for domestic workers. Better conditions for house-servants seem likely to produce better house servants, not only because they are more contented but because they are better fitted for their duties. The association has been admitted to the Federal Workers Union of Canada, and is recognized by the confederated women's clubs.

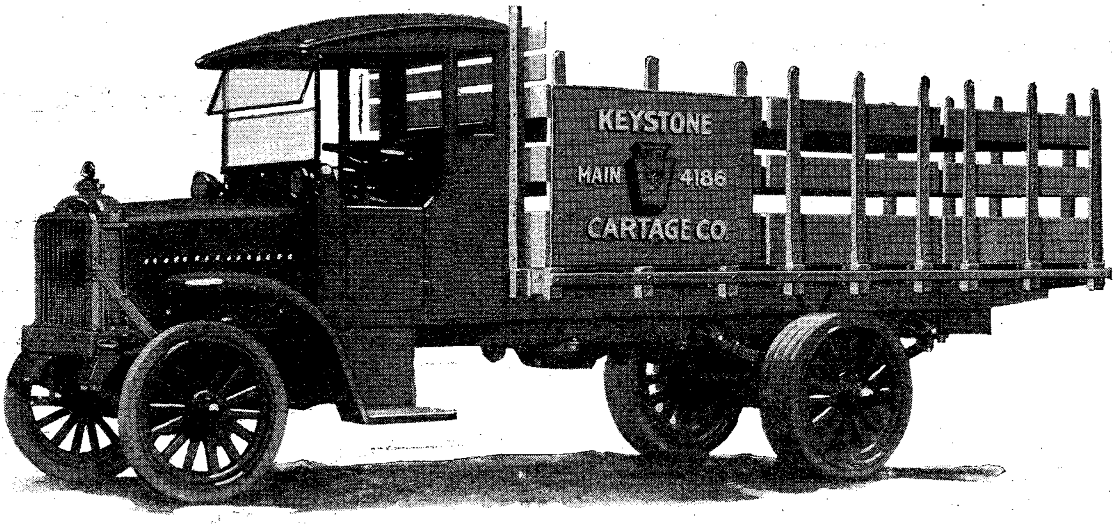
It is to be hoped that if it really solves the problem, the "Covenant of Calgary" will not meet with reverses, but that the movement will spread all over the planet, particularly that portion of it occupied by our own beloved land, for Heaven knows the problem is a right problematical one here. In this connection we quote a writer in the Los Angeles *Times* who well describes the situation in his comments inspired by a recent want ad in that journal which said, "Wanted, a young, experienced woman, good plain cook, for general housework, and to assist in care of child in bungalow." Says the *Times* man:

> Where now can you find a young woman experienced in cooking, general housework, and the care of children? It may be true that our grandmothers were experienced in those things when they were young women, but it is not the case now. The experiences of young women in this generation run in another direction. Cooking is left to cooks who work in delicatessen stores, cafeterias, and restaurants; general housework is left to the Jap who works for a syndicate of the neighbors, and the care of children in bungalows does not particularly appeal to young women who are not tied down to that kind of a job by children of their own.
>
> It appeared further in the advertisement that the family in question stood ready to pay fifty dollars a month and "found" to any young woman who would take up the dare.
>
> Now, when you come to think of it, fifty dollars a month, with board and lodging thrown in, ought not to be considered at all bad.
>
> But are young women falling over themselves and crowding the mourners to grab the millions of jobs of that kind that are open? Not on your life.
>
> The fact that Abraham Lincoln's mother washed and ironed his shirts and cooked his meals and washed and wiped the dishes, too; and the fact that Martha Washington darned and mended her husband's stockings cuts no ice with the young woman of to-day.
>
> What has come over the world, anyway, that young women no longer consider housework respectable? Surely it is an easier job to do the general housework in a good family and to be chummy with the baby thereof for fifty dollars a month and found than it could possibly be to stand on one's feet all day in a store for ten dollars a week or less and try to buy clothes and pay room-rent and eat out of that.
>
> Every once in a while, and sometimes oftener, you will read in the papers the heart-rending story of some young woman who fainted in the street of sheer hunger. And at the Receiving Hospital it will also be found that she was turned out of her room because she couldn't pay the rent. In the face of all that, wouldn't you think that she would apply for the position offered in the advertisement we have quoted—a good home, considerate treatment, the washing all done at the laundry, plenty to eat, adored by the baby, and cared for by the family as tho she were one of its own?

SENATOR CUMMINS, CHIEF RAIL-ADJUSTER, FIRST SAW A RAILROAD AT NINETEEN

"I DON'T depreciate brains, but I value them less than I do the stomach, which, in my judgment, is the seat both of power and grace," said Senator A. B. Cummins, of Iowa, to James B. Morrow, interviewing the Iowan for *The Nation's Business* (New York). The Senator's remark was made in the course of his reply to a query from Mr. Morrow as to what are the essential human qualities necessary for a prosperous career in politics, and he amplified it by stating further that "to eat anything, to sleep at any time and in any place, and to arise in the morning sweetened by rest and a reliable flow of the digestive juices mean victory for mediocrity over genius with a bad taste in its mouth and a muddled head." Mr. Morrow's interview with the Iowa Senator was occasioned by the latter's having recently become the chairman of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce, upon which body devolves the vitally important work of effecting an adjustment of the present transportation emergency existing in this country. This is the committee that will write the law for the return of the railroads to their owners, and the telegraph and telephone systems also come within its jurisdiction. The chairmanship of this committee is one of the most important in the Senate at the present time, and it so happens that Senator Cummins is well qualified for the place. Ever since he became Governor of Iowa, back in 1902, he has been devoting more time to a study of the transportation question than to any other subject. The taxation of railroads, their earnings, valuation, capitalization, rates—all these he has investigated, and they are to him as an open book. Senator Cummins's views as to how the railroad situation should be handled are reasonably well known, having been set forth in newspapers and magazines a number of times within the last few months. Mr. Morrow's purpose in calling on the Senator was primarily to get some glimpses of the man himself. He says Senator Cummins is an erect six-footer "without angularity or fulness of habit. His clothing, inconspicuously fine and stylish, lacked the customary length, cut, and solemnity of the Senate." And it develops further that the Senator was once "a poor boy." Mr. Morrow continues:

> His father, Thomas Layton Cummins, he told me, had been a carpenter in southwestern Pennsylvania.
>
> "We lived," said he, "on a few acres of



GRAMM
PIONEER
BERNSTEIN

A Truck Transmission Which Simply Defies Trouble

If there were no other reason for preferring Gramm-Bernstein trucks, B. A. Gramm's transmission alone would be reason enough.

Think of the expensive things which *can*, and *do* happen every day, to truck transmissions. Then note that *not one* of them can happen to ours.

Business men and truck owners blame transmission troubles for fully 60 per cent of usual truck layups.

Eighteen years of truck experience have shown us how to cure the one great and expensive transmission fault.

The Gramm-Bernstein transmission has been so designed that the gears are always in mesh.

They are never shifted—hence they cannot possibly be clashed or ground or chipped.

Speed changes are made by means of patented dog clutches—strong and tough and sturdy. These clutches enable easy shifting at any time and into any speed, going *fast* or *slow*, *up* or *down hill*.

This is especially valuable in hilly and mountainous sections. The driver can throw off his spark and use engine compression for braking purposes—thus saving much wear and expense on brakes.

The gears are mounted on extra large bearings. *They revolve on a heavy six-spline shaft.* They simply cannot get out of alignment.

So the Gramm-Bernstein transmission is driver-proof. It is protected absolutely—by its design, its construction, and its inter-locking speed shift, which prevents getting into two sets of gears at the same time.

It is proof also against every other common trouble. *In its entire assembly, for example, there is not a single pin, stud, set-screw, bolt or key which by any chance could work loose and fall out* with resulting serious damage to the entire gear set.

Replacements from every cause—carefully recorded over a 15-month period, in 1917-8, and covering all our trucks in use—averaged the negligible cost of 40 cents per truck.

So we say this transmission alone is reason enough for preferring Gramm-Bernstein trucks.

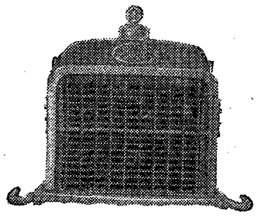
It is basic superiority. It goes to the very root of truck value and truck service. It is one of the factors contributing to the continuous hauling and the consequent economy which distinguish Gramm-Bernstein records.

Its tremendous advantages are exclusive to the worm-drive Gramm-Bernstein Pioneer line.

It is noteworthy that Mr. Gramm pioneered the truck industry 18 years ago, that Gramm-Bernstein eight years ago departed radically from then accepted transmission practice, and that this company now registers another departure by offering trucks completely equipped.

Gramm-Bernstein worm drive trucks are made in 2, 2½, 3½ and [illegible]-ton capacities—sold with complete equipment, at a flat price. Ready for the body—not an extra to buy.

The two-ton chassis, equipped, at $2700, is under the average of prices asked by 61 manufacturers for 2-ton chassis without equipment.



Gramm-Bernstein Radiator showing radiator shutter open, radiator guard, pig-tail towing hooks and motometer

All Gramm-Bernstein Transmissions are provided with a pad for attaching Gramm's Basic Patent Power Take-off.

Dealers and truck owners should assure themselves that any trucks purchased with power take-off do not infringe B. A. Gramm's Basic Patent, No. 1194994.

The Gramm-Bernstein Motor Truck Company, Lima, Ohio, U. S. A.
Pioneers Since 1901—Builders of the First Liberty (U. S. A.) Truck

"Bubble Grains This Morning"

Millions know how children welcome Puffed Grains in the morning. How they revel in Puffed Wheat in milk at night.

There are other cereal dainties. But what compares with these bubble grains, thin, flavory, toasted, puffed to eight times normal size?

Why not let them greet the children every summer morning?

Tidbits of Whole Wheat

Consider Puffed Wheat, for instance. It is whole wheat, steam-exploded.

In every kernel there occur more than 100 million explosions. Every food cell is thus blasted, so digestion is made easy and complete.

The exploded grains are thin and fragile, flaky, flavory—nut-like in their taste. They seem like food confections.

Yet they form the greatest whole-wheat food which has ever been created.

For Every Hungry Hour

A bowl of milk with Puffed Grains in it gains a multiplied delight. All fruits taste vastly better if you mix these Puffed Grains in them.

Then keep a dish of Puffed Grains, doused with melted butter, for hungry children between meals. They are better than cookies or sweetmeats.

Puffed Wheat **Puffed Rice**
and Corn Puffs
Each 15 Cents—Except in Far West

The Quaker Oats Company
Sole Makers 3164

land and my father built houses and barns. I learned the carpenter trade myself, but unconsciously. Indeed, I can not remember the time when I didn't know how to use tools. At the age of twelve I was almost a full hand."

In almost every household some man or woman is enshrined by the next of kin who are members thereof. Usually he or she is rich, rarely pious, seldom generous. There was such a glorified personage in the home of Thomas L. Cummins. His name was Baird and he was a brother of the carpenter's wife. He had been a lawyer but was now a banker in Waynesburg, the county-seat.

"I stood in more awe of him," his nephew, the Senator, said, "than of any other man I have ever known. Well do I recollect my first journey to Waynesburg. My father was going there and had promised to take me along. I was to see the bank and was to enter my uncle's presence and behold him, as it were, seated upon a throne, with bags of gold at his feet.

"For three nights I lay awake in fear that something would happen that would keep me at home. The world, for instance, might come to an end. There, in my bed, feeling the obligation of my relationship, I pledged my word and honor to myself that I would go to college and become a lawyer."

For three years, intermittently, Albert Baird Cummins was a student at the college in Waynesburg. He met his expenses by working as a carpenter and a farm laborer and by teaching school. Then he went into the West.

"You see," the Senator said, in explaining his separation from his uncle and his departure from the family roof, "I cherished a delusion. We were very primitive in that part of Pennsylvania and our information about the country beyond the Mississippi was not reliable. Fortunes, we believed, were easily acquired. My mother had an uncle in Iowa whom I had never seen. He lived in opulence, I imagined, on smiling acres, amid fat herds. I would go to him, quickly obtain all the money I needed by some honest effort, read law, and open an office.

"My banker uncle loaned me \$50—that is to say, I gave him my note for that amount, and he, after subtracting the interest, handed me \$47.23. I floated down our only highway, the Monongahela River, to Pittsburg, where, at the age of nineteen, I saw a railroad for the first time." Such was the original encounter.

A second cousin in Iowa entertained him temporarily. The first Sunday after he arrived, a lonely lad on the prairies, grass chin-high, he walked seventeen miles so that he could talk to a man who had lived some distance from the Cummins home in Pennsylvania. "He had not been our friend," the Senator said, "nor even our neighbor, but he hailed from a region where he could see the Blue Ridge Mountains along the rim of the horizon."

When the liquid assets of Albert Baird Cummins had dwindled to \$6, cash in hand, he obtained a place in the office of the recorder of Clayton County. The basis of this transaction was that the boy should work for his board and lodging.

Such, therefore, was the point from which Senator Cummins set out upon his career in Iowa—\$6 in his pocket; toiling for his keep.

"I had been reared," he said, "in a Presbyterian home of the strictest type. The hardest whipping that my father ever gave me was for whistling on Sunday. The recorder of Clayton County, an educated Englishman, belonged to church, but he loved music and flowers, even on the Lord's day, and took pains to teach me his high ideals, both as a citizen and an office-holder. I passed the best and happiest winter of my life with him.

"Early in the following summer," the Senator went on, "I found that my wardrobe needed replenishing. Going into the country, I obtained employment as a carpenter and helped to build a mill. My wages were $1.50 a day; my uniform diet, morning, noon, and evening, consisted of soggy potatoes, rye bread and rye coffee, and half-cooked fat pork, served on a platter swimming with sorghum molasses.

"Wo filled my heart. I had not picked up a fortune. Law was as remote and, seemingly, as impossible as ever. I was twenty years old and a failure! But I had sent my uncle $47.23, and I had money enough left over for a supply of new clothing.

"My friend, the recorder, got me a place in the express office at MacGregor, also in Clayton County, and on the Mississippi River. Freight came by train and boat. I met an up-boat at two o'clock in the morning and a down-boat at four. Besides, I worked all day. The express company paid me $12.50 a week. If a messenger were ill or off duty, I took his run on the railroad."

At this point in the young man's career one of those inexplicable things happened to him that enter some people's lives and change their whole future course. In speaking of it, Senator Cummins confided to the interviewer that he did not expect the latter to believe the story, and that he would not himself believe it had it not been his own personal experience. The account continues, quoting Senator Cummins:

"A college friend at Fort Wayne, Indiana, offered me his job as assistant surveyor of Allen County. I had never done any surveying, but I liked mathematics and was foolish enough—I shall not say courageous enough—to trust to luck.

"On reaching Indiana, I learned that the surveyor was in the swamps along the Wabash River, building a gap of the Cincinnati, Richmond & Fort Wayne Railroad. Six weeks later, to my horror, I was ordered by letter to the swamps to complete his work. The surveyor smothered my frightened expostulations with a long flow of assuring language, also sent by letter, and I set out upon my journey feeling that I was the worst pretender on earth.

"I had never used an engineers' level or transit, nor had I ever seen either. The surveyor was to meet me and explain what I was to do, but he passed me on the way, after refusing to stop. I reached the swamp at night. Next morning I told my staff of six men that I should not need them that day.

"'I want to inspect the line!' I said.

"Then I hustled out of sight; not on a tour of inspection, but to see what the completed part of the road-bed really looked like.

"After that I worked cautiously and made no serious mistakes. Naturally I had to be very careful. Plans for the culverts and short bridges were not difficult because I was a carpenter. To my consternation, however, the chief engineer

The COFFEE *House* *is coming back*

The Coffee House, in the good old days, was the rendezvous of congenial spirits. Noted for quaintness and picturesqueness, it was here the master minds of the age were wont to foregather and sharpen the wit with merry quip and jest, to weigh matters of great moment; and give one to another, "something craggy to break the mind upon."

THE tendency of the time is toward the revival of the good old-fashioned Coffee House—where men may meet and mingle with the freedom of a club. And chat, and be sociable, and toast their friends to their hearts' content in the modern "cup that cheers but does not *inebriate.*"

A delightful old custom is coming back—and we shall all be better for it! Good coffee is man's drink. It is cheering and soothing. It humors his whims and moods. It appeals to his better self and inspires his better nature. Good coffee is conducive to good humor, good temper, good health, good fellowship and—*good citizenship.*

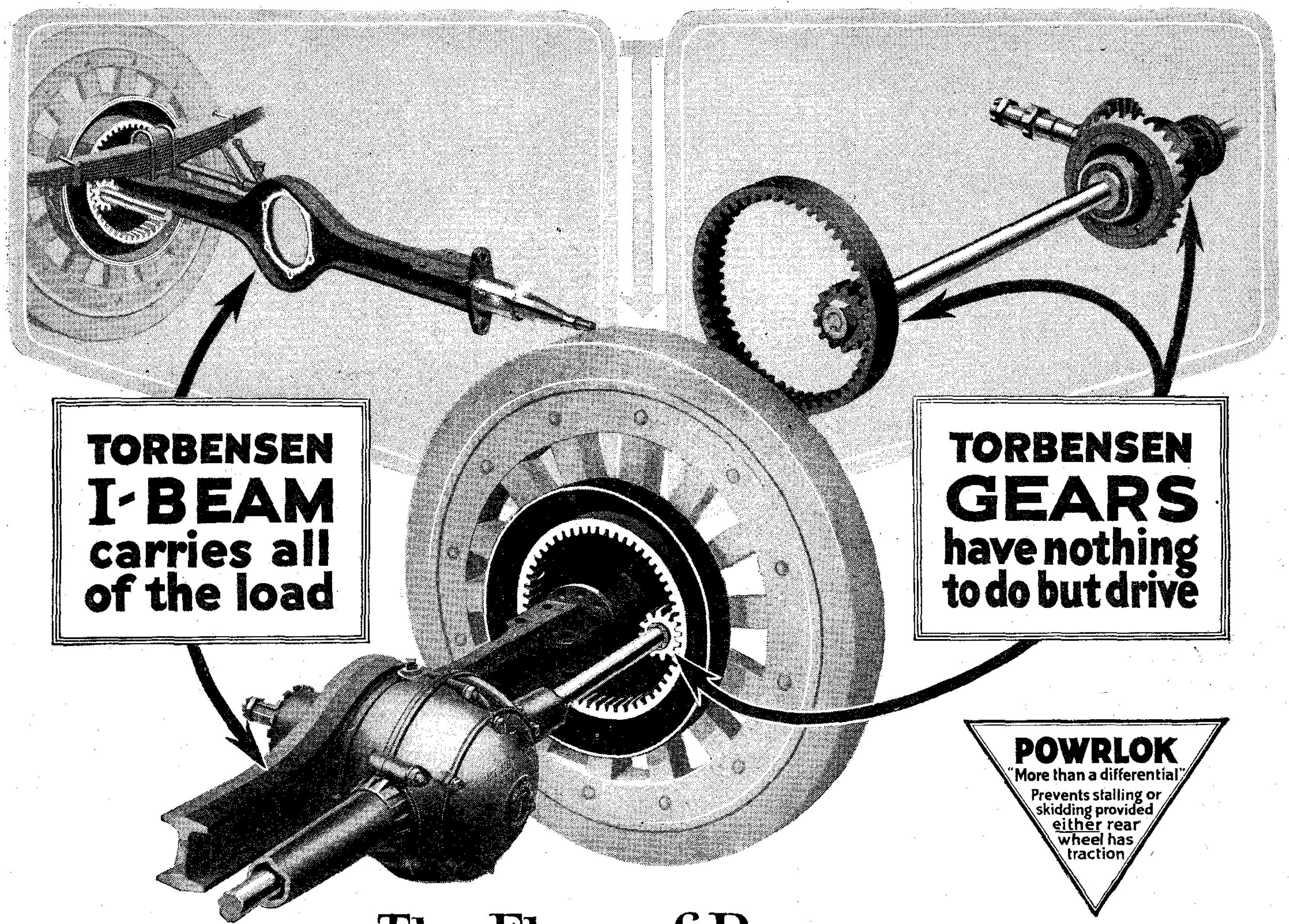
Coffee is a civilizer—a stabilizer. In the councils of state, at the banquets of the great, in the conferences of men of affairs—wherever mighty matters portend and calm, matured judgment is required—there you will find *coffee.*

Who may say how much of the work of the world is aided and abetted by the cup of good coffee? In America it is the great universal drink, the common heritage of *rich and poor,* of great and small. We may all have coffee. Nobody need be without it—we may get it *everywhere.*

Iced Coffee, on a hot day, is particularly refreshing. It loses none of its savor when served icy cold in a tall glass,—with cream and sugar or without. It is both tasteful and healthful.

Coffee—*the American drink*

Copyright, 1919, by the Joint Coffee Trade Publicity Committee of the United States


TORBENSEN
I-BEAM
carries all
of the load
TORBENSEN
GEARS
have nothing
to do but drive
POWRLOK
"More than a differential"
Prevents stalling or skidding provided either rear wheel has traction

The Flow of Power

BECAUSE it has nothing to do but drive, the entire driving mechanism works as smoothly and steadily as a finely balanced, stationary engine with a fixed load. This even flow of power results in a big saving in gas and oil, and both engine and driving gears last long and maintain high efficiency with very little attention and few repairs.

Because the principal speed reduction is made through the internal gears at the wheels, small bevel gears can be employed to transmit the power at right angles, with a small differential, which allows for unusual road clearance.

Greater leverage resulting from driving at the wheel, near the rim, reduces torque and makes it possible to employ a small jack shaft and small jack shaft bearings. This reduction of bearing surface causes a corresponding reduction of friction in bearings with a resultant saving of power.

The Torbensen practice of carrying the entire load on a powerful, forged I-Beam Axle, makes it possible to do away with many cumbersome parts, reducing the weight by one-half. This reduction of unsprung weight means longer life for tires.

Torbensen Drive saves on gas and oil, on repairs and on tires—and it stays on the job.

The Torbensen Axle Company also produces front axles for trucks, made in accordance with Torbensen standards of materials and design.

THE TORBENSEN AXLE COMPANY, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Makers of Front and Rear Truck Axles

TORBENSEN

INTERNAL GEAR TRUCK DRIVE

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

LARGEST BUILDER IN THE WORLD OF REAR AXLES FOR MOTOR TRUCKS detailed me to act as his assistant and increased my salary from $100 to $125 a month."

In this manner began, at MacGregor and in the swamps of Indiana, Senator Cummins's practical experience with transportation problems. His work done in Allen County, he was called, much to his surprize, to a railroad that was being built in Michigan from Jonesville to Lansing. Here, again, he was assistant to the chief engineer. This line built, he started for Colorado to be the assistant engineer of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.

"In the streets of Chicago," he said, "having stopt in that city for a day, I met an old friend of my father. He was then a partner in the firm of J. V. Farwell & Co., wholesale dealers in dry-goods. Within twenty minutes by the watch I was working for $10 a week in the office of his lawyers. In three years I was admitted to the bar.

"I told my preceptors that I wouldn't clerk for them or the best firm of lawyers in America, but that I was willing to become their partner. They were not ready to negotiate, however, and I opened an office of my own in the same building. At the end of six months they offered me an interest in their business.

"I practised successfully in Chicago for three years and then removed to Des Moines, because I looked upon Iowa as my home and because I desired to settle in a smaller city and become personally acquainted with the men I met in the streets when I went to my office in the morning. Financially, the move was a mistake; yet I did well in Des Moines from the day on which I began practising in that city."

After he had practised law in Des Moines for sixteen years, Cummins went into politics. He was hailed, especially in the East, as a wild-eyed and irresponsible friend of the masses, emotional and rhetorical, or "as a barbarian who was running amuck in the precincts of sacred and venerable politics armed with destroying weapons and clothed only in the breech-clout of vengeance." Says Mr. Morrow:

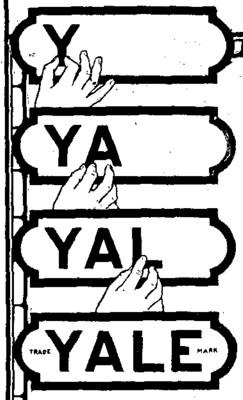
> Propaganda, it would now be defined, fabricated and circulated by the "interests!" This man never was emotional, in a rhetorical or agitatorial meaning of the word. Instead, and it is well to say so at this point, he is and always has been a cool and steady, an intelligent and determined fighter in the refined or rough-and-tumble contests of courts, campaigns, and the arenas of law-making.
>
> As a trial lawyer and an office lawyer he ranked among the greatest in the Northwest. He battled with Washburn and Moen and with Isaac L. Ellwood, the wire-fencing monopolists, before one judge and then another, until he invalidated their patents. Whereupon he helped the independent manufacturers sell their interests to the American Steel and Wire Company, which, in turn, was absorbed by the United States Steel Corporation. This transaction netted his clients a profit of $8,000,000.
>
> In the meantime he had been the attorney of five railroads, and the general counsel for two of them. "But," as he told the writer, "I never worked on a salary for any man or combination while a practising lawyer, and, therefore, was always free to take a case or turn it out of my office." Then he added: "My services with the railroads were always strictly legal, and in no instance were they ever political."
>
> Iowa men still say that the railroads once chose every office-holder in the State. When the mind of Albert Baird Cummins turned to public matters, in 1894, Joseph W. Blythe was general counsel of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway Company and the political manager for his own and all the other railroads in Iowa. His wife was the daughter of John Henry Gear, a Representative in Congress from the Burlington district and a Republican leader, famous for his sagacity and his homely and ingratiating speech.
>
> Simultaneously, or, at all events contemporaneously, if not on the same day and at the same instant, Cummins and Gear became candidate in the same party for the United States Senate. Instantly Blythe brought the railroads in the State to the support of his father-in-law. In this he was filial as well as logical and traditional. Cummins had not asked the railroads to O. K. his claims. They did not even know that he was to run until the fact was announced by himself. He had contemptuously disturbed what was supposed to be the equilibrium as anciently established and preserved until then without signs of rebellion.
>
> Gear was nominated and elected. So opened the war, Cummins against the Iowa railroads, that continued unceasingly for fifteen years. Cummins again stood for the Senate in 1900 and again was beaten. In 1902 he was elected Governor of the State and in 1904 was reelected and in 1906 ran the third time and for the third time was successful before the people. Two years later, in 1908, Iowa sent him to the Senate, where he has sat ever since in grim determination to counsel only with his own conscience.

A WAR-CORRESPONDENT'S JOB WAS NOT A SOFT SNAP

NEARLY every American newspaper man cherished the ambition to be a war-correspondent, and so many of them realized it that this nation was kept better informed about the war than any other nation in the world. The one thing above all others that imprest itself upon the minds of those who were so fortunate as to be sent across the ocean to furnish news to the home folk was the fact that the duties connected with that mission were of a most strenuous character, involving endless hours of hard work and no little danger. This is readily understood when it is considered that most of the correspondents were expected to keep track of a set of excessively hectic "doings" that stretched over hundreds of miles, and were required to report daily on what had happened in connection with the activities of millions of armed forces engaged in deadly combat. One of these correspondents in an article in the Kansas City *Star* tells something of the job of "writing up the war." He says that all classes of writers were represented with the American Army at all times—

There were the cable men, who every

Attacked with Axes but still on the Job



It lived up to its reputation

THIS Yale Padlock, on guard over a printing shop, was powerfully attacked with axes which cut, dented and battered it *but could not break its grip.*

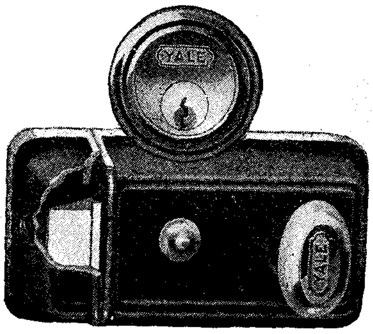
Your "Yale" may never have to meet the test of assault or the malicious attempt to get by. But you know that it is always on guard, sturdy and unyielding, ready to meet the test when it comes.

Correct construction, in both materials and design, assure the reliability and endurance of Yale padlocks and of every other lock bearing the trade-mark "Yale."

"Yale" will not fail to protect.

Go to your hardware dealer for the Yale padlocks you need. You can make sure by SEEING the trade-mark on each one. It is always on Yale products, including Yale Night Latches, Door Closers, Builders' Locks and Hardware, Cabinet Locks, Bank Locks and Chain Blocks.

The Yale & Towne Mfg. Co.
9 East 40th Street New York City
Chicago Office: 77 East Lake Street
Canadian Yale & Towne Ltd.
St. Catharines, Ont.



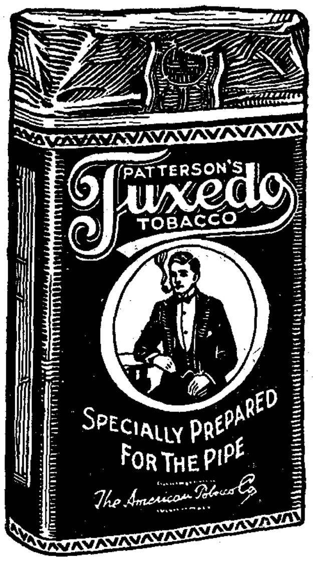
The Yale Cylinder Night Latch is another Yale Product equally capable of withstanding malicious attack.

Have You Tried Tuxedo in the New

"TEA-FOIL" PACKAGE?

It's soft and pliable—decreases in size as the tobacco is used—tobacco does not cake in the package—no digging it out with the finger. Keeps the tobacco in even better condition than tin. Now, don't you owe it to yourself to buy a package and give Tuxedo a trial?—Not quite as much tobacco as in the tin, *but*——

10c



Finest Burley Tobacco
Mellow-aged till perfect
Plus* a dash of *Chocolate

"Your Nose Knows"

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

night cabled the press association, their syndicates or their newspapers the happenings of the day. There were the "mail men," who wrote only mail stories. There were the "feature men," who wrote only feature stories to be sent either by mail or cable, according to the news value of the story. There were magazine men, who wrote an article maybe once or twice a month. There were the "specials," who made Paris their headquarters, and who came out once in a while for special articles on certain phases of the war. And then there were the "division men," the correspondents who were assigned to divisions from the territory which their papers served, and who mailed their stories.

The cable men had the hardest time of all, especially those who were playing a lone hand. Their work meant that they had to be out in an open car from ten to fifteen or twenty hours a day, and regardless of what happened they had to be back at press headquarters before eleven o'clock at night to write their stories, have them censored and filed with the telegraph. During a drive I have seen these men go day after day with a few hours' sleep, maybe none at all, and perhaps a hot meal occasionally. Men like Junius Wood, of the Chicago *Daily News;* Freddie Smith, of the Chicago *Tribune;* Edwin L. James, of the New York *Times;* Wilbur Forrest, of the New York *Tribune;* Burr Price, of the New York *Herald;* Raymond G. Carroll, of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger;* Martin Green, of the New York *World;* Clair Kenamore, of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch;* Henry Wales, of the Chicago *Tribune;* Lincoln Eyre, of *The Evening World,* all cable men, were those who performed the hardest work.

It killed Don Martin, of the New York *Herald,* and came very near killing some more. Floyd Gibbons and "Joe" Timmons, of the West coast, were wounded, Henry Wales was injured seriously in a motor-car accident; Burr Price suffered a broken wrist in a motor-car accident, and one man was sent home with tuberculosis contracted over there. Several others came very near dying because of illness contracted from exposure, due chiefly to their run-down physical condition.

For the other men, it wasn't so hard. They didn't have to be back at headquarters every night. They could lay off a few days to rest and write. McNutt, of *Collier's,* sometimes wouldn't show up at headquarters for two weeks at a time. He would be living in the line with a division. George Pattullo, of *The Saturday Evening Post,* when he was at the front, only came in to have his stories censored, whereupon he would return to his beloved 1st Division.

Maude Radford Warren, of the same publication, lived with the troops all the time as a Y. M. C. A. secretary, so she could get first-hand information and plenty of "atmosphere." Men like Frank Sibley, of the Boston *Globe;* Raymond Tompkins, of the Baltimore *Sun;* Joe Timmons, of California, and myself spent our time with certain divisions to which we were assigned, coming in, sometimes when our passes expired, but ordinarily to write or have censored what we already had written. Herbert Corey, and men who wrote feature stuff alone, sometimes would spend a week with a unit, and then for a while make daily trips to the front. Peter Clark Macfarlane wrote such good stories about the American sailors because for several months he lived with them and made trips on destroyers.

The writer says that many persons have asked him after his return to America if a lot of the stuff about the war carried in the papers and magazines wasn't pure "bunk." In answer to this he says:

Everything that appeared in the newspapers from the American front was as true as it humanly was possible to make it. The majority of the magazine stories were the same. Now and then, however, an editor or a magazine writer would manage to get to the front for a week or so, and upon his return to his favorite haunts, write some things about which his knowledge was a trifle vague. But this seldom happened in France. It couldn't, because of the strict censorship observed in all matter written for publication. The men and women who were classed as war-correspondents never dared to write fiction. They were held strictly along truthful lines, and when they wrote a story, they knew it to be true, and the Army officers who acted as censors knew it to be true.

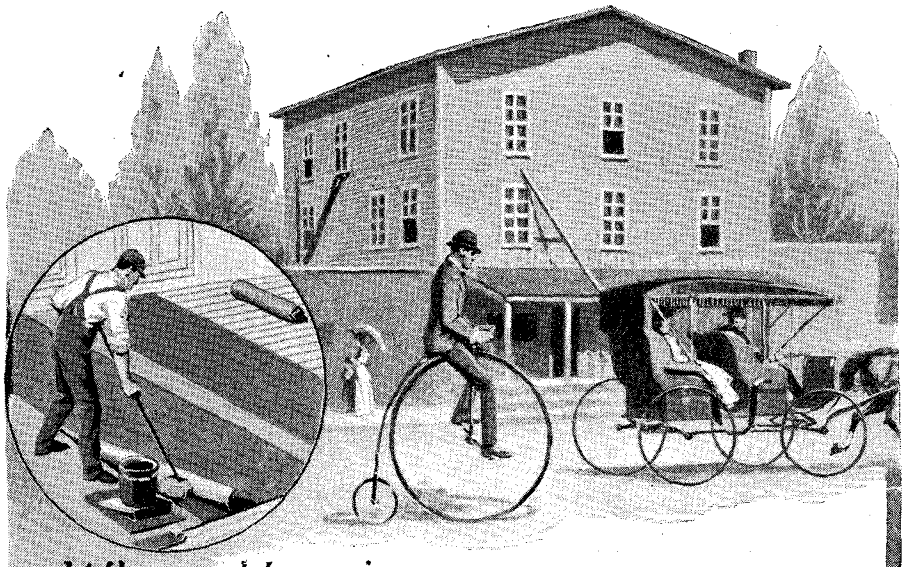
General headquarters always kept the correspondents fully informed in advance of all the offensives. For instance, the night before the St. Mihiel drive General Nolan, then head of the press section, called the men in and described to them just what was going to happen, when it would happen and how. He knew and G. H. Q. knew the correspondents could be trusted implicitly, or they wouldn't have been there. While G. H. Q. knew this, a large number of other officers didn't. Many of them looked upon correspondents as spies because they always were asking pointed questions until a letter from G. H. Q. stated they were entitled to know what was going on and could be trusted with the knowledge.

No criticism of the conduct of the war or of the Allies was allowed to be written. It was the duty of the correspondents to print the news, and not to criticize. Anything that might offend the Allies or give information, consolation, or solace to the enemy could not be sent. The censorship on pictures was liberal.

Others have asked him if he ever saw a war-correspondent near the front line or under fire. He answers:

The war-correspondents always were near the front line, and many, many times they were under enemy fire. What was known as field headquarters of the press section always followed the battles, and always was situated in the town nearest the fight where telegraph facilities could be obtained. When the first American divisions went into the line in the Lorraine sector, press headquarters was at Neufchâteau. When the Château-Thierry and Bois de Belleau fights were on it was moved to Meaux. The night before the St. Mihiel salient was wiped out, it was moved to Nancy. The night before the Argonne drive began the war-correspondents were loaded in motor-cars and sent to Bar-le-Duc, where they remained until the armistice was signed. From these towns they would work in and out of the lines, sending cablegrams every day or writing mail stories. Of a necessity the men were under fire occasionally, for if they hadn't been they wouldn't have been capable of writing the things about the war which they did.

I know men who went over the top in



When Harrison
was President they laid this

Carey
ROOFING

JUST 28 years ago Carey Flexible Cement Roofing was applied to the Tecumseh Flour Mills in Tecumseh, Nebraska. The identical roof is still giving good service and appears good for many more years.

It is but one of many Carey roofs, in all parts of the country, that have served *more* than twenty years, and outlasted all guarantees.

You can have this same Carey Brand and quality today.

Or you can have this same "third decade quality" in Carey Asfaltslate Shingles, Carey Built-Up Specifications, or Carey Roll Roofings that have been specially designed to meet the particular needs of every modern type of building. For information about roofings of known endurance and for all kinds of asbestos products, write nearest distributor.

Carey Building Materials

Carried in stock by the Distributors listed below

Asbestos Built-Up Roofs
Feltex Asphalt Felts
Elastite Expansion Joint
85% Magnesia Pipe and Boiler Coverings
Asphalt Pitch
Wallboard
Roofing Paints
Insulating Papers
Asphalt Built-Up Roofs
Asfaltslate Shingles
Carey Flexible Cement Roofing
Fibre Coating for Roofs
Fiberock Asbestos Felts
Asbestos Materials
Roll Roofings
Damp-Proofing Compounds

THE PHILIP CAREY CO., 501-521 Wayne Ave., Lockland, Cincinnati, O.

DISTRIBUTORS

Atlanta	R. O. Campbell Coal Co.
Baltimore	The Philip Carey Co.
Birmingham	Young & Vann Supply Co.
Boston	The Philip Carey Co.
Buffalo	The Carey Co.
Charlotte	Charlotte Supply Co.
Chattanooga	James Supply Co.
Chicago	The Philip Carey Co.
Cincinnati	The Breese Bros. Co.
Cincinnati	R. E. Kramig & Co.
Cleveland	The Carey Co.
Dallas	Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.
Denver	H. W. Moore & Co.
Detroit	The Carey Co.
Havana	The Kelmah Co.
Houston	Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.
Jacksonville	Cameron & Barkley Co.
Kansas City	The Philip Carey Co.
Knoxville	W. W. Woodruff Hardware Co.
Little Rock	Fischer Lime & Cement Co.
Los Angeles	Warren & Bailey Co.
Louisville	R. B. Tyler Co.
Memphis	Fischer Lime & Cement Co.
Miami, Fla	Cameron & Barkley Co.
Minneapolis	W. S. Nott Co.
Montreal	Wm. Rutherford & Sons Co.
Nashville	T. L. Herbert & Sons
New Orleans	Woodward, Wight & Co.
New York	Robert A. Keasbey Co.
New York (Export)	The Kelric Co.
New York	The Philip Carey Co.
Oklahoma City	A. M. DeBolt
Omaha	Sunderland Mach'ry & Supply Co.
Philadelphia	American Insulation Co.
Pittsburgh	American Insulation Co.
Pittsburgh	The Philip Carey Co.
Portland, Oregon	Pacific Asbestos & Supply Co.
St. Louis	The Philip Carey Co.
Salt Lake City	Galigher Mach'ry Co.
San Antonio	Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.
San Francisco	West. Asbestos Magnesia Co.
Seattle	Savage, Scofield Co.
Spokane	Nott-Atwater Co.
Tacoma	Savage, Scofield Co.
Tampa	Cameron & Barkley Co.
Toledo	The Carey Co.
Toronto	The Philip Carey Co.
Washington	Asbestos Covering Co.
Wheeling	The Philip Carey Co.

raids just to write how it really feels to do it; I have seen them fly over the lines in airplanes just to be able to write about it, and one man flew from Frankfort to Berlin after the armistice was signed, so he would be the first Allied representative there and America would get the first news from inside Germany. Maude Radford Warren, of *The Saturday Evening Post*, probably saw more actual war than any other American woman in France, just so she could write intelligently about it.

While we are told that none of the war-correspondents would have exchanged jobs with anybody on earth, they were always complaining about the hardships they endured, the long hours, and the conditions under which they lived. We read:

There was some dining with famous generals, of course. But a correspondent never attended dinners that he could avoid. Usually they had other things to do. Sometimes they did live off the fat of the land, but never for very long at a time—maybe four or five days, maybe a week, after a big drive was over. A part of the time was spent sleeping in the finest bedroom, with the finest bath attached, that Paris could offer. The rest of the time was spent in hotels that couldn't compare favorably with the Commercial House at Podunk, with bed "from fifty cents a day up." Sometimes they ate and sometimes they didn't. Sometimes they slept and sometimes they didn't. For the American public depended upon these men to keep them informed as to the progress of the war.

THIS OBLIGING WISCONSIN HEN LAYS SIXTEEN EGGS IN ONE DAY

CAN a hen, can any hen—no matter how pepful and ambitious—lay thirteen eggs without getting off the nest, all in one day? Don't all speak at once. Many people who said things exactly like those you are now tempted to say have come to regard a well-known hen of West Salem, Wisconsin, "with awe and reverence." They came to scoff, and remained to admit that Gus Rhodes's White Rock hen was some hen, as it were. She—it is not fitting to speak of such a biddy as "it"—she has been called "The Machine Gun Pullet," or "The Magazine Hen." Affidavits are on file as to her prowess, and she is honored in her own country of West Salem, no matter what a crude outside world may think of her accomplishments. Her claim to the egg-laying championship of the world is advanced in this wise by the La Crosse (Wisconsin) *Tribune and Leader-Press:*

With a record of 151 eggs in one month and 77 of these produced in a single week, a three-year-old White Rock hen owned by Gus Rhodes, prosperous La Crosse valley farmer living one mile east of West Salem, Wis., claims the egg-laying championship of the world.

Poultrymen who scoffed at the story when Mr. Rhodes first announced that he was getting from three to six eggs per day from one hen, and others who have visited the farm during the last week and watched the hen perform on the nest have ceased to laugh when this White Rock's achievements are mentioned. In all seriousness they are willing to take oath that the hen is "delivering the goods" exactly as represented.

At first questioning the record of the hen's laying proclivities during the month of May, when it was kept by Mrs. Rhodes, the skeptics, some of whom were on the premises when the hen last Monday laid sixteen eggs in a period of ten hours, now regard the remarkable chicken with a feeling of awe or reverence.

And after J. H. Benson, La Crosse poultry fancier who went to the Rhodes farm and camped in the barn with the chicken for two days, appeared in the office of County Judge John Brindley and made affidavit that he saw the hen lay thirteen of these sixteen eggs in one sitting of four hours, without stopping to eat, drink or even cackle, the skeptics are willing to accept as a verity the daily egg-laying record submitted by Mr. Rhodes since Mrs. White Rock set out to establish a new world's record. Here it is:

May 3, four eggs; May 4, three; May 5, four; May 6, five; May 7, six; May 8, four; May 9, three.

The hen laid no more eggs until May 20, when she started in with five. Her record for the balance of the month follows: May 20, five; May 21, none; May 22, six; May 23, four; May 24, seven; May 25, four; May 26, nine; May 27, nine; May 28, eleven; May 29, ten; May 30, fourteen; May 31, fourteen; June 1, one; June 2, sixteen; June 3, eleven; June 4, one.

Mrs. White Rock is an exclusive hen. From the first day when she started in her record egg-laying career, she has refused to lay unless admitted to the barn.

Mr. Rhodes' attention was first attracted to the hen in April, when on several days at noon he found the bird hovering around the barn door awaiting a chance to enter the building when the horses were put in for the noon-day feeding.

And each day that the hen was admitted to the barn, he found in the evening from two to six eggs in the manger. But there never was more than one hen in the building. Right there Mrs. White Rock began to get famous.

"Still I was afraid to tell my neighbors, for I knew they would laugh and I could hardly believe it myself," said Mr. Rhodes. "To be sure we were right, I began to watch the hen. When I saw her lay three and four eggs at one sitting I knew the time had come to begin to do a little crowing myself, and I told my neighbors and people in the village and invited them to come and see for themselves.

"J. H. Benson came out from La Crosse early last Sunday and watched the hen constantly all day. There were hundreds of persons here during the day, and I suppose the excitement had its effect for the hen laid only one egg. Mr. Benson decided to stay over night and watch the hen another day. And he certainly watched her. When the hen clambered into the nest finally, Monday, Mr. Peterson sat down in a rocking chair in the barn near by and never took his eyes off the nest until the chicken finally arose four hours later and hopped down onto the barn floor.

"Mr. Benson found the hen had laid in this one sitting fourteen eggs. Later in the day she laid two more eggs, but Benson was gone. He went to the village to tell about it, I guess. He didn't return to the farm."

This White Rock hen is a large bird, but not of unusual size, altho her posterior quarters are larger than found on any other chicken in a large flock on the farm. She is fat and docile, a voracious eater when off the nest and consumes a large amount of grain. Mr. Rhodes believes the hen is three years old, altho he is not positive on this score.

The eggs laid by this hen are of normal size, have full hard shells and single yolks. A number of the eggs have been used for setting purposes under other hens, and all have been found to be fertile.

La Crosse people won't believe it.

West Salem does.

A few from this city are convinced that it is O. K.

J. H. Benson, La Crosse chicken fancier on Wednesday afternoon appeared before Judge Brindley of the county court where he took an oath that he had watched the hen lay fourteen eggs in one day.

His affidavit follows:

J. H. Benson, being first duly sworn on oath to tell the truth and nothing but the truth concerning the miraculous production of eggs by a certain hen on the Gus Rhodes farm one and one-half miles east of the village of West Salem, La Crosse county, says:

My name is J. H. Benson and I live in the city of La Crosse, Wisconsin, at 228 North Twentieth Street.

The first time I visited the Rhodes farm was on the 29th day of May, 1919. I arrived at 7 o'clock in the morning. Between that time and three o'clock in the afternoon of the same day the hen laid three (3) eggs. I next visited the farm on the first day of June, 1919. I got there at 3 o'clock in the afternoon same day and stayed all night. I went to the hen house about 7 o'clock in the morning. I saw the hen jump from her roosting pole down on the floor and as she lit she dropt an egg (laid an egg). I saw the hen (same hen) go from the hen-roost to the barn where I made a nest for her in the barn in a box. She went on the nest at 10 o'clock that forenoon. From that time until noon she laid two (2) more eggs and was on the nest when I went to dinner. Before I went to dinner I got some fine wire screen and securely covered her so no other hen could get into the nest with her. When I got back to her nest from dinner there was no more eggs in the nest. I took off the screen and watched her diligently until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, same day, when she, the hen, got off her nest and I counted thirteen (13) eggs in the nest all laid by this same hen and normal in size. There was not at any time another hen in the barn. If anyone had put an egg in that nest I would have seen them do so and I solemnly swear that no person did put an egg in that nest and that no other hen had access to the nest or the barn. At noon that day Mr. Rhodes and his son helped me put the wire screen over the hen when I went to dinner; aside from that time no other people were in the barn that day while I was there until 3 o'clock in the afternoon when I left for home.

(Signed) J. H. BENSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of June, 1919.

(Signed) JOHN BRINDLEY,
County Judge.

"I am the only man in the world who has seen a hen lay 13 eggs without getting off the nest, all in one day," said Mr. Benson.

CASINGS

MICHELIN

TUBES

Remember this sign when Touring

If you were "Over There," or, if before the war you were touring in England or France or Italy or South America or South Africa or Australia or Japan or China or Siam or anywhere else, you will remember seeing the world-known Michelin Sign.

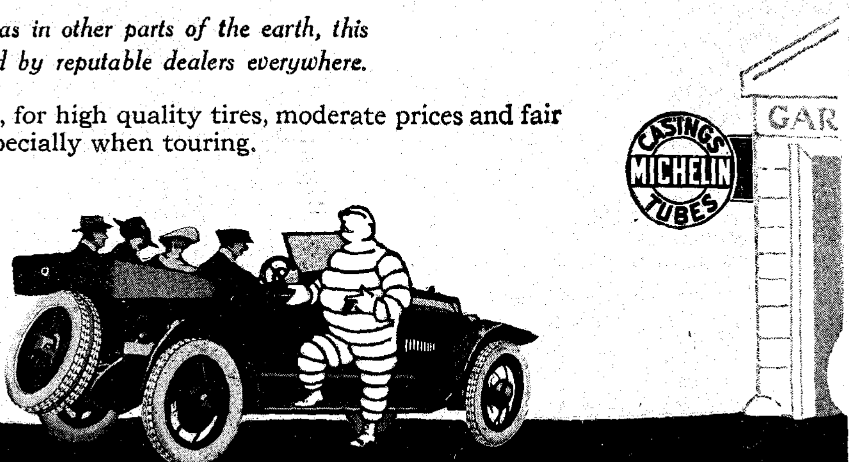
Here at home, as in other parts of the earth, this sign is displayed by reputable dealers everywhere.

It stands today, as it has always stood, for high quality tires, moderate prices and fair treatment. Remember these facts, especially when touring.

MICHELIN TIRE CO., Milltown, N. J.

Michelin Tire Co. of Canada, Limited
782 St. Catherine Street, W., Montreal

Dealers in all parts of the world



HOOSIER BOY OF FOURTEEN PUBLISHES A SMALL, LIVELY NEWSPAPER

"THE smallest newspaper in the world" is *The Saturday Evening Times* of Terre Haute, Indiana, according to its publisher, A. Z. Foster Wood. It is a weekly and consists of four pages, six by four and a half inches in size. It has a circulation of one hundred and its advertising nets its owner "a great deal," as he proudly says. A. Z. Foster Wood has reached the ripe age of fourteen years, and on the editorial page of *The Times* confides to his readers that he is president of the Times Publishing Company, and also chief editor, chief reporter, and chief printer of *The Times.* Until recently he has manfully borne the burden imposed upon him by the multitudinous duties incident to these various positions of ponderous responsibility. But in the want column of a recent issue of *The Times* appears an advertisement offering "a good position as partner in the Times Publishing Company. Price $5," and in a letter to THE LITERARY DIGEST, A. Z. Foster says, "Just this morning my brother, John Jewett, decided to join me in a partnership and so we are now hard at work with hopes for a prosperous future." A perusal of several copies of *The Times* forces one to the conclusion that the periodical does not quite come up to what are considered journalistic standards in the matter of "balance." The amount of advertising it carries is too great for the "pure reading matter." One thing is in its favor, however; it carries no ads on the front page. If it seems a little shy on news, it carries a series of editorial comments on current events, headed "Notes." The following is a sample, clipt from the issue of June 28:

They say prohibition will help this country. Huh!—Russia went dry in 1914, and look at it to-day!

For the sake of school-children, we hope the map of Europe will be settled by this coming fall.

Just because they haven't the complete text of the League of Nations dosen't seem to keep certain Senators from making up their minds.

The Times wishes to make clear to it's patrons the reason it can not make good weather predictions—it's all on account of the weather!

Several Lone Scout tribes are being organized in the north of the city, and tribe papers are rapidly making their *début* into the editorial world.

Would it not have been a good idea that when the soldiers came home to have let them sit on a grand stand and watch the citizens walk ten or fifteen miles?

While the League of Nations is benefiting other small nations, why dosen't it provide some land for Switzerland on which she can raise something more than goats?

Tender tho the years of the *Times* editor may be, he has apparently already learned the value of that sterling implement without which journalistic, and particularly editorial, success is impossible of achievement—the shears—for he makes a copious use of clippings, of which the following are submitted:

The British and Bolshevik fleets almost had a battle, only the Bolsheviki didn't wait.—*Terre Haute Star.*

Bread is selling in Bolshevik Russia for one hundred rubles a pound—worth it's weight in dough, you might say.—*Terre Haute Tribune.*

The Americans are to move quickly away from the Rhine if the Germans sign, and if they don't—the Huns had better get away quickly!—*Indianapolis News.*

It really makes no difference what the German delegates signed, they'll report a diplomatic victory to the people.—*Indianapolis News.*

Still it is not understood that the League of Nations idea will be thrown into discard even should Germany and China both decline to indorse it.—*Terre Haute Star.*

If government ownership is not adapted to American conditions, Burleson may have done a service in showing this country what a failure it could become.—*Indianapolis News.*

Those two returned soldiers who couldn't sleep on a feather-bed at Greenfield, and had to resort to the floor, unfortunately didn't have a hotel mattress convenient.—*Indianapolis News.*

By all means the Americans must get control of the Krupp plant and operate it for the next fifteen years in order to supply the relics demanded by American cities.—*Indianapolis News.*

The Times devotes a part of its space to poetry, young Wood being somewhat addicted to that form of literary expression, as is indicated by the following:

A PRAYER

O Lord, the rumbling of the guns,
The slimy mud, the gas-drenched air;
The cries of terror-stricken ones,
The vermin crawling everywhere.
When will it cease?

The songs of workers in the fields,
The fireside tales, the setting sun;
The happiness it always yields,
And quiet when the day is done.
Lord: bring us peace!
—A. Z. F. W.

The youthful editor is given to versifying to such an extent that even when writing "heavy" editorials he will sometimes forget himself amd break into verse. In any event, the following appears in *The Times* under the heading "Editorials":

GOLFING

"Fore! there, caddie, watch this shot."
Then he swings and hits it not.
Such is golf, that well-known game;
No player plays it just the same.
Some, they swear, others cuss;
Several throw their clubs—near us.
A few are quiet—swing just right,
The ball goes sailing out of sight;
But all are golfers—good or bad;
They eat golf, sleep golf; oh! 'tis sad!
—A. Z. F. W.

FROM THE EDITOR

You think this paper is too small;
You could print one larger.
You think there are too many ads;
You would fill yours with interesting items.
You think I don't work enough;
You would work all day—even in hot weather.
You think my outfit is too small;
You would save up and buy a $200 press.
You think I haven't many subscribers;
You would have 500.
You think my paper is no good;
Yours would beat all others hollow—
—Try it!—

The Times also sometimes carries a column of jokes, under the expressive title "Twinkles." The following are examples:

Mike and Pat have both become bricklayers and are working in the same building, one on the fourth floor and the other on the second.

Mike fell from his perch on the fourth floor and as he passed the second floor, Pat leaned out the window and yelled: "Hey Mike, ya hurt?" and Mike replied: "I don't know, I haven't lit yet!"

LADY—"Have you two men been at the front?"

FIRST SOLDIER—"Bless you, no, mum, we've just had a scrap together, to keep fit."

Of course, no journal can be a real newspaper and fail to carry information as to what the weather will be. *The Times* religiously devotes a portion of its space to this important matter, and furnishes prognostications not only for the day the paper is issued but for the day following and the week following that. Thus the issue of June 28 says: "The weather for Terre Haute and vicinity: For to-day, hot. For to-morrow, hot. For the coming week, hot." In one of its early issues, when space was more limited, it said succinctly: "The weather for to-day and to-morrow will be cold and raw respectively."

Young Wood furnishes the following historical information regarding the journalistic ventures of himself and his father before him:

When my father was about my age, he and his brother, Jewett, started to print a small triweekly paper. It was printed on a very small press and was very irregular in it's publication. But after a year of this they had earned a good deal of money and so their father gave them a larger press. After that it steadily grew until it became a regular weekly newspaper, which, in those days, were more popular.

It was in 1916 that I started my paper. I had a 3 × 5 press and printed an article at a time. I have a complete file of those issues and while looking over them recently, I found articles like the following: "Two papers found on picket fence," and "Mrs. Smith falls down back steps." I wish I had some extra copies of these issues that I might send you some, but I have only one of each.

After about six months of this hard work I had earned enough money to buy some more type, etc., with which I started to print the small paper which I am enclosing. I kept that up for about three months, at the end of which I was completely tired of the newspaper business. School was a great relief! I published an article stating that because of the confinement and other work that it was my duty to perform, I must postpone the publication of *The Times* (it was then *The South Sixth Street Times*) until some future date. I really didn't expect to ever publish it again. I also said that money would be refunded according to the time I had delivered it. Of course, no one asked for their money (I knew they wouldn't).

The next three years of my life were spent at school, at camp, and in California with mother, so I had no time at home until this summer.

This winter in California I saw my grandfather and grandmother who had some copies of dad's paper, which I immediately got excited over. On returning home I started in afresh with new energy.

I enlarged it, as you see, and it became very well known. Articles published in the local dailies gave me free advertising and my circulation is now over a hundred. Advertising, also, is netting me a great deal. I get twenty-five cents a column inch for ads.

THE policeman on the beat was the hero of the orphan asylum fire. Luckily for the children, they knew, trusted and obeyed him. He was their sole protection. Yet the citizens of that town thought they had a model institution. What if the policeman had not been on duty?

Some five billion dollars of business property has been protected from fire by automatic sprinklers.

State Industrial Commissions are guarding the lives of factory employees by requiring this same unfailing protection in business property.

The United States Government insisted on war industries being so protected.

All that was humanly possible

SO Big Bill McQuade has proved himself the hero again! This time it was in saving those orphans up at the asylum fire. They all adored him and looked up to him as an all-powerful, yet genial demigod, impressive in blue coat and brass buttons. Small wonder then that they followed him out confidently when he at last found them in the burning building.

Thus kind-hearted citizens tell the story as they look at the mass of ruins. Mothers shed a tear or two over the escape of those little ones, and fathers are thankful they can keep an eye on their own at home. Everybody is agreed that *all that was humanly possible* to prevent a catastrophe has been done.

Not even the first thing was done! Only Big Bill McQuade, who risked his life for his little friends, did all *he could*. The other kind-hearted citizens even neglected to find out how to prevent such a fire.

An Automatic Sprinkler System is the best fire protection. A fire cannot start in any corner without the sprinkler starting too.

You have a hundred constant watchmen always on the job! No danger of a big conflagration with its inevitable loss of life. Fire escapes, iron stairways, many exits, doors opening outward—these can only be of use to save the people after the fire gets started. With the Grinnell Sprinkler System, when the fire starts the water starts.

You, with your civic pride, you are the one to find out what the real conditions are in your local buildings which house dependents. Be the first in your community to ask for the installation of Grinnell Sprinklers in your public buildings.

Read—*"Fire Tragedies and Their Remedy"*

Parents, trustees or officials will find in "Fire Tragedies and Their Remedy" the unvarnished truth and a path of imperative social service. Write for it today.

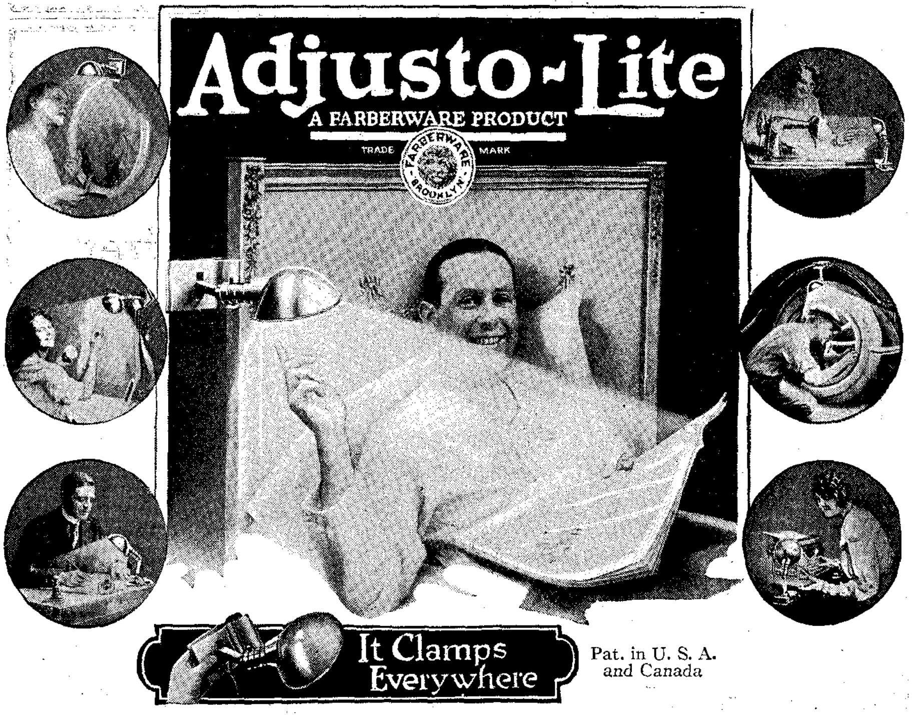
Address General Fire Extinguisher Company, 274 West Exchange Street, Providence, R. I.

GRINNELL

AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER SYSTEM

When the fire starts the water starts

Ever notice that in most homes where Grape-Nuts is a daily food, health and happiness radiate from every countenance?
Grape-Nuts
is a wonderful food
"There's a Reason"



Pat. in U. S. A. and Canada

IT CLAMPS EVERYWHERE—

and throws a strong clear pleasant light in those places which the fixture lighting does not reach satisfactorily. Thus it saves eye-strain. *Attaches firmly anywhere*—to table-edge—post of bed—sewing machine—dresser—shaving mirror or shelf. Gripping clamp is felt-faced—prevents scratching. Light can be turned in any direction, instantly. Compact, weighs little, easily carried about. Can't get out of order. Guaranteed five years. Complete with attachment plug and 8 ft. silk cord. Prices in United States: solid brass $5; bronze or nickel plate, $5.35. At the best stores. Or order direct.

S. W. FARBER, 141-151 SOUTH FIFTH STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

LIMITATIONS OF WOMAN WORKERS

THE statement sometimes heard to the effect that women are not successful at work where micrometric measurements play an important part, or where great exactitude of some other kind is demanded, is not credited by the writer of an article in *The Travelers' Standard*. Says *The Scientific American* (New York, June 7) in an abstract:

"We are of the opinion that such failures as may have occurred in this direction have been due to improper selection of the workers. There is great diversity among men with respect to capacity for precision work, and differences still more marked may perhaps exist among women; but British experience has shown that excellent results may be had from women, even along these lines, if the problem is fairly and intelligently faced. In Great Britain it has been found that even in connection with operations requiring a remarkable degree of mechanical precision, specially selected women, after a comparatively short training course, have shown themselves able to perform the work just as well as men who have had equal experience and instruction. It cannot be denied, *The Travelers' Standard* continues, that women are inferior to men, on the whole, where strength and muscular endurance are important elements. The average woman is not as tall as the average man, nor has she so long a reach. These two factors affect her lifting-power adversely, and they also diminish her 'radius of activity,' that is, the distance at which she can still do things effectively without moving bodily from her station. Moreover, if a man and a woman have the same height, weight, and general physical development, the man can almost invariably exert greater strength, and maintain a muscular strain for a longer time, than the woman; and if greater reach, lifting-power, strength, or endurance enters in the cycle as a determining factor, the man will prove the larger producer."

WATER-RESISTING GLUES

WATER-RESISTANT glues are of two general types, those made from blood albumen and those made from casein. All blood-albumen glues are made directly from the raw ingredients at the time the glue is to be used. Casein glues are made from casein, which is obtained from milk. We read in an article contributed to *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York, June 1):

"The water-resistant qualities of casein and blood glues are well demonstrated by the acceptance test imposed on plywood manufactured with these glues for use in airplanes. Samples of the plywood are boiled in water for eight hours or soaked in cold water for ten days. An acceptable product will show no separation of the plies under such treatment. The shearing strength of casein and blood glues in plywood for airplane use is required to be at

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

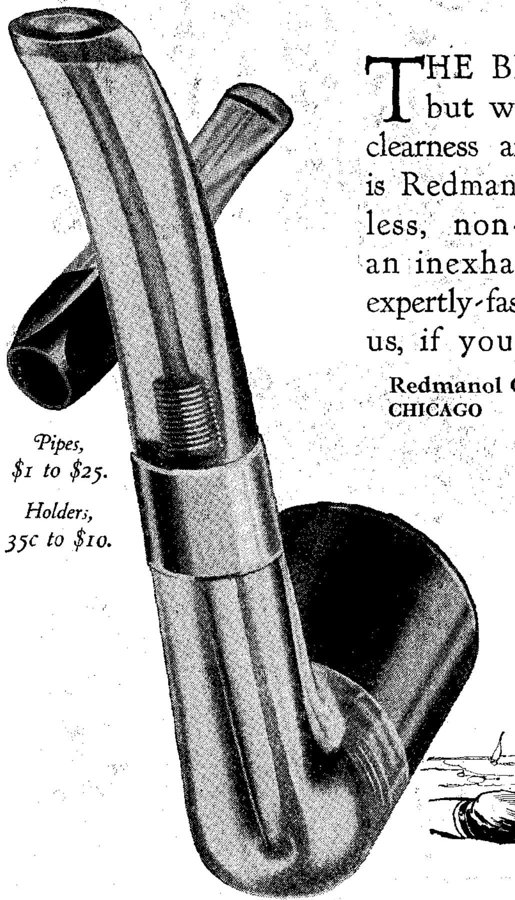
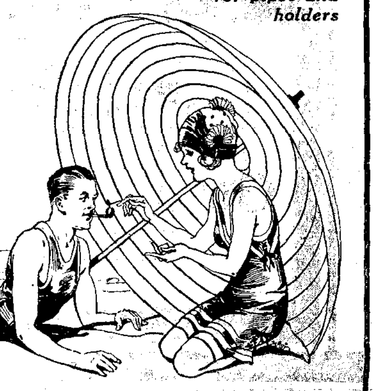
least 150 pounds per square inch. Most of the plywood tested at the Forest Products Laboratory showed values considerably higher than this minimum requirement. In general, veneer panels glued with blood glue show higher average strength under the varying conditions than those glued with casein glues. It seems possible, however, that casein glues will in time be developed which will be the equal of blood-albumen glues in this respect. Both casein and blood glues are materially weaker wet than dry. Casein glues tested wet commonly have 20 to 40 per cent. of their dry plywood shear strength, and blood glues 50 to 75 per cent. When plywood using these glues is redried after being soaked, however, the original strength of the glue is very largely recovered. Blood glues are not at present commonly used for gluing anything thicker than veneer. Casein glues are used for gluing all thicknesses. Casein glue test-joints, using blocks of maple with the grain running in the same direction, commonly have a shearing strength of 2,000 to 2,500 pounds per square inch. Blood-albumen glue-joints must be made with a 'hot press' (having hollow plates heated with steam); a few minutes' pressure is sufficient. Casein glue requires only an ordinary press, such as is used, with or without retaining clamps, for animal and vegetable glues."

SCIENTIFIC ORTHODOXY

THE blind following of leadership is a human trait—it is confined to no particular era, land, or class. We find it among politicians as well as among theologians; and it is not strange that it should appear also in the field of science. In *The General Science Quarterly* (Salem, Mass., May), Prof. John F. Woodhull, of Teachers College, New York, reminds us that if the word "orthodoxy" had its original meaning of "correct thinking," the two words scientific orthodoxy would not be incongruous. But by usage the word orthodox has come to designate, not one who thinks correctly, but one who does not think at all; one who rests upon the authority of some one else; one who is a sheep. With this idea everything scientific is at variance, yet history shows that it is quite as prevalent among scientists as among theologians, or artists, or musicians. Professor Woodhull goes on to say in substance:

"Galileo's bitterest enemies were his associates in science upon the faculty of the University of Pisa. With them orthodoxy meant following Aristotle. To such persons Galileo was a dangerous heretic because he proposed to test some of the conclusions of Aristotle. For example, when Galileo proposed to drop two weights from the top of the leaning tower of Pisa to test the doctrine of Aristotle that the heavier one would fall faster than the light one, the orthodox were violently opposed to having any facts brought to light which might discredit Aristotle and jeopardize their own prestige.

"Even before the days of Aristotle it



REDMANOL
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
The Perfect Mouthpiece

THE BEAUTY of amber, but with added strength, clearness and durability—that is Redmanol. Odorless, tasteless, non-inflammable. In an inexhaustible variety of expertly-fashioned shapes. Ask us, if your dealer hasn't it.

Redmanol Chemical Products Co.
CHICAGO Dept. 43 ILLINOIS

Pipes, $1 to $25.
Holders, 35c to $10.

At famous summer resorts—the preferred mouthpiece for pipes and holders

G&G SWING BAIL CAN
Model A with Automatic Gear Shifting Brake Device and Silencer.
LIFTS
the G&G PATENTED Telescopic Hoist with Automatic Gear Shifting Brake Device and Silencer
LOWERS

The Man-Saving Load Lifter

BETWEEN FLOORS, from basement to sidewalk, or directly from basement to trucks, the G & G Telescopic Hoist *saves men* in the handling of Cans, Coal, Ashes, Barrels, Bags, Ice, Tires and similar loads within its scope.

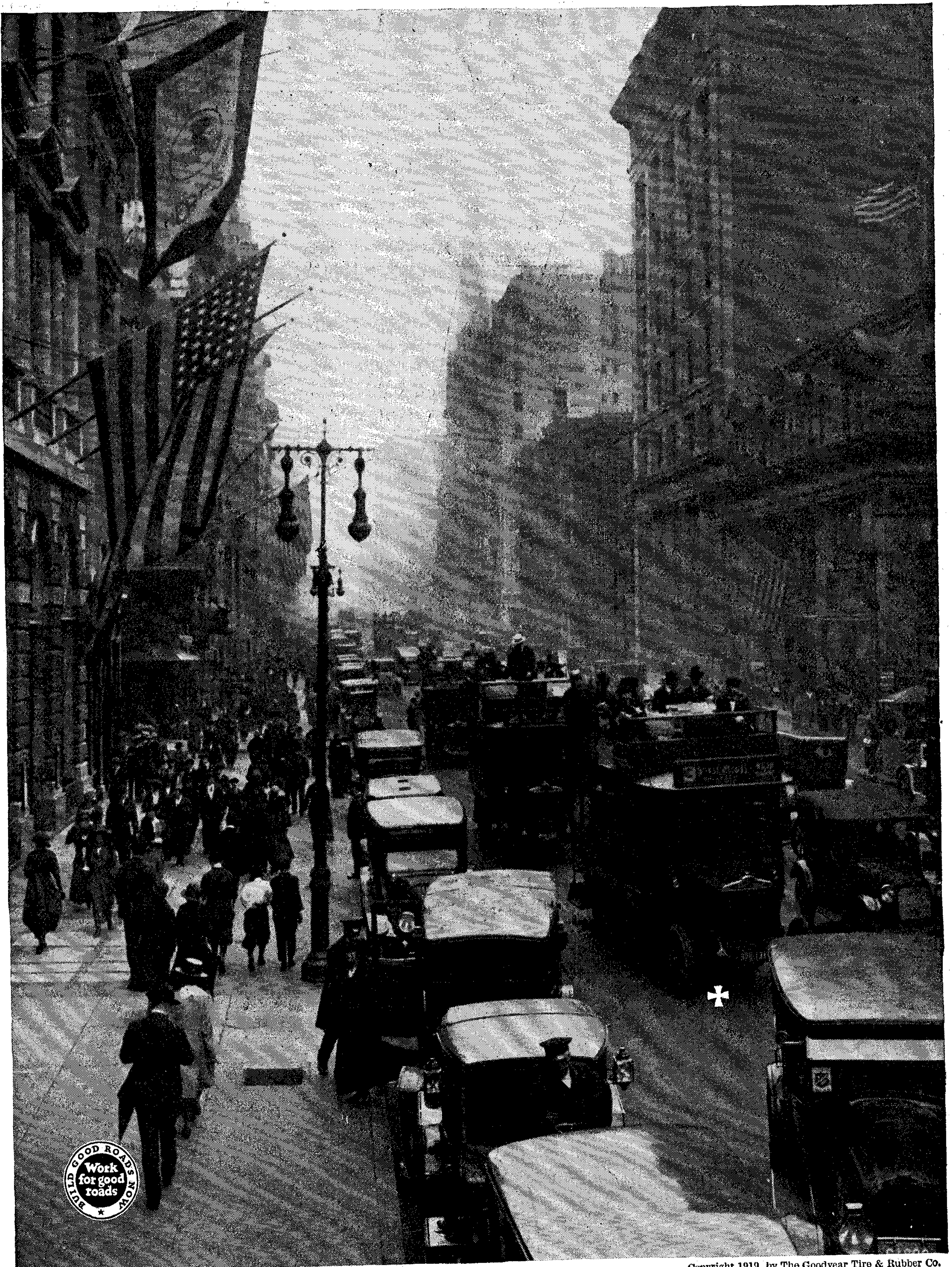
When not in use, apparatus *telescopes* below the sidewalk. The G & G Sidewalk Doors close over the hoistway level with the grade. *These doors open, close and lock automatically.* Hoists are compact, easily installed without building alterations, and require area only four feet square.

Ten standard models—electric and manual power—are provided to meet varying conditions. For constant use, where large numbers of loads are to be handled daily, the electric models are recommended. G & G Telescopic Hoists are speedy, safe, and conform to all building ordinances. How

G & G TELESCOPIC HOISTS

can save your men and your carrying costs is interestingly illustrated in pamphlets. When writing, please tell us the handling problems you would like G & G to solve and the distance of lift.

GILLIS & GEOGHEGAN
Established 1866
530 West Broadway New York
Canada: Sherbrooke, Que.
Agencies in Principal Cities


BUILD GOOD ROADS NOW
Work for good roads

This photograph shows some of the conditions under which a Goodyear Solid Tire ran 100.123 miles on Bus 205 operated by The Fifth Avenue Coach Co., New York City. Applied May 20, 1916. Removed March 6, 1919. It served continuously on the same wheel between these dates

Copyright 1919, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

GOODYEAR

AKRON

A Fifth Avenue Veteran of 100,123 Miles

"OUR records show that a Goodyear Solid Tire on Bus No. 205 delivered 100,123 miles of continuous service. We have never heard of another mark as high as this. It is certainly creditable, since our service conditions thoroughly test truck tire stamina. Two more of our Goodyear Solid Tires may reach this figure—have traveled in excess of 99,000 miles each, thus far."
—George A. Green, Chief Engineer, The Fifth Avenue Coach Co., New York City

TIME after time some Goodyear Solid Tire has outdistanced all the tire mileage figures which have been made a matter of public record.

The latest mark is the extraordinary total of 100,123 miles reached by a Goodyear Solid Tire on Bus 205 belonging to The Fifth Avenue Coach Company, New York City.

Yet it is questionable if even this mileage will stand long as the top score, since other Goodyear Solid Tires in the same duty have passed 99,000 miles, at this writing, and appear headed for much higher scores.

In any event the prime significance of this 100,123-mile record does not exist merely in the fact that it undoubtedly represents the longest mileage attained to date by a rubber tire.

Rather do we attach equal importance to another feature: that this and the additional extremely high mileages noted here have been delivered in service of an exacting nature.

The double-decked Fifth Avenue Busses average approximately 1,000 starts and stops each day, which require about 3,000 gear changes—all producing heavy strains on tires.

The record-breaking Goodyear Solid Tire endured close to three years in this work, traveling a distance equivalent to four times around the world.

At the end of its long career, during which it was never removed from the wheel, this tire's tread rubber was $1\frac{3}{16}$ inches thick and still remained in a remarkably well-preserved condition.

The original cost of the tire was $45.82, and no repair charges were added to that sum; consequently it is evident that the champion Goodyear served at the lowest tire-mile cost ever recorded — which was four *one-hundredths* of a cent.

Observe now that there are 43 more Goodyear Solid Tires in the same service which are running up unusual mileages, twenty having gone 25,000 to 40,000, ten 40,000 to 60,000, seven 60,000 to 70,000 and six 70,000 to 80,000.

Of course, mileages approaching the lowest of these are exceptional and seldom are obtained except where truck tires are watched diligently and their strength is properly conserved.

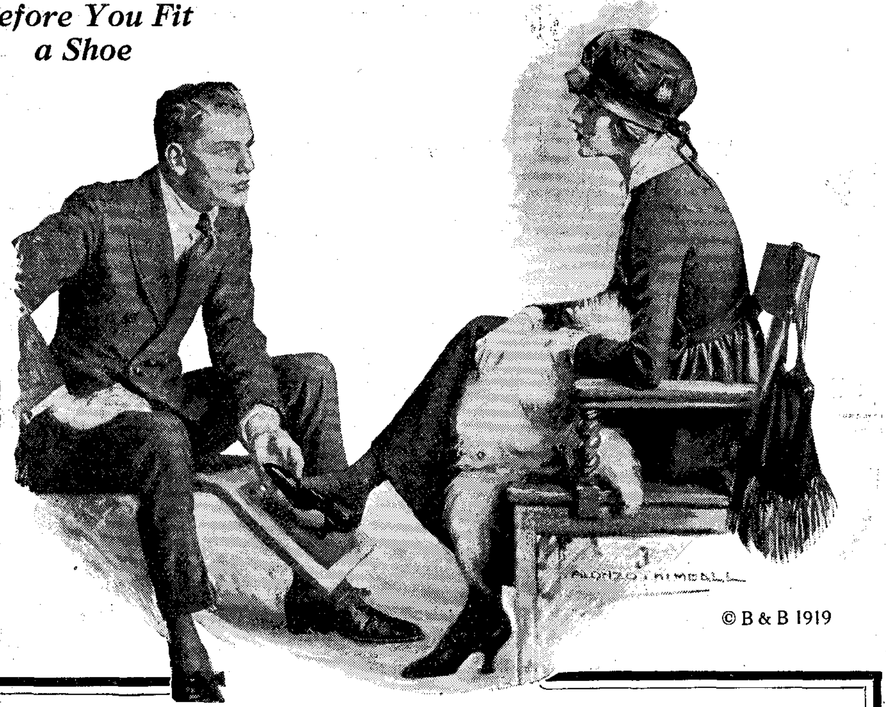
Therefore the high averages reported by The Fifth Avenue Coach Company do more than contribute to the mass of proof that bespeaks the powerful qualities of Goodyear Solid Tires.

They also focus important attention on the Goodyear methods of tire inspection and care adopted by this user and employed by hundreds of Goodyear Truck Tire Service Stations spread over the continent.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

TRUCK TIRES

End Every Corn Before You Fit a Shoe



No Dainty Shoes

If You Consider Corns

There are these three ways:

1—Get big, loose-fitting shoes which don't pinch corns, or which permit corn pads.

2—Get dainty shoes and suffer.

3—Remove the corns.

The Sensible Way

The last way is the only way to nowadays consider. A corn is today a reflection. It signifies neglect.

Millions of people know that corns can be quickly ended. They have proved it repeatedly with Blue-jay.

They apply it in a jiffy, and the pain stops instantly. The corn never aches again.

In two days the corn completely disappears. Only one corn in ten needs a second application.

A large proportion of all corns are now ended in that way.

Scientific Methods

Blue-jay is the scientific method, evolved by scientific men. It is made in laboratories known the world over.

It has displaced, with those who know, the old, harsh, mussy methods. It substitutes a method which is gentle, sure and right.

People who now pare corns and merely pad them do themselves injustice. Corn troubles should be ended.

People who use wrong treatments court soreness and disappointment.

Let Blue-jay prove itself. Try it on one corn. It will show you the way to dainty corn-free feet.

You will never let a corn annoy you after that.

Please don't delay. Ask your druggist now for Blue-jay and apply tonight.

B&B Blue-jay

The Scientific Corn Ender

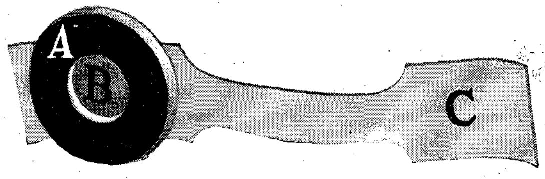
Stops Pain Instantly—Ends Corns Completely
For Millions Every Month

25 Cents Per Package—At Druggists

BAUER & BLACK, Chicago, New York, Toronto

Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

How Blue-jay Acts



A is a thin, soft, protecting ring which stops the pain by relieving the pressure.
B is the B & B wax, centered on the corn to gently undermine it.
C is rubber adhesive. It wraps around the toe and makes the plaster snug and comfortable.

(984)

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

had been proved that the earth revolves around the sun. But Aristotle, who was wise in most respects, chose in this matter to be foolish, and maintained that the sun revolved about the earth. Copernicus, Galileo, and others preferred to be right rather than to be orthodox and determined to let a truth which had been established for two thousand years shine into the world through them. For this 'sin of unbelief' in Aristotle, Copernicus escaped burning at the stake only by dying prematurely and Galileo suffered worse than death.

"In the year that Galileo died Isaac Newton was born, and became in due time a great master in science. The greatest men have streaks of smallness and the wisest men have streaks of folly. In the face of evidence, sufficient to convince a goodly number of his contemporaries, that light was a wave motion, Newton preferred to assert that light was a stream of material particles. For a century and a half the great majority of scientists followed Newton and rested upon his authority. The 'corpuscular' theory was orthodox. But the truth in time prevailed and the 'undulatory' theory at length became orthodox.

"For about one hundred years it was scientifically orthodox to believe in the 'phlogistic' theory of combustion. Stahl enunciated the doctrine in 1680, and for three generations men's minds were so imbued with the idea that they were incapable of recognizing the very convincing evidence in favor of the rival theory of oxidation.

"Priestley, almost on his death-bed, was able to write a book entitled 'The Phlogiston Theory Established' twenty years after it had been completely overthrown. From which it would appear that scientific orthodoxy has in it an element of bigotry. The theory was that things lost phlogiston when they burned. But when the skeptical called attention to the fact that metals gained in weight when burned, the orthodox said phlogiston is the 'principle of levity,' and when it departs from a metal its weight is thereby increased. By which we are reminded that facility in exegesis is characteristic of orthodoxy.

"During the first half of the nineteenth century more than thirty 'heretics' brought forward evidence of the truth of the evolutionary theory. Chief among these was Charles Darwin, who gave what is now considered a complete and all-convincing demonstration. Cuvier in France, however, had opposed this doctrine. When, therefore, Mr. Darwin, near the close of his life, was proposed for membership in the French Academy, more than two-thirds of the members voted against him on the ground that 'Mr. Darwin's writings are not science, but a mass of assertions and absolutely gratuitous hypotheses, often evidently fallacious. This kind of publication and these theories are a bad example, which a body that respects itself can not encourage.' Already Darwin had been elected to more than seventy scientific societies in every civilized country. The French Academy was largely composed of the followers of Cuvier. A very few years later the same academy elected Darwin to membership. Since meanwhile he had not changed, orthodoxy must have changed.

"Among scientists, as among the rest

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

of mankind, the ninety and nine follow like sheep the authority of a master. Is it altogether honest to claim that we give the Doctor's degree as a prize for original research when candidates are led to think that the best way to pass the examinations of professors is to get on to their idiosyncracies and loyally subscribe to their particular hobbies? It would appear that the great business of a university is not to spread light, but to foster and protect orthodoxy. To this end its faculties are devoted to 'putting up the bars.'"

THE AIRPLANE AND THE LAW

WHAT are the rights of the aviator under the laws of the United States? What are his limitations? When are he and his machine "American"? When are they "foreign"? Where may he land? Are there boundary-lines in the air, and how high do they go? What are the qualifications of a commercial air-pilot? There are no definite answers to these and hosts of other legitimate queries, because apparently Congress has not yet taken commercial aviation seriously. Wireless telegraphy is hedged about with regulations that require a fair-sized book to hold them; but the air is "still free" to the airplane. That sounds well, but unfortunately freedom in this case means simply ignorance of one's rights and privileges—the kind of freedom one would have in a crowded city street without traffic regulation. What the aviators themselves think about it may be seen from the following extract from a set of resolutions adopted by the Southwestern Aeronautical Congress at its recent meeting in Macon, Ga.:

> "Resolved, That our Congressional representatives be advised to acknowledge the international features of aerial navigation, that they take immediate steps to participate in the formulation of international air-codes, that they recognize the governmental responsibilities and commercial possibilities for aeronautical development in Central and South America, and that they cause aviation missions, with trained and equipped personnel, to be assigned to the various embassies and legations of the United States."

The New York *World*, commenting editorially on these facts, says:

> "We cut a sorry figure at the beginning of the war because of the way we had neglected our opportunities. But to-day we have materials to spare and large numbers of men highly trained in the business and science of flying. It should be the duty of the Government to assume the lead in utilizing these resources in the future development of aviation, but how far has it progressed with its plans, if it has any?
>
> "Private enterprise, without certain rewards, can not be expected to accomplish much progress except, perhaps, in the way of experimentation prompted by

The healthfulness of Pine Forests
—stored up in a Cake of Soap

AN eminent medical authority says of Packer's Tar Soap, *"It contains the balsamic virtues of the pines in a high degree."*

Pure pine-tar is indeed the basic element in Packer's Tar Soap; blended, to be sure, with pure glycerine and vegetable oils in the inimitable "Packer" way.

In shampooing, be sure that you rub the pleasant-smelling piney lather diligently into every part of the scalp. In this way the stored-up balsamic virtues of the pine-tar are given a chance to work their healing influence with the tiny hair cells and follicles.

The appearance and health of your hair *as a whole*, remember, depend on the *individual* well-being of those thousands of hairs which compose your "head of hair."

Remember, too, that the sensible way to insure that well-being in future years, is to use "Packer's" *regularly*, in caring for your hair and scalp. *You cannot begin too early.*

Write for our Manual, "The Hair and Scalp—Modern Care and Treatment," 36 pages of practical information. Sent free on request. Packer's Tar Soap is sold by druggists everywhere. For sample half-cake send ten cents.

PACKER'S TAR SOAP
"Pure as the Pines"

PACKER'S LIQUID TAR SOAP, delicately perfumed, cleanses delightfully and refreshes the scalp—keeping the hair soft and attractive. Liberal sample bottle 10c.

THE PACKER MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 84G, 116-120 West 32nd Street, New York City

Your Tires—
An Investment

Some motorists buy tires as a basis for experiment.

Others buy them as an investment.

The experimenter buys one tire at a time and seldom owns two of the same brand.

The investor picks a brand he recognizes as trustworthy, and then sticks to it.

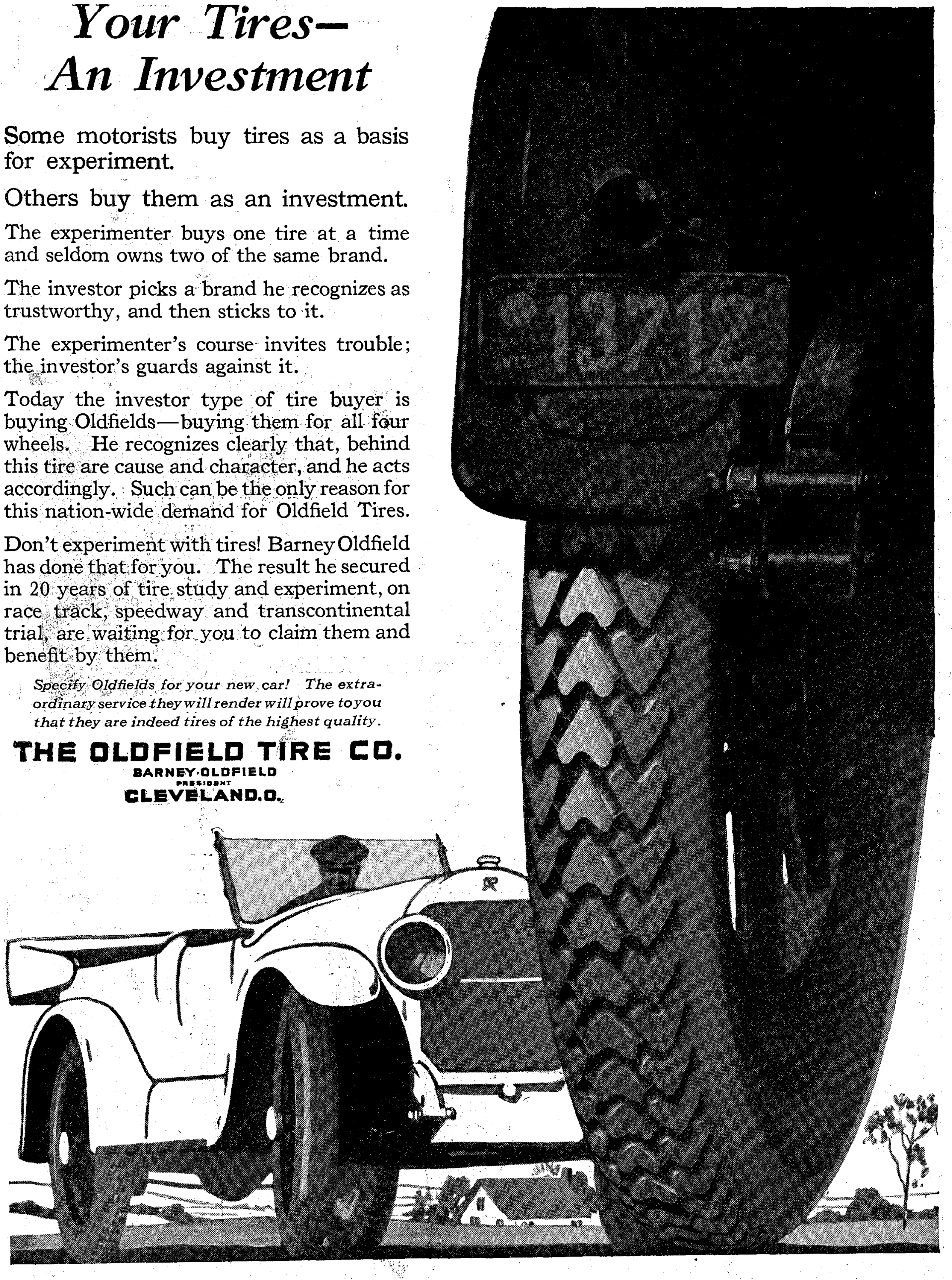
The experimenter's course invites trouble; the investor's guards against it.

Today the investor type of tire buyer is buying Oldfields—buying them for all four wheels. He recognizes clearly that, behind this tire are cause and character, and he acts accordingly. Such can be the only reason for this nation-wide demand for Oldfield Tires.

Don't experiment with tires! Barney Oldfield has done that for you. The result he secured in 20 years of tire study and experiment, on race track, speedway and transcontinental trial, are waiting for you to claim them and benefit by them.

Specify Oldfields for your new car! The extraordinary service they will render will prove to you that they are indeed tires of the highest quality.

THE OLDFIELD TIRE CO.
BARNEY OLDFIELD
PRESIDENT
CLEVELAND, O.



"The Most Trustworthy Tires Built"

OLDFIELD TIRES

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

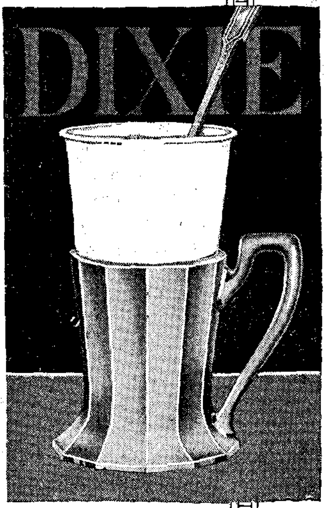
individual enthusiasm. After all the fault-finding in Congress because of the lack of preparedness, can it fail in the present situation to look ahead, and let the United States return to its former condition of backwardness?"

In an article on "Peace Fleets for the Air-Lanes," contributed to *The Nation's Business* (Washington, May) by Robert Everett, reference is made to the paralyzing uncertainty that is holding up the progress of commercial aviation. Mr. Everett rightly says that governmental policy is a conspicuous element in this uncertainty. We read:

> "Congress has the visé to the passport to any landing-ground of completely assured development. Those manufacturers who in the past have suffered from governmental lack of foresight in aeronautic matters believe to-day that a true sense both of the importance and the needs of aviation is active in the Army and Navy Departments, at the heads and on down through. For the first time in this country, some of these manufacturers assert, a comprehensive and forward-looking program for the strengthening of aerial resources, military, naval, and commercial, is in formulation in Washington. It is for Congress to allow such a program to become actuality.
>
> "Governmental aid can range from subsidies direct—unlikely as an American policy and not even altogether welcome to the manufacturers—to direct bounties for speed and endurance performances and for improvements and inventions; or from large orders for craft for naval and military uses to orders for craft for mail deliveries, surveys, and inland policing duties. It may take the form of loans to producing companies or of grants to owners, corporate or private, for maintaining craft in condition immediately convertible to war-emergency employment. It is not an unlikelihood that very little aid of any sort will be allowed by Congress to assure the maintenance of the industry on a scale commensurate with its past war-achievement or with the future that compellingly commands yet uncertainly lacks immediate definite substance. There is a possibility, on the other hand, that Congress may now see that the airplane and the dirigible have come to stay, and give life to strong plans for aviation's growth in the United States."

The necessity for legislation to control and legitimatize aerial as well as land- or sea-traffic is dwelt upon by the Washington correspondent of *The Scientific American*. He writes in substance:

> "Any large number of aircraft can no more be permitted to fly where they will than a fleet of automobiles be permitted to run at what speeds their owners please.
>
> "No such restrictions regarding aircraft should be permitted in this day and age. To prevent foolish restrictions legislation controlling the nation's air-ways should be undertaken by the Federal Government, that we may not have forty-eight sets of laws regarding air travel, according to



Sketched in the McAlpin Shop.

Drink your sodas from dixies

DELICIOUS sodas and dainty dixies! You can't keep 'em apart.

Dixie service at a soda fountain is proof positive of a desire to give customers *the best of everything.* Where you see dixies you will surely get sodas that make your tongue tingle with a desire for more. So buy your soda checks at a fountain which provides

DIXIE cups

They come to you untouched by human hands or lips—the last word in tempting purity and cleanliness. *Unwaxed* and white as a cake of snow, dixies are an invitation to a cooling, refreshing drink.

At the soda fountains of Page and Shaw, Sanders, Thomas and Thompson, Spoehr, The McAlpin Shop, and hundreds of others they have proved their merit.

They have proved their merit and practical economy in thousands of business offices, hotels, theaters and shops. There is a place for dixie cups wherever people drink. There is a place for them in *your business* and the coupon below is for your convenience.

INDIVIDUAL DRINKING CUP COMPANY INC.
Original Makers of the Paper Cup
220-228 West 19th Street
New York

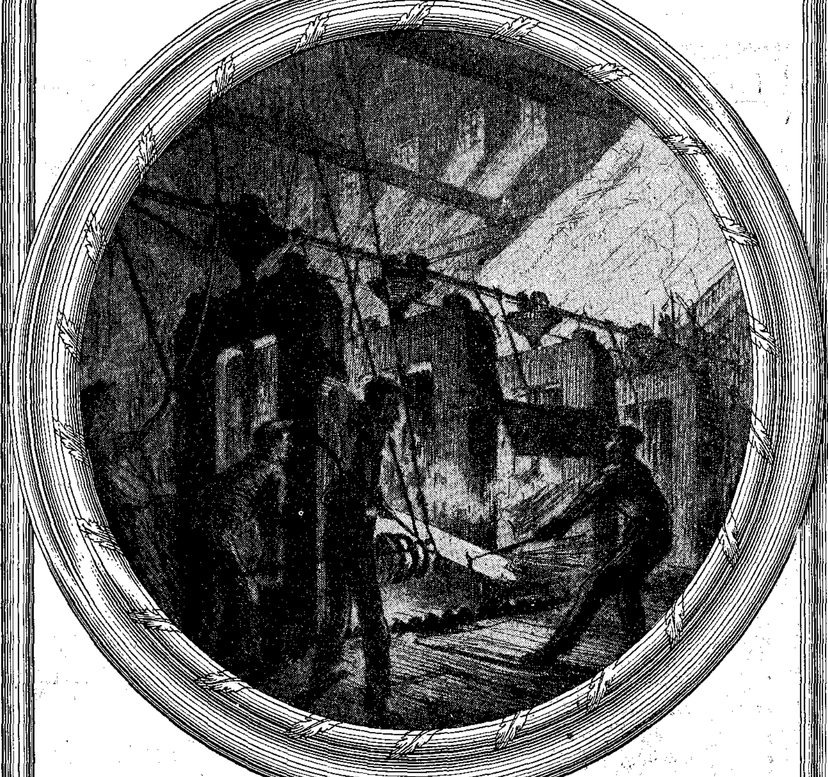
INDIVIDUAL DRINKING CUP COMPANY INC. New York.

Gentlemen:—I should like information regarding dixie service for..............................

....
(Nature of Business)

Name ....

Address ....



Spicer

UNIVERSAL JOINTS AND PROPELLER SHAFTS

THE glowing steel is compacted and toughened between the giant rolls. Only the strongest of steel, specially heat-treated, is used in SPICER UNIVERSAL JOINTS and PROPELLER SHAFTS.

Since 1904 SPICER UNIVERSAL JOINTS and PROPELLER SHAFTS have driven the better cars.

Today they are serving quietly, efficiently, enduringly on more than one hundred of the leading makes of motor vehicles.

It is a matter of course to expect good cars to be Spicer-equipped.

Genuine SPICER UNIVERSAL JOINTS bear the SPICER name on the flange.

SPICER MFG. CORPORATION
SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE ROLLING MILL: The second chapter in the story of the Spicer Universal Joint. ©S. M. C. 1919

Spicer Propeller Shaft
Assembly Fitted with two
Spicer Universal Joints

forty-eight standards of ignorance and foolishness.

"If it seems that no legislation beyond that affecting landing be required, let us consider aviation in its international aspects. Is a machine foreign when manufactured abroad but driven by an American pilot? Is an American machine American if driven by a foreign pilot? How far up does a national boundary extend? Can one fly from the United States into Canada or *vice versa* at one's pleasure? If permitted to fly across the international boundary provided one does not land out of one's country, what regulations affect a forced landing? How insure recognition of machines? If I fly over your property and drop a wrench through the roof of your house decapitating the cat, what recourse have you, and how will you know which of the various planes flying overhead to accuse? How high do you want me to fly when I pass over your house? How high do you own the atmosphere over your land? If you claim ownership according to the old English doctrine of *usque ad cœlum*, how do you determine I am violating your ownership when I am a mile up? What regulations do you want enforced regarding my fitness to be a pilot or the fitness of my machine to navigate the air?

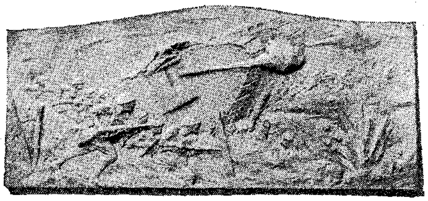
"The Federal Government inspects steamboats. No steamboat operates under the American flag but has a regular inspection of its boilers, engines, and hull. It can not be overloaded at the avaricious pleasure of its owner to the endangering of life or property. Obviously, similar control of goods and passenger-carrying aircraft must come into being.

"Where may an airplane land? If I land in Farmer Johnson's wheatfield he comes with a few hired men, carries my machine to the nearest grass field, asks me to supper, and treats me as a distinguished visitor. I am a curiosity—an adventure—a reckless human doing something he has read of but never seen. But let me be followed by a few dozen other luckless aviators, all of whom select Farmer Johnson's wheatfield for a landing-place, and his hospitality speedily wears thin. What right have I to tear up his landscape? What right has he to object if I have to come down? My life is worth more than his wheat, yet his wheat represents labor and money, which I have no right to take, even in necessity, without compensation.

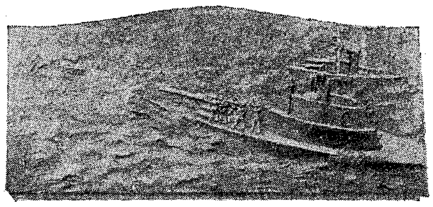
"Shall airplanes land on public roads? If planes land on the public road, what becomes of the speeding automobile which comes around the curve with no idea of any mechanical bird disputing its right of way?

"Some one answers 'plenty of landing-fields' and some one has a good head. But unless the Federal Government interests States, counties, and municipalities, landing control will remain vested in the individual locality and infinite damage be done a new development of transportation by the greed of some who can see only the immediate present.

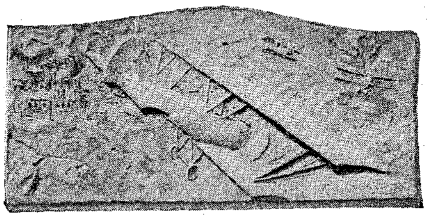
"The passenger-carrying trade of the air probably lies in the dirigible rather than the plane. How shall such vessels be marked for night travel? What sort of lights shall they carry? At what heights must they pursue their course? Fill the air with planes as the streets are filled with



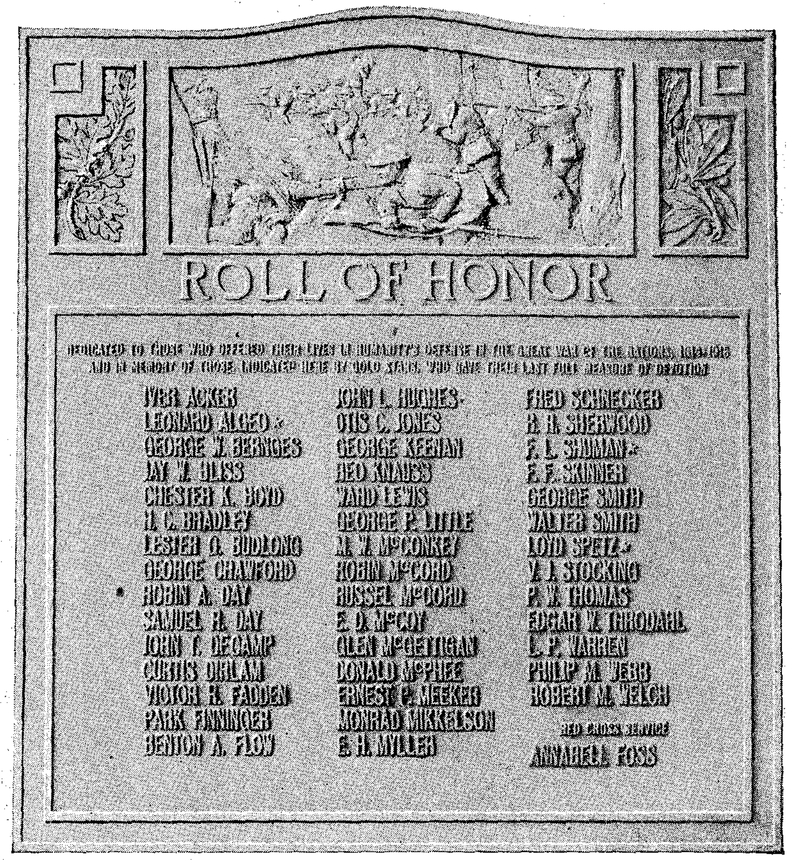
Panel Commemorating the Tank Corps Which May Be Used



This Panel May Be Used for a Naval Memorial



Aviation Panel Which May Be Used in This Memorial



ROLL OF HONOR
IVER ACKER
LEONARD ALGEO
GEORGE W. BERNGES
JAY W. BLISS
CHESTER K. BOYD
H. C. BRADLEY
LESTER O. BUDLONG
GEORGE CRAWFORD
ROBIN A. DAY
SAMUEL R. DAY
JOHN F. DECAMP
CURTIS DIRLAM
VICTOR R. FADDEN
PARK FINNINGER
BENTON A. FLOW
JOHN L. HUGHES
OTIS C. JONES
GEORGE KEENAN
LEO KNAUSS
WARD LEWIS
GEORGE P. LITTLE
M. W. McCONKEY
ROBIN McCORD
RUSSEL McCORD
E. D. McCOY
GLEN McGETTIGAN
DONALD McPHEE
ERNEST P. MEEKER
KONRAD MIKKELSON
E. H. MILLER
FRED SCHNECKER
R. H. SHERWOOD
F. L. SHUMAN
E. F. SKINNER
GEORGE SMITH
WALTER SMITH
LOYD SPETZ
V. J. STOCKING
P. W. THOMAS
EDGAR W. THRODAHL
L. P. WARREN
PHILIP M. WEBB
ROBERT M. WELCH
RED CROSS SERVICE
ANNABELL FOSS

Write today for the Art Brochure, "Bronze—The Imperishable Memorial," illustrating a wide variety of memorials from $100 up. Send number of names desired on memorial and definite price will be quoted at once.

CONSIDER THE MEMORIAL CAREFULLY

IN choosing the memorial for school, church, lodge, business concern or city, many committees have come to us and asked for our advice. As bronze craftsmen of more than a decade's experience, we have been glad to help them select memorials which would be both artistic and enduring. May we offer you our counsel? We will be glad to co-operate with your committee without charge if you will write us.

The bronze memorial illustrated above is but one of many designed by our sculptors. It was executed in solid United States Statuary Bronze by our own artisans and will remain intact and beautiful for centuries to come.

The panel showing the infantry charge may be changed for either the aviation panel, the tank corps panel or the navy panel illustrated.

So complete are our facilities for the production of art bronze, that any memorial tablet can be delivered within two weeks after receipt of final instructions. Our staff of designers will also originate bronze tablets, bronze statues, municipal monuments or any other form of memorial desired.

This Art Brochure May Be Helpful

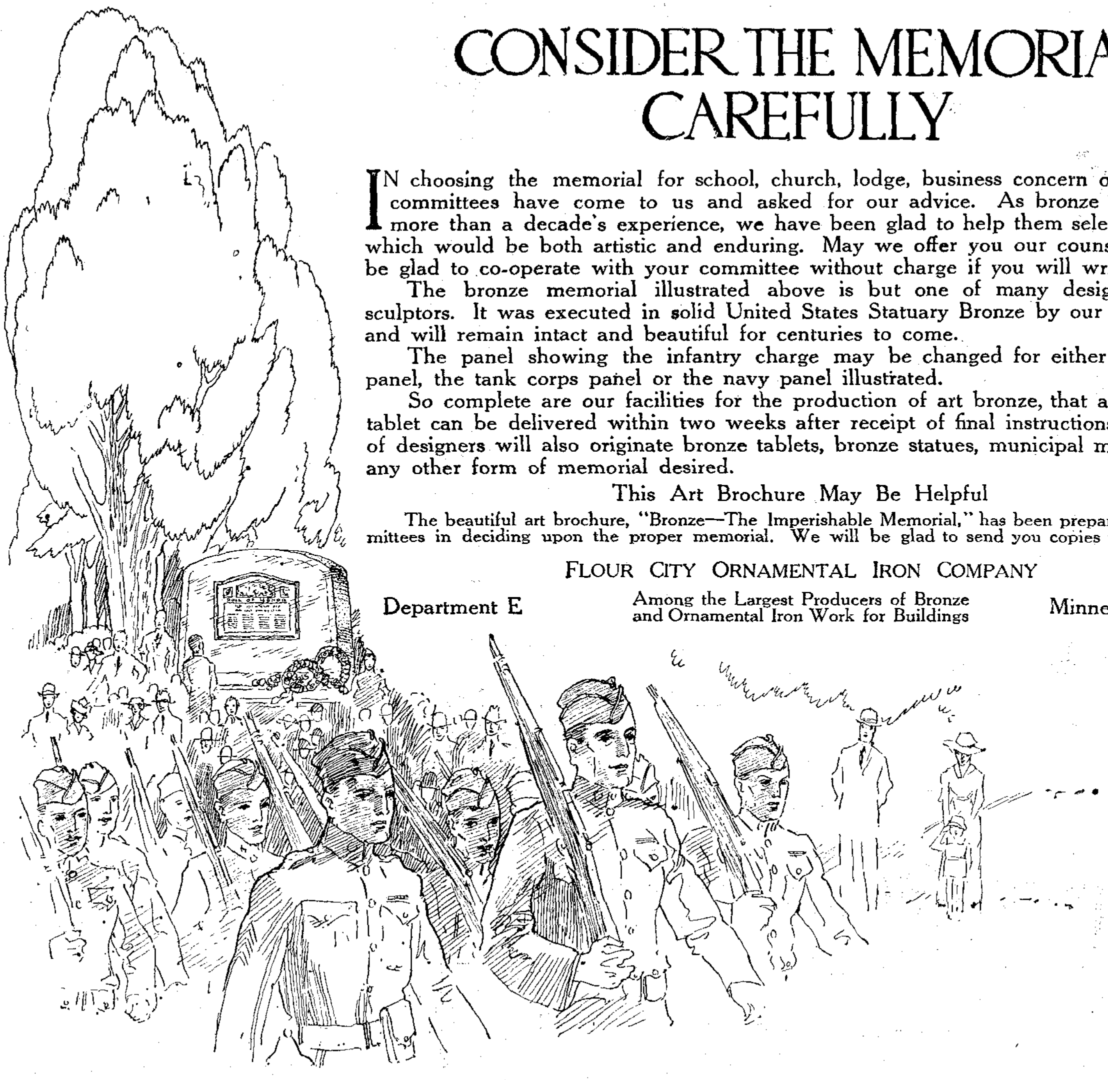
The beautiful art brochure, "Bronze—The Imperishable Memorial," has been prepared to aid committees in deciding upon the proper memorial. We will be glad to send you copies without charge.

FLOUR CITY ORNAMENTAL IRON COMPANY

Department E

Among the Largest Producers of Bronze and Ornamental Iron Work for Buildings

Minneapolis, Minn.



Bu hs
Addi Machines

What Every Business Should Have

And What Every Burroughs Bookkeeping Machine User Does Have

Automatic Accuracy—and that means *mechanical* accuracy, for only a machine can add, subtract, multiply and divide without errors—and without the time and cost of hunting for errors.

Printed Figures—for no penman can equal the legibility, no penman can possibly achieve the speed of machine posting and statement making,

Daily Proof of Posting—and all Burroughs users testify that the Burroughs way is speedy, easy and accurate.

Prompt Credit Information—The Burroughs perpetual balance means an immediate answer for the credit man's question.

Prompt Statements—The Burroughs-made statement is merely taken off the ledger page and entails neither overtime work nor delay.

Easy Trial Balances—with Burroughs bookkeeping the trial balance is simply a totaling of balances already computed, printed and proved.

An Elastic Method—with Burroughs bookkeeping sudden increases of business cause no trouble, if a bookkeeper leaves, his work goes right on, congested work is a thing of the past.

Burroughs Reliability and Service—the mechanical superiority of Burroughs Machines and the availability of Burroughs service are exactly what you'd expect of the company which has the largest and widest business and manufacturing experience.

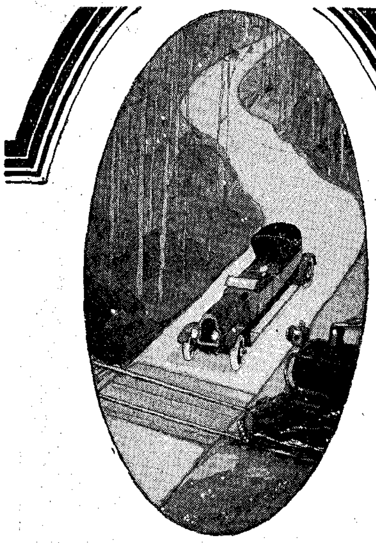
Burroughs Advice as to the type and kind of machines best suited to your individual business—because no one else has had the same practical first-hand acquaintance with big business and little business of every kind and description.

You can be sure that when a Burroughs representative calls on you he is backed by authority and has a real service to perform for you.

Burroughs

Adding—Bookkeeping—Calculating Machines

The Burroughs Bookkeeping Machine—that has brought into thousands of businesses the accuracy, legibility, speed, labor saving and convenience that simplifies the whole account problem.



Some Day This May Happen to *You!*

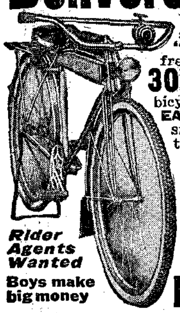
BLIND railroad crossings, steep hills and sharp curves lose their danger when you are warned of them in advance.

THE AUTOMOBILE BLUE BOOK

cautions you in advance of all grade crossings. Better than accident insurance—it *insures you against accident.*

Drop in at the next bookstore, supply store, garage, or news-stand and examine a copy. Price $3.00, or sent postpaid on receipt of $3.15.

The Automobile Blue Book Publishing Company
New York Chicago
San Francisco



Delivered TO YOU FREE

Your choice of **44 styles**, colors and sizes in the famous line of **"RANGER"** bicycles. We pay the freight from Chicago to your town. **30 Days Free Trial** allowed on the bicycle you select, actual riding test. **EASY PAYMENTS** if desired, at a small advance over our Special Factory-to-Rider cash prices.

Do not buy until you get our *great new trial offer* and low Factory-Direct-To-Rider terms and prices. **TIRES** LAMPS, HORNS, pedals, single wheels and repair parts for all makes of bicycles at half usual prices. **SEND NO MONEY** but write today for the *big new* Catalog.

Rider Agents Wanted

Boys make big money

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY
Dept. P-172, CHICAGO

JUST DRAW THE BELT

And Your Protruding Abdomen Disappears

—you begin to lose your fat without losing your health, and feel good while doing it.

By wearing Prof. Chas. Munter's Nulife Abdo-Vibro Belt

For Men, Women, Children

Compels deep breathing. Expands the chest. Reduces the abdomen. Carries you erect and prevents round shoulders, fatigue and sagging of the internal organs. Equals a course of physical culture without exercise.

Every Nulife belt guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded.

Send **$3.00** today with your waist measure, taken over the undergarments, abdomen drawn in, and enjoy wearing Nulife at once.

Illustrated booklet on "Deep Breathing" free on request.

Address Dept. 103, Prof. CHAS. MUNTER
122 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Agents and representatives wanted in every city; no experience necessary.

Before Wearing

After Wearing

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

cars and let dirigibles be as numerous in the atmospheric sea as liners in the Atlantic, and collisions aloft will become a vital matter. Some regulations must be enacted by some controlling force or aerial navigation will be at once dangerous and unpopular.

"In view of the hundreds of legal questions here but outlined, some attempt at settlement should be made at once. It is not a matter for legislation without investigation, yet such an investigation can hardly be made authoritatively by private organizations without governmental cooperation and sanction.

"The economic future of the world may well depend upon the development of aviation. Are we going to be short-sighted enough to let our part in it, like Topsy, 'just grow' or will we take action in time and see that our legal enactments and control be such as to further and not hinder the progress of that art-science which holds no little promise for the spread and increase of civilization?"

ONE KIND OF FAMILY DOCTOR

MUST oblivion engulf the "old family doctor"? In this day of specialists, is there a place for him? Capt. Malford W. Thewlis, U. S. A., writing in *The Medical Review of Reviews* (New York, June), tells of one type of family physician that will never go—the kind that knows his business and his limitations, that is up to date in knowledge or in methods, and knows where to go to get things done that he can not do himself. A large part of the world's medical work, Captain Thewlis reminds us, must be done by just such men. They care for us before the specialist gets us and after he gets through with us. Some of the specialists' reputation for "quick and easy recoveries" is really due to him; very often he makes it unnecessary for us to go to the specialist at all. He is good at diagnosis, and his lifelong familiarity with us, our families, and our children gives him aid of a kind and degree that no specialist can count upon. We read:

"Much is being said concerning the exit of the old family physician and the advance of the specialist. It is often remarked that the day of the family doctor has disappeared and he is often looked upon with ridicule. He is said to be inefficient, unable to diagnose rare conditions, unable to institute proper treatment. . . . . .

"Some noted physicians have said that the family doctor has no place in the practise of medicine. They are greatly mistaken, however, for the family doctor has not gone and will never go. There will be a reaction, and his place will some time be much stronger than it is to-day. There are too many specialists to-day, and fully as many mistakes are made by them as by the family physician. . . . . .

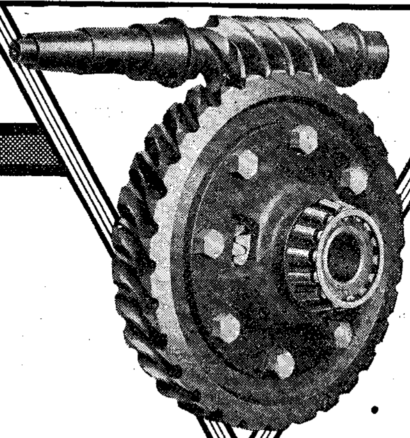
"The specialist oftentimes does not realize and consider the human side of the practise of medicine. The so-called Social Service is an excellent imitation of the family doctor who knows every detail concerning the life of his patients. Social Service collects facts, but only a person who has followed his people from childhood to manhood can know the heart of his patients. To know how these people live can in part be ascertained by nurses who call upon these patients. Little do they learn about the minds of these patients. . . . . .

"Surgeons operate upon patients, and when they are discharged from the hospital they mark it on their records as 'uneventful recovery.' To be sure, the patients go home much improved, and as the surgeon never sees the patients again he assumes that they are in excellent condition. In many cases the patient soon develops a post-operative nervous condition, and it is only after a year or longer that the patient regains good health. The family doctor is the one who has the burden to bear in these cases, for it is not an easy matter to treat them. In the meantime the surgeon believes the operation was a great success. . . . . . .

"There are many family doctors who are inefficient and who should not be allowed to practise medicine. Their work is crude and a disgrace to the science. I do not enlarge upon this type, but have one in mind that I will relate as an example of a family doctor who is efficient and who I believe is doing as good work in medicine as the average specialist. He is a well-educated physician, living in a town of 3,000 and has prepared himself well in knowledge and equipment. He subscribes for many medical journals, and reads French medical journals and reviews the foreign medical press; he also has many translations of foreign works in his library, which is always kept up to date with modern books.

"This physician has a very complete equipment: a gas-oxygen apparatus for minor operations as well as obstetrics, a compress-air apparatus for nose and throat work, a portable *x*-ray outfit for the bedside, an *x*-ray transformer with Coolidge outfit for gastro-intestinal radiographs, as well as treatment. He has radium which he uses for treatment work. There is a small transformer on his desk which gives an electric light for the specula which are used in the nose, ear, vagina, rectum, and urethra. In this way he is able to satisfy himself about many diagnoses without the aid of the specialist.

"His laboratory is very complete, and he has a capable young man who does the analysis as well as the developing of *x*-ray plates. In the laboratory is an incubator which is used for cultures, an autoclave for sterilizing, an electric centrifuge for urinalysis and with a Babcock attachment for examination of cow's and mother's milk. A microscope of the latest type assists in the diagnosis of many conditions. The Widal reactions are done here, urinalysis, all blood-counts, and tubercle bacilli stains. The assistant has been trained to do this work, so that it does not require very much time of the physician. This doctor has spent time in postgraduate work and is well equipped to do *x*-ray work. He also does a great deal of refraction work, and obtains excellent results from his prescriptions. His equipment is perhaps the most complete in New England, and he finds that his practise is increasing each day. He finds that he is consulted from far and near, and that patients come from large cities like Philadelphia and New York. His treatments by means of high frequency and diathermia have been successful, and



Passenger Car Simplicity Motor Truck Strength

Simplicity and Strength expresses the basic principles of Timken-Detroit axle designing.

The rear-drive experience of Timken-Detroit is summed up in this brief statement—

"As few parts as possible—ample strength in each—direct lubrication—oil-tight, dust proof housing—quiet gears."

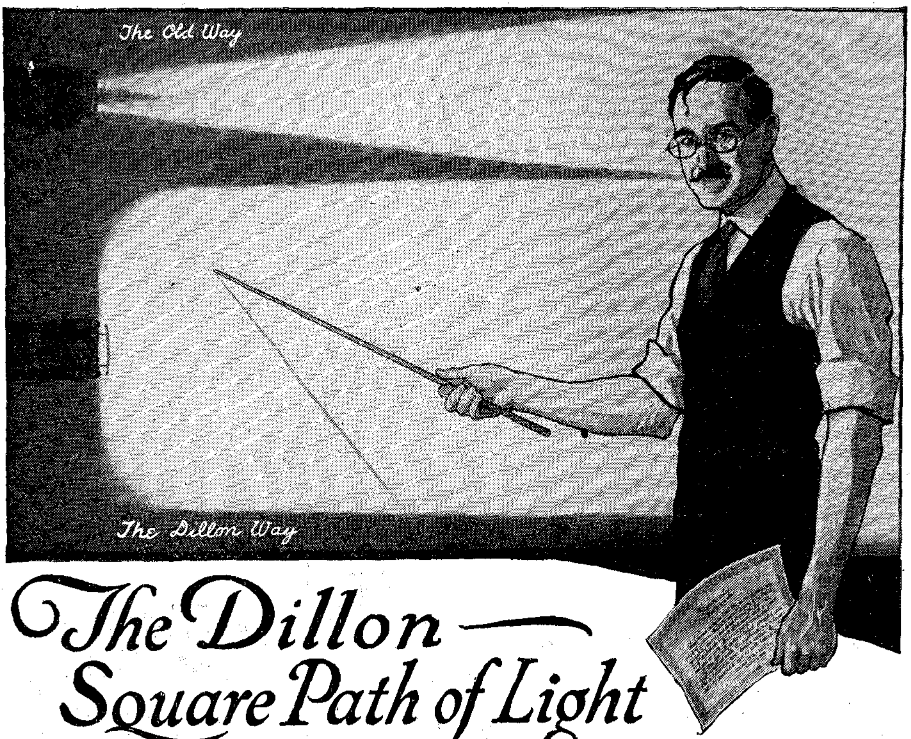
These are fundamental *in either truck or passenger car,* and are equally evident in the swift running helical bevel of the passenger car and the slower moving worm and worm wheel of the motor truck.

To each of these Timken-Detroit policy gave the impetus that makes them today the leading forms of drive in America's motor cars and trucks.

THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY
Detroit, Mich.

TIMKEN-DETROIT

PASSENGER CAR & MOTOR TRUCK AXLES



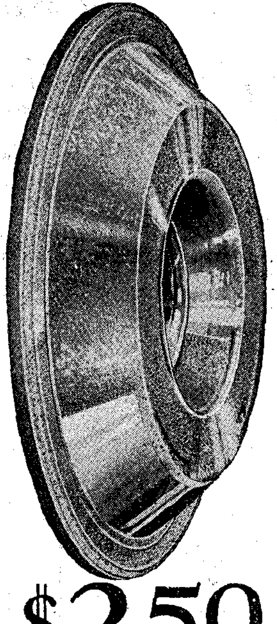
The Dillon — Square Path of Light

Plenty of light is your greatest protection in night driving. Shaft lights are unsafe and illegal. *Dimmed lights are equally dangerous.* In both cases you take unnecessary chances and in neither case do you get satisfactory driving light.

The Dillon Multi-Vision Lens gives a light that is both safe and legal. It does not cut down or dim the light, but actually gives more road illumination than you can get through clear glass lenses.

The effect is a square path of light, double the usual area of headlight illumination, that starts immediately in front of the car, reaches out at both sides and extends far ahead, leaving no dark shadows or waves. A light that reveals every rut and obstacle from fence to fence no matter how rough or winding the road, and a light in which the car can be driven with perfect safety.

DILLON MULTI VISION LENS



The Dillon Bull's Eye

The magnifying bull's eye, a distinct feature of the Dillon Lens, concentrates and projects the light in a clear, glareless stream that blends into the diffused light without distorting your vision or causing eye strain.

Wide Side Light

The Dillon Lens gives unusually wide side light. This is due to the unique shape of the lens which adds also to the appearance of the car. The light leaps out almost at right angles making a square path of illumination that is big but glareless.

More Light With Bulbs of Lower Candle Power

The Dillon Lens gives a fine, full illumination with bulbs of comparatively low candle power. Thus effecting an important saving.

Fully Guaranteed

You can't own the Dillon unless you are satisfied. Get a pair from your dealer today. Try them out on a dark night and if not fully satisfied return them and your money will be refunded. If your dealer can't supply you, order direct, same price $3.50 per pair, any size, postpaid. Booklet upon request.

$3.50 per pair
Any Size
Anywhere in U.S.A.

DILLON LENS & MFG. CO., Dept. D, WHEELING, W. VA.

DEALERS AND JOBBERS CAN BE SUPPLIED PROMPTLY BY
PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO.

Atlanta, Ga.
Baltimore, Md.
Birmingham, Ala.
Boston, Mass.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Cleveland, Ohio
Columbus, Ohio
Dallas, Texas
Davenport, Iowa
Denver, Colo.
Des Moines, Iowa
Detroit, Mich.
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Great Falls, Mont.
Highpoint, N. C.
Houston, Texas
Jacksonville, Fla.
Kansas City, Mo.
Memphis, Tenn.
Milwaukee, Wis.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Newark, N. J.
New Orleans, La.
New York, N. Y.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Omaha, Nebr.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Rochester, N. Y.
Savannah, Ga.
San Antonio, Tex.
St. Louis, Mo.
St. Paul, Minn.
Toledo, Ohio

Pacific Coast States
PATTON PAINT COMPANY
San Francisco, Cal. Los Angeles, Cal.
Seattle, Wash. TIMMS, CRESS & CO., Portland, Ore.

Western Canada
INDEPENDENT ELECTRIC CO., Regina, Sask.
Export Managers
J. J. NORDMAN & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

many treatments are given with the aid of a trained nurse. He does a great deal of obstetrical work and is very successful. The use of gas-oxygen anesthesia has added to his practice. He has a book which he has written for mothers, and it is a great comfort to them. The nurse who assists him in this work is a valuable asset to him.

"He does no surgery, except some minor work, and does not believe in the occasional surgeon, the one who operates once a week. His surgical work is done by a competent surgeon. He sends many patients to the various specialists. His knowledge and equipment have enabled him to make a diagnosis, and he knows why a patient should go to a specialist. He sends many patients to specialists because he knows his own limitations.

"He gives every care and consideration to his patients, and the poor receive the same attention as the well-to-do. Often he gives money to poor patients, and I have known him to give clothing to poor children. He is loved by his patients and is looked upon with the highest regard in the community. . . . He is more than a physician, he is a true friend to many patients and many find him their best friend, the only one they have in some cases, and one who is always at their command, day or night.

"The practise of medicine is a fascination to him, and the study gives him as much enjoyment as literature, painting, and music give to others. Commercialism is not his aim. He is in love with the science of medicine. He realizes that science is defeated by commercialism. His many years of practise have given him a power of observation at the bedside that is more valuable to him than the modern methods of precision, altho he is fully equipped with them. He has faith in therapeutics, and uses many of the old remedies used by our older physicians. This combination with the latest methods, which he obtains from the postgraduate work, together with the teachings of his old preceptor, gives him an armamentarium which is difficult to equal.

"This type of family physician will never go, and in time there will be a reaction which will make the services of the family doctor more in demand. The careless, crude, poorly equipped family physician should be denounced, but the type which I have described should be encouraged. With the experience and equipment which this physician possesses he does not fear the specialist and does not suffer the humiliation from these specialists because he is as well-equipped as they are. He does not consider himself, however, as a mere clearing-station to direct a patient in this or that direction as the disease may be. He does not shift the responsibility of his cases to others, and is willing to follow his cases along to see the results of treatment. His fees are not high, therefore he sees his patients frequently, and in this way has a much better way of studying the outcome of his treatments.

"To repeat, there are too many specialists to-day, and the general practitioner will be more and more in demand as time goes on. Specialties tend toward commercialism, which defeats science. Also to rob medicine of the human element is to take from it its most fascinating side."

THE SPICE OF LIFE

What It Is.—Bolshevism—A blow-out on the tire of world-politics.—*Detroit Motor News.*

What "Drive" is Next?—Many people and things are done in the name of charity. —*London Blighty.*

Not That Kind.—LESTER—"My brother's in the Navy."

STACK—"Is he?"

LESTER—"No, Eddie."—*Over Here.*

Son Was Safe.—"What you don't know won't hurt you."

"Then that oldest boy of mine is immune from all harm."—*Kansas City Journal.*

Great Probiki Victory.—The Bolsheviki are running away from tanks in the Don country, and the tanks are running away from the prohibiki in this country.—*Washington Post.*

Pert-(inent) Question. — EMPLOYER — "The boy I had before is worth twice as much as you are."

BOY—"Did he get it?"—*Boston Transcript.*

British Envy.—THE SAMMY—"Over in Amurica we gotta lilac bush fifty feet high."

THE TOMMY—"I wish I could lilac that."—*Cassell's Saturday Journal.*

Hinting at Somebody.—Some of the matrons of this community went to see "The Good For Nothing Husband" last week. Certain other married ladies didn't have to go.—*Humboldt Chronicle.*

Surgical Triumph.—"And shall I be able to play the piano when my hands heal?" asked the wounded soldier.

"Certainly, you will," said the doctor.

"Gee, that's great! I never could before."—*Boston Transcript.*

Root of the Trouble.—HE (after his wife has had a visit from the doctor)—"But why are you so angry with him?"

SHE—"When I explained how I had such a terrible tired feeling, he told me to show him my tongue."—*London Blighty.*

Not So Bad.—The nervy young officer sat down at a table in the vegetarian restaurant.

"Crusht nut, sir?" asked the waitress, handing him the menu of the day.

"No, no; shell-shock," he replied.—*London Tit-Bits.*

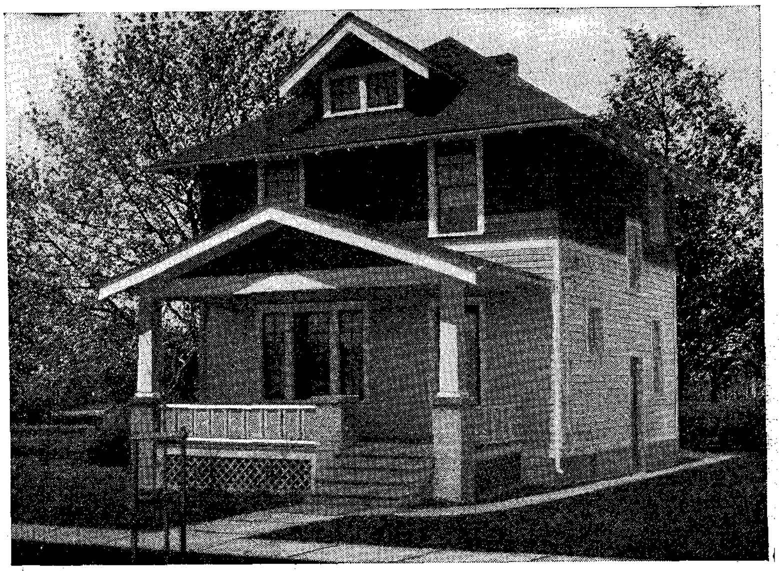
Latest or Last?—ALICE—"It's quite a secret, but I was married last week to Dick Gay."

JANE—"Indeed, I should have thought you'd be the last person in the world to marry him."

ALICE—"Well, I hope I am."—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

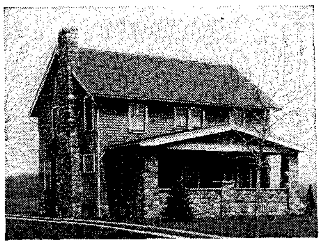
Speeding Up Luna.—"Bill Moon's wife presented him with a new daughter Tuesday," says the Warfield *Item.* "He celebrated by getting drunk and the judge fined him five dollars, but Bill had only twenty-five cents left." Here's a case where a new Moon was followed by a full Moon and a Moon in the last quarter in quick rotation.—*Boston Transcript.*

"THE ERIE," 7 Rooms and Bath. One of 50 Fine Designs



Save $300 to $800 on Your Home

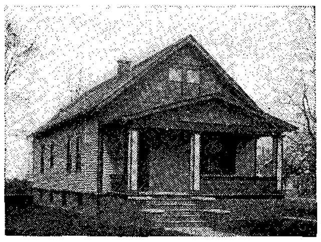
Now your dream-home can come true—a home of beauty, comfort, convenience, for the price of a few years' rent. Nothing about your new home need be disappointing—because leading architects and builders planned it, and living families have proven it most desirable—because you can see exactly how it looks, every detail outside and in, from actual photographs and plans that picture it faithfully. For buying direct-from-Bennett you save all architect's and contractor's fees; you buy at mill prices, saving middlemen's expense and profits; you save weeks of labor cost because Bennett machinery delivers all material ready to set up. One man writes: "The best price here was over $2200 . . . and your complete bill was $1373.50, to say nothing of weeks and weeks of labor costs your 'ready-cut' saved, too."



"FORSYTH"—A Clever 2-Story Home for the family who desire "something more elaborate"; most economical of first and upkeep cost. One of 50 Fine Designs.

Bennett Homes
Better-Built Ready-Cut

Don't confuse ours with portable or temporary construction. Your Bennett Home will be as substantial as the costliest. Every piece of lumber will be flawless, selected grade. There will be no warping or cracking—every timber and finished piece has been air-seasoned or kiln-dried even before cut for your home. The latest machinery has cut to size, shaped and fitted everything far more precisely than hand labor ever could. There will be no costly extras—for timber, mill work, doors, sash, nails and hardware, even building paper, all are included. Our Guarantee assures you a complete job, entirely satisfactory in both quality and quantity.



"RICHARD"—A snug COTTAGE type. Just the thing for thrifty young couples. Neat, convenient, roomy, yet quite inexpensive. One of 50 Fine Designs.

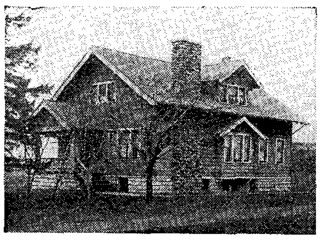
Delivery At Once

A few days after order, your home is cut, loaded and speeding to you by main-trunk-line railroad. Unloading is simple—every piece plainly marked. Features like our "special notch construction" for the frame work means you can erect it accurately and with quite amazing speed. Your Bennett Home is ready for occupancy while most houses are just being enclosed.

Get the BENNETT Catalog of Homes NOW

See how inexpensively you can get a home better to look at, to live in, to last. Among fifty you will find just that dream-home to suit your tastes, your needs, your pocket-book. Read how you can save money, big money—yet have your home finer, quicker, and at a smaller cost than you thought possible. Make up your mind NOW—don't delay, lest you forget—clip the coupon and write this minute for the Big Bennett Catalog No. 20.

RAY H. BENNETT LUMBER CO., Inc.
220 Main Street North Tonawanda, N. Y.



"CHARLOTTE"—An Artistic Home with the roominess of a 1½-story design. A dandy plan, a pretty exterior—quite reasonable! One of 50 Fine Designs.

RAY H. BENNETT LUMBER CO.
220 Main Street, North Tonawanda, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—Please send without obligation your FREE Catalog No. 20 of BENNETT HOMES, Better-Built and Ready-Cut, to

NAME ....
STREET ....
TOWN .... STATE ....

How Many Dents in Your Fenders?

"The First Thing I'd buy for a new car would be License Tags and Bumpers."
Jem Coe
The Traffic Cop

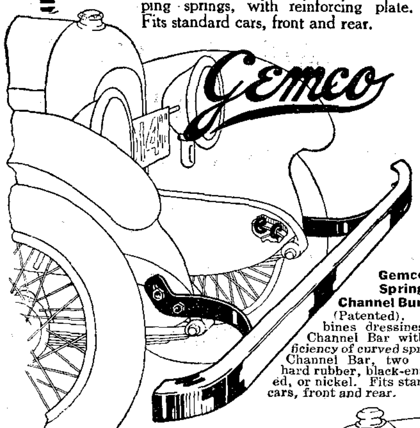
There would be none if you had equipped your car in time with Gemco Collision-Proof Bumpers.

Their shock-absorbing curved springs prevent all collision damage. They ward off all blows, and without injury to themselves.

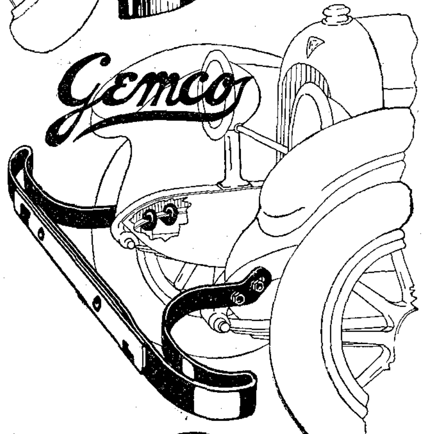
In one season they will save you far more than they cost. Study their pictures here—then go to your dealer and get a set. If not in stock, write for illustrated catalog.

GEMCO MANUFACTURING COMPANY
785 So. Pierce St., Milwaukee, Wis.

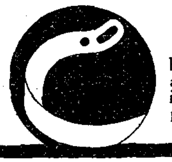
Gemco Spring Bumper
(Universally Adjustable.) Made of overlapping springs, with reinforcing plate. Fits standard cars, front and rear.



Gemco Spring Channel Bumper (Patented). Combines dressiness of Channel Bar with efficiency of curved springs. Channel Bar, two inch, hard rubber, black-enameled, or nickel. Fits standard cars, front and rear.



Gemco Fender Pan Bumper—for those who prefer enclosed spring



brackets. Easily attached — doesn't interfere with splash pan or fender.

A Curved Spring Absorbs the Bumps

Not Near.—Said Corporal Victor Fleming, " The man who invented near-beer is a poor judge of distances."—*Over Here.*

His Off Day.—The Grand Duke Boris has been fired out of France and has fled to Italy. Another Romanoff to Rome.—*The Passing Show (London).*

Boomerang Cigar.—" Phew! How can you smoke such cigars as this one you've given me? "

" I can't. That's the one you handed me yesterday."—*Boston Transcript.*

He Needed a Cuff.—THE KNUT—" It's simply absurd! What's the use of showing me low-cut collars like these. Do you mean to say you keep nothing taller? "

SHOPGIRL—" I'm sorry, but our next size is cuffs."—*Cassell's Saturday Journal.*

The Moth and the Clothes.—SOCIETY WOMAN—" I see by to-day's papers I am referred to as one of 'fashion's butterflies.' "

HER HUSBAND—" Considering the way you go through clothes I should think moths would apply better." — *London Blighty.*

Just Like Iron.—" My dear sir," said the salesman, courteously, as he handed the customer his package and no change, " you will find that your suit will wear like iron."

And sure enough, it did. The man hadn't worn it two months when it began to look rusty.—*Tit-Bits (London).*

Polite Paree.—"Oh, m'sieu—pensez-vous —er—er—que—er—la—"

" Pardon, mam'zelle—but mam'zelle can speak English to me."

"Why—m'sieu—can't you understand?"

" I am from the south of France, and find it difficult to understand the true Parisian accent."—*London Blighty.*

Vain Effort.—Attorney-General Gregory at a dinner recently remarked: " Bores are always talkative. There is no such thing as a silent bore. One of the ilk once said to me at a party: 'Jones isn't very polite. He yawned three times while I was talking to him yesterday.' 'But maybe he wasn't yawning,' I protested. 'Perhaps he was trying to say something.' "
—*Argonaut.*

Lost Opportunity.—" My first patient called on me to-day," said the young doctor. " He's rich, too."

" Congratulations! " replied the elderly doctor. " What was the matter with him? "

" Nothing. I couldn't find a thing wrong with him."

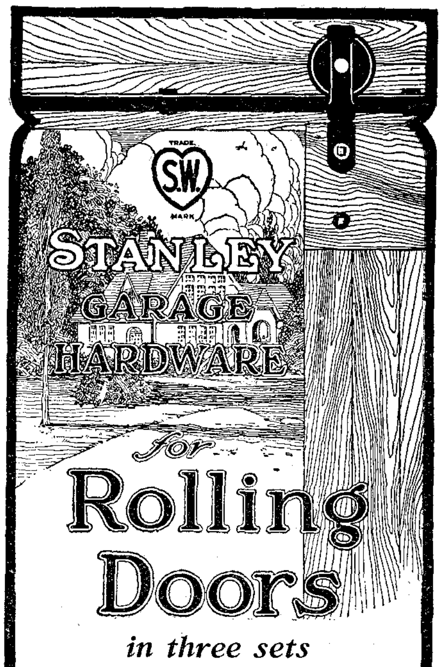
" Ah! my boy, you still have a great deal to learn about your profession."—*Birmingham Age Herald.*

The Poor Fish!—" I hear you are going to marry Archie Blueblood? " said one society woman to another. " Is it true? "

" Marry him? " exclaimed the other. " Not likely. What on earth could I do with him? He's rejected from the Army, he can't ride, he can't play tennis, golf, nor, for that matter, can he even drive a motor-car! "

" Oh! " said the friend, " but he can swim beautifully, you know."

" Swim, indeed! Now, I ask you, would you like a husband you had to keep in an aquarium? "—*London Blighty.*



in three sets

Set No. 2500. Rolls all the doors including service door to the side of the garage at one time. See illustration below.

Set No. 2505. Service door hinged to side of entrance and opens in against the wall. The doors roll past it around to the side of the garage.

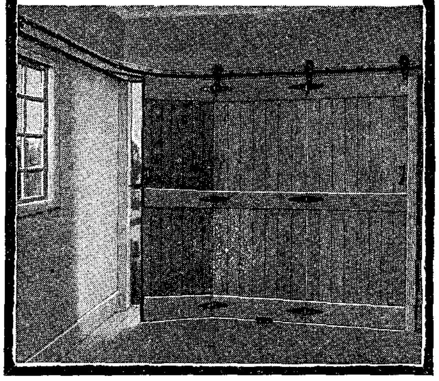
Set No. 2510. Service door hinged to entrance and opens in. The rest of the doors, supported on the Stanley hanger and hinged to the opposite side of the entrance, fold against the other wall.

All the necessary hardware is included in these sets. Sold by the leading hardware stores.

Rolling Door Booklet LD sent free on request

THE STANLEY WORKS
New Britain, Conn., U. S. A.
NEW YORK CHICAGO

Set No. 2500 for small garages where saving of floor space is essential.



GUMMED LABELS
The best quality and the best service at the best proportionate price. A million labels an hour, if necessary, and every one of them perfect. Prices and samples on request.
FENTON LABEL CO.
506-512 Race Street
Phila., Pa.

START YOUR CHILD RIGHT
on the road to learning. Have nothing for him to un-learn. Whether he is going to school or not, it may make a difference in his whole future life if you do not avail yourself of the advantages offered by Calvert School and within the reach of all. Write today to
CALVERT SCHOOL, 9 Chase St., Baltimore, Md.

CURRENT EVENTS

PEACE PRELIMINARIES

July 2.—War-measures effective at the end of the war will continue in operation until the exchange of ratifications of the Treaty of Peace between this country and its enemies is completed, according to an interpretation given by Attorney-General Palmer.

Removal begins of the units of the American Army of Occupation still in the Rhineland. It is stated that within a comparatively short time there will remain on the Rhine only one regiment, with certain auxiliary troops, totaling approximately five thousand men.

July 3.—General Pershing issues instructions that the military censorship be abolished immediately. All censorship over the dispatches of correspondents of the American Army and soldiers' mail and telegrams ceases.

William Hohenzollern, former German Emperor, will be tried by a tribunal which will sit soon in London, according to an announcement made by Premier Lloyd George to the House of Commons.

July 7.—The Senate of Argentina without reservations approves the Covenant of the League of Nations, being the first ratifying body of any country to take such action.

Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, former Chief of the German Staff, writes Marshal Foch appealing for his support to prevent the extradition of the former German Emperor, and offering also to place his own person at the disposal of the Allied Powers.

July 8.—Pope Benedict in a short address to the Sacred College makes a plea for the immediate raising of the German blockade and for the repatriation of prisoners as soon as possible.

July 9.—A Paris dispatch states that the Council of Five, in reply to an Austrian note on the subject, decides to inform the Austrian delegation that their Government will be admitted to the League of Nations as soon as it complies with the necessary conditions.

CENTRAL POWERS

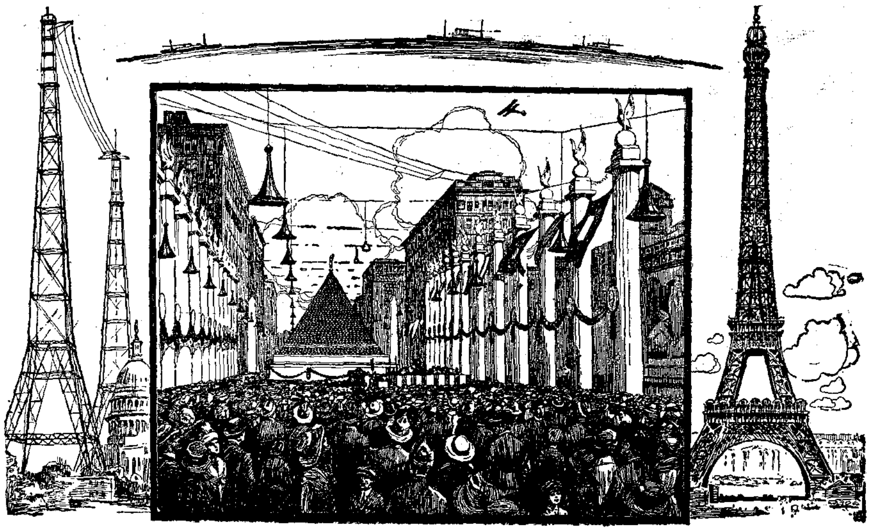
July 3.—The Hungarian *Soviet* Government orders the execution of forty youths and three officers of the Budapest Military Academy as reprisals against anti-Communists who attempted to seize the telephone and telegraph stations and bombarded *Soviet* headquarters, according to advices from Budapest.

July 7.—Several persons are killed and a large number wounded in disturbances between Poles and Germans at Kattwitch, Upper Silesia. The occasion for the riot was a mass-meeting called by the Germans to protest against the occupation of Upper Silesia by the Polish Army.

An intensified state of siege has been proclaimed in cities in Westphalia following riots over the high cost of food, according to Berlin advices.

The German Government sends troops to important points in southern and western Germany affected by the railway strike. Frankfort is said to be completely in the hands of the strikers, and Berlin is unable to communicate with the central station there. Trains from Berlin bound for occupied territory west of the Rhine are held up by the strikers.

July 8.—The Berlin railway strike is proving a serious menace to the economic life of the city. Traffic between Berlin and the suburbs has been cut off. The Government has placed a large number



Pioneering Wireless Speech

On the morning of October 22, 1915, an engineer speaking at Arlington, Virginia, was heard at Eiffel Tower, Paris, and at Pearl Harbor, Hawaiian Islands. This was the first trans-Atlantic and trans-continental message ever sent by wireless telephone. It was an achievement of the Bell System.

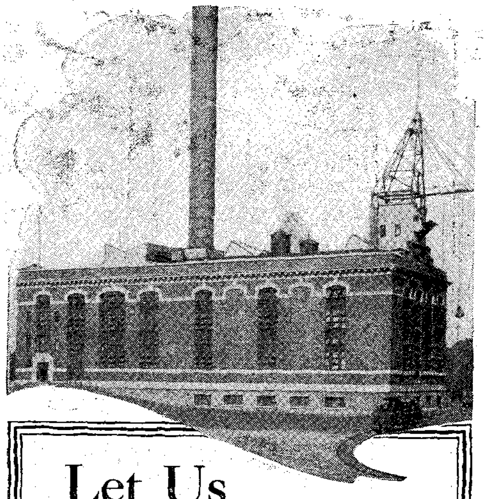
During the Fifth Liberty Loan nearly a million people, in throngs of ten thousand, heard speeches and music by wire and wireless. The loud-speaking equipment was a main feature of "Victory Way", New York. Wireless messages came from aviators flying overhead and long distance speeches from Government officials in Washington. Messages were often magnified several billion times. This demonstration was the first of its kind in the history of the world. It also was an achievement of the Bell System.

Historic also were the war time uses of wireless telephony, giving communication between airplanes and from mother ships to submarine chasers.

All these accomplishments and uses were made possible by the work of the research laboratories of the Bell System.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

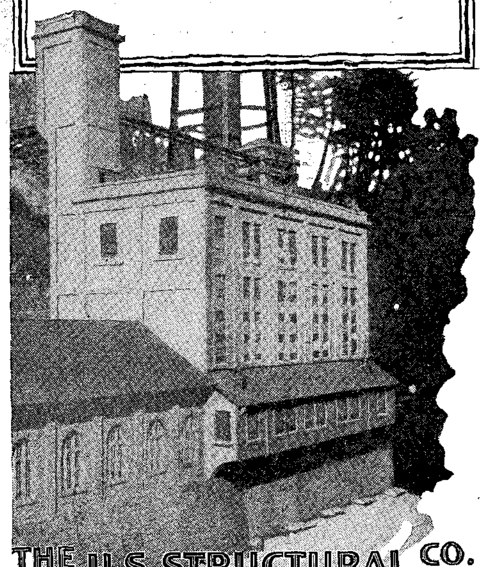


Let Us "Expand" Your Ideas

If you have only the vaguest ideas as to what you want in your new plant, *tell us.*

Not only do we take care of the actual building operations on the most modern lines of economical efficiency, but our organization will design and plan every detail, in *just the way you want it.*

U. S. Structural service saves your time, worry and money. It assumes the whole responsibility. It provides for your every need. It delivers you a ready-to-work plant at minimum cost in minimum time.



THE U. S. STRUCTURAL CO.
NEW YORK CITY
DAYTON, OHIO

THE US STRUCTURAL COMPANY INC
CONSTRUCTION SUPERVISION DESIGN

Booklet showing types of construction will be sent upon request to the U. S. Structural Company, Third Street, Dayton, Ohio.

of motor-trucks at the disposal of the city.

AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA

July 2.—According to a report from Paris the Poles claim that in their counter-offensive along the Galician front they defeated the Ukrainians, capturing 3,000 prisoners, 30 machine guns, and huge stores.

Copenhagen advices state that Esthonian war-ships have captured the fortress of Boldera at the mouth of the Dwina River and have cleared the river of German armed vessels.

Successes of the anti-Bolshevik forces under General Denikine in southern Russia are reported to London by wireless. General Denikine announces that the south of Russia is freed of the Bolsheviki.

July 6.—Reports received at Paris from Omsk indicate an improvement in the situation of the army of Admiral Kolchak, who has been receiving reenforcements, while the Bolsheviki are said to be weakened by the transfer of troops to other fronts.

July 8.—A plan has been approved by the Council of Five for a concerted attack upon Petrograd by the Finnish troops and the Kolchak forces, according to a report from Paris.

It is reported through Helsingfors that all foreign embassies, legations, and consulates in Petrograd have been occupied by Bolshevik troops. The archives have been seized, it is said, and those in charge have been arrested.

FOREIGN

July 2.—Food-riots take place in Forli, Italy, following a mass-meeting in which a vast crowd protested against the high cost of living. All the principal shops were burned and the mobs controlled the entire city.

July 3.—The total amount of French war-losses in killed and missing on land and sea as officially established up till the day of the armistice amounted to 1,360,000 men.

July 4.—According to advices from Rome the authorities in Imola and other towns in the Romagna district have virtually handed over their administrative powers to Socialist, syndicalist, and anarchist organizations which have taken control of the region as *Soviets.*

Serious riots take place in Florence in protest against the high cost of living. Mobs sack several shops in the outskirts of the city. Elaborate police and military measures have been taken to preserve order.

The Chilean Ministry, headed by Armando Quezada, resigns.

A force of troops and police rush the Presidential palace at Lima, Peru, make President Cardo prisoner, and proclaim Augusto B. Leguia, President of the Republic. Only a few shots were exchanged and there were no casualties.

July 5.—What are termed local *Soviets* have been formed in Florence and in many towns in the Romagna district of Italy. The red flag and similar emblems are flown in these places and the *Soviets* have made rules for the gathering and selling of food and also are imposing sentences in various controversies under the authority of these self-styled *Soviets.*

July 6.—Riots spread in the cities of upper Italy. In the central part of the country the disorders have extended beyond the Romagna district to Emilia and other provinces. Shopkeepers in the districts where the unrest prevails have reduced food-prices in some cases as much as 70 per cent. in the hope of checking the disorders.

The British dirigible *R-34* under the com-

Puttees Are Popular *for* Men, Women *and* Boys

For all outdoor sports—golf, camping, cycling, riding, walking, mountain climbing, etc.—wear FOX'S Spiral Puttees for comfort, convenience and looks. Puttees have come to stay. The demand has grown tremendously as their advantages and smart appearance have been recognized.

FOX'S
"F. I. P." PUTTEES
IMPROVED
NEW NON-FRAY SPIRAL (Patented)

FOX'S Spiral Puttees—the puttees of the world—have long been made of the finest English wool. They are quality puttees through and through. They will not fray or ravel at the edges. They possess the greatest durability. They are made in two weights—to suit everybody.

FOX'S Spiral Puttees are lighter, more comfortable and more durable than leather or canvas puttees and they are very easy to put on. They lie flat and smooth. Hundreds of thousands of returning soldiers will find them the best puttees for outdoor work.

Only the genuine FOX'S have a small brass tag on each puttee, marked with the name FOX and with R for right and L for left. Genuine FOX'S Puttees are always full length and width. Write for the name of the dealer who sells them in your city.

R FOX MANLEY & JOHNSON L FOX
Dept. C, 262 W. Broadway, New York City

"There's *something* about it you'll like"

On Sale Everywhere

TRADE MARK
Herbert
Tareyton
London
Smoking Mixture

Sample upon request.
Falk Tobacco Co. 1784 Broadway, New York.

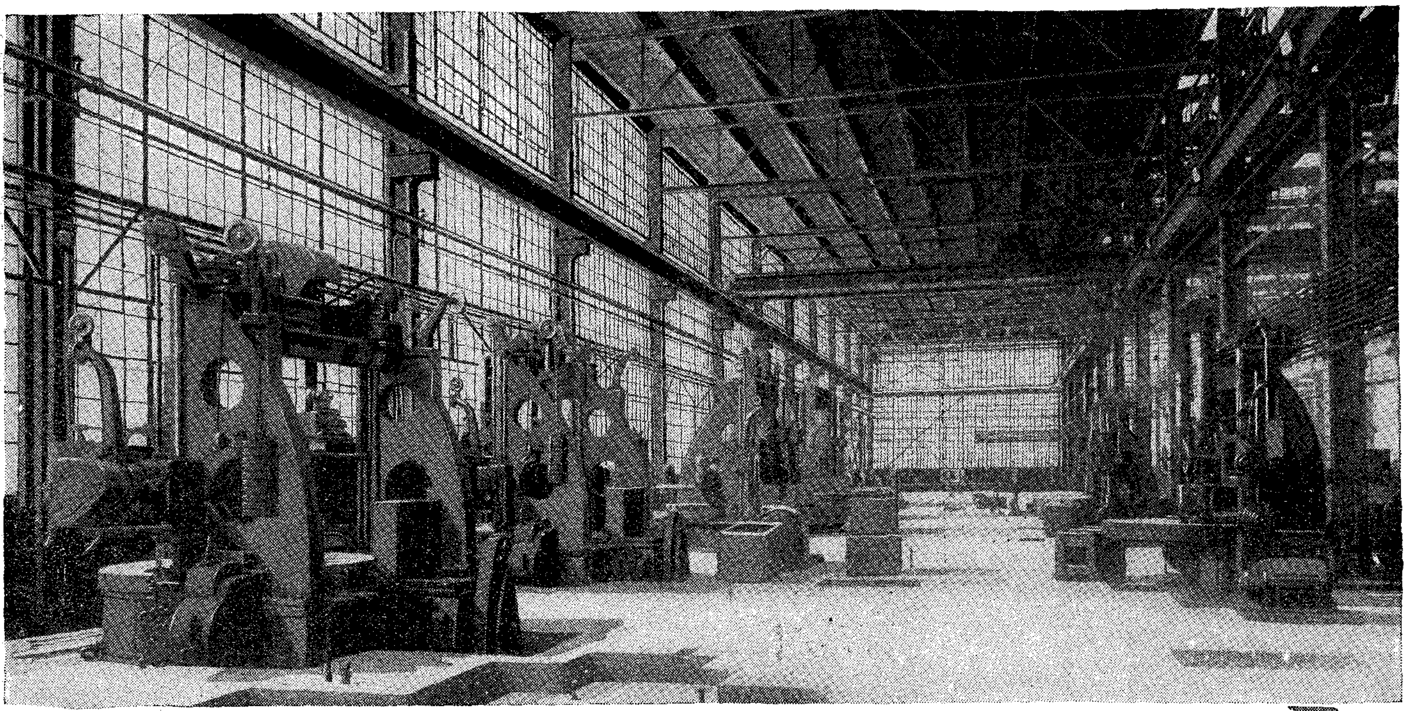
Cook and Can With Steam "Under Pressure"

With a National Aluminum Steam Pressure Cooker, tough fowls, meats and hard-to-cook cereals, vegetables, etc., can be quickly prepared with most satisfactory results. With a National Steam Pressure Canner you can easily can fruits, vegetables and meats without danger of spoilage and with full flavor. Write for full information about National Cookers and Canners—either, or both, and ask for copy of our free Recipe Book.

National
STEAM PRESSURE CANNERS AND COOKERS

Northwestern Steel & Iron Works, Dept. B
Eau Claire
Wis.

ALUMINUM COOKER
STEEL CANNER



Architects Monks and Johnson, Boston, appreciate what daylight and ventilation mean to the manufacturer in terms of contented workers and increased production. Therefore, they specified Fenestra walls of glass and steel for the Buffalo plant of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation. The building was erected by Aberthaw Construction Company.

Daylight—Dollars

COMMERCIALIZING DAYLIGHT has proved one of the greatest advances in modern manufacturing practice. For daylight has turned loss into profit in tens of thousands of factories the country over.

A daylight factory or workshop produces greater volume, of surer quality, therefore at less cost. Accuracy is assured, accidents are reduced, the working force are more contented.

The fact that Fenestra Solid Steel Windows have had the call in the majority of modern plants, is your best proof of their sure worth.

Ventilation in the fullest degree, together with protection from fire and other destructive forces, are additional compelling reasons for the use of Fenestra.

The more you investigate Fenestra windows the surer you are to specify them. May we have your queries?

Fenestra Solid Steel Windows have nation-wide distribution. Your contractor or building supply man can obtain them for you.

Fenestra

SOLID STEEL WINDOWS

Detroit Steel Products Co., 2701 E. Grand Blvd., Detroit, Michigan

BRANCH OFFICES IN

Boston New York Buffalo Washington Chicago Hartford Philadelphia San Francisco

Representatives in All Principal Cities

A Pipe-Smoking Judge Finds a Verdict for Edgeworth

Manchester, England

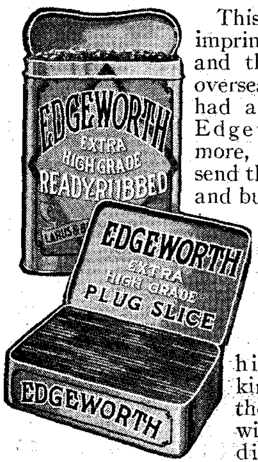
Larus & Brother Company,
Richmond, Virginia.

Dear Sirs:

I was given by a friend of mine a few days ago some tobacco called "Edgeworth." It is the best pipe tobacco that I have come across. My friend tells me that it cannot be obtained in England, and that your firm are the manufacturers of it. My object in writing to you is to ask whether you can let me have 3 or 4 pounds of it. If you do not sell it retail, I would be much obliged if you could let me know where I can get some, as I would like to have a small, regular supply. I do not like a strong tobacco. From the small amount of "Edgeworth" that I have smoked, it seemed as near perfection as possible. If you can let me have some, please send me an account expressed in English money so that I can send a cheque.

Yours very truly,

(Signed)......................



This letter bears the imprint of a court of law and the signature of an overseas judge. He has had a few pipefuls of Edgeworth and wants more, even if he has to send three thousand miles and buy it 3 or 4 pounds at a time.

We appreciate this verdict, for England is noted for its high-grade pipe tobaccos; but, higher than these kind words, we rate the fact that he is willing to send such a distance for Edgeworth. And to a foreign country, too!

How often have you wanted something, but not enough to draw a check for it?

Edgeworth can probably be had at the nearest tobacco store, but—you don't have to go there or spend a nickel to judge it.

A post-card, and we will send some right to your home. Add the name and address of your dealer, and we will see that he has Edgeworth to supply you.

You may not like it, but if you do—3,000 miles won't seem too far to send for it.

We shall be glad to mail to you generous samples of Edgeworth in both forms—Plug Slice and Ready-Rubbed.

Edgeworth Plug Slice is pressed into cakes, then cut by keen knives into very thin moist slices. Rub a slice between the hands. You have an average pipe-load.

Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed can be poured right into your pipe. It packs nicely, and burns freely, getting better and better.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes, suited to the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed and Edgeworth Plug Slice come in small pocket-size packages, in attractive tin humidors and glass jars, and also in economical in-between quantities.

For the free samples upon which we ask your judgment, address Larus & Brother Co., 5 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants—If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

mand of Maj. G. H. Scott completes the first non-stop westward flight across the Atlantic Ocean when she lands at Mineola, N. Y., 108 hours and 12 minutes after she leaves Scotland.

July 7.—New clashes take place between the French and the Italians at Fiume, according to advices from that city to Rome. A number of casualties are reported.

An anarchist plot to attack the southern part of Rome by means of hand-grenades and other explosives is exposed and sixteen conspirators arrested four hours before the time of carrying out the plans.

The Czecho-Slovak cabinet, headed by Dr. Kramarz, resigns.

July 8.—The feeling between the French and the Italians over Fiume and other Adriatic towns is becoming more bitter daily, according to reports received in Paris from Italian quarters. The Italians insist that unless prompt action is taken by the Peace Conference to settle the Adriatic problem the situation may become grave.

Owing to the unrest that has been created in various districts in Italy on account of the high food-prices, King Victor Emmanuel has issued a decree that food-profiteers in the future will be subject to fine and imprisonment, and in addition will suffer confiscation of their goods.

A dispatch to London states that a general strike has been declared in Naples.

DOMESTIC

July 2.—The first plane of the new air-mail service between New York and Chicago arrives at Belmont Park, New York, carrying three hundred pounds of mail.

The strike of telegraphers which began June 11 is called off by S. J. Konankamp, president of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, honorary president of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association, dies in her home at Morlyn, Pennsylvania, aged seventy-two.

The Iowa legislature in special session ratifies the Woman Suffrage Amendment to the Federal constitution. Other States which have ratified are Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Massachusetts, Kansas, New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio.

July 3.—Orders are issued by Secretary Baker to all military commanders in the United States to complete the task of demobilizing all emergency officers in the Army and to get down to a peace-time strength of 225,000 men by September 3.

July 4.—Jack Dempsey wins the heavyweight boxing championship title from Jess Willard in a match at Toledo, Ohio.

The State of Kansas sends out a call for 50,000 extra harvest hands to assist in caring for a wheat crop estimated at 210,000,000 bushels.

July 8.—President Wilson reaches New York after seven months overseas, and is given an enthusiastic welcome.

He Had the Signs.—An attorney was defending a man charged by his wife with desertion. For a time it looked as tho it were a cinch for the prosecution, but at the psychological moment the attorney called the defendant to the stand. "Take off that bandage," he cried, and the man did it, exposing a black eye. "Your honor," said the attorney, "our defense is that this man is not a deserter. He's a refugee."—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

Train for a
Bigger Job

The man who can direct the work of others is the man who draws the big salary. The only difference between him and the small salaried routine worker is *training*. The demand is for men who have special knowledge and who understand the fundamentals of modern business management. Learn how LaSalle training has helped thousands of men to better positions. Under the LaSalle plan you can get this special training at home by mail. No interference whatever with your present duties. Low cost, convenient terms. Mark with an "X" below the "better job" in which you are interested. We will send full information, also our valuable book for ambitious men, "Ten Years' Promotion In One," *free and postpaid. Take the first step* towards a bigger position by marking and mailing the coupon now.

Coupon

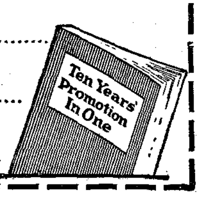
- ☐ BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION: Training for Official, Managerial, Sales and Executive positions in Business.
- ☐ HIGHER ACCOUNTANCY: Training for positions as Auditors, Comptrollers, Certified Public Accountants, Cost Accountants, etc.
- ☐ BUSINESS LETTER-WRITING: (New Course) Training for positions as House Correspondents, Supervisors of Correspondence, Mail Sales Directors, Correspondence Critics, Letter Executives; and in the handling of all special correspondence (credits, collections, sales, adjustments, etc.) in which expert *letter writing ability* is required.
- ☐ INTERSTATE COMMERCE AND RAILWAY TRAFFIC: Training for positions as Railroad and Industrial Traffic Managers, Traffic Experts, etc.
- ☐ LAW: Training for admission to bar and executive-business positions requiring legally-trained men. Degree of LL. B. conferred.
- ☐ BANKING AND FINANCE: Training for Executive positions in Banks and Financial Institutions, Tellers, Cashiers, Trust Officers, Financial Managers, etc.
- ☐ BUSINESS ENGLISH: Training for positions as Business Correspondents, Business Literature and Copy Writers.
- ☐ COMMERCIAL SPANISH: Training for positions as Foreign Correspondent with Spanish-Speaking Countries.
- ☐ EFFECTIVE PUBLIC SPEAKING: Training in the art of forceful, effective speech—Ministers, Salesman, Fraternal Leaders, Politicians, etc.
- ☐ BOOKKEEPING: Training for Expert Bookkeeping Positions.

LaSalle Extension University
"The World's Greatest Extension University"
Dept. 752-RA Chicago, Illinois

....
(Name)

....
(Address)

....
(Present Position)


Ten Years' Promotion In One

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

The Calvert School has a
MESSAGE FOR THE MOTHER OF EVERY CHILD
in the country over four years old, whether he is going to school or not. Write for free information to
CALVERT SCHOOL, 9 Chase St., Baltimore, Md.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

TO READERS OF THE LITERARY DIGEST.—Can any reader tell the LEXICOGRAPHER something about the word *sordello*, which occurs in the line, "The gay *sordello* waves its scarlet hair"? What is the *sordello?* Is it a plant, a flower, or a seaweed? Where does it grow?

"K. K.," Glyndon, Minn.—"Where can I find the quotation, 'Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies.'"

The quotation, "Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs," may be found in Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," act iii.

"A. J.," Seldovia, Alaska.—"Kindly explain the meaning of the expression 'To kick the bucket.' Also, where did it originate?"

"To kick the bucket" is a slang expression meaning "to die." The bucket here is thought to refer to a Norfolk term for a beam or pulley. In England formerly when pigs were killed, they were hung by their hind legs on a bucket or beam, heads downward. To kick the bucket is to be hung on the beam or bucket by the heels.

"O. H. H.," Spokane, Wash.—"Please tell me the title and author of the poem beginning, 'The groves were God's first temple.'"

The quotation is from William Cullen Bryant's "A Forest Hymn."

"F. I. S.," Pittsburg, Pa.—"What is the pronunciation of *Jean Christophe?*"

Jean Christophe is pronounced *zan—z* as in *azure*, *a* as in *art*, *n* with a nasal sound—*kris"tof'—i* as in *police*, *o* as in *go*.

"C. B. K.," La Crosse, Wis.—"To cover or coat with shellac is often expressed in the verb, *shellaced*. My opinion is that this word would be properly spelled *shellacked*. It is pronounced *shellakt*. Please give your opinion."

The present tense is spelled *shellac;* the past tense is spelled *shellacked*, or, in simplified spelling, *shellact*.

"M. B.," Pulaski, Tenn.—"Please give the correct pronunciation of the name *Nazimova*."

The name *Nazimova* is pronounced *na-zi'mo-va —a's* as in *artistic*, *i* as in *police*, *o* as in *obey*.

"R. H. E.," Trenton, N. J.—"Kindly give some adequate rule as to when *further* and *farther* may properly be used."

Farther should be used to designate longitudinal distance; *further* to signify quantity or degree.

"H. D. M.," Monessen, Pa.—"Kindly give the correct pronunciations of *Yvonne* and *Ypres*."

Yvonne is pronounced *i"von'—i* as in *police*, *o* as in *not*, *n* with a nasal sound. *Ypres* is pronounced *i'pr—i* as in *police—not "I'pray"* as recently heard in New York.

"L. V. P.," Hendersonville, N. C.—There is no quotation such as you cite in any play, poem, or sonnet by Shakespeare. The nearest approach to the thought suggested is to be found in "Othello," act iii, scene 3.

"A. L. G.," Cresco, Iowa.—"What is the correct pronunciation of the French word *canapé*."

The word *canapé* is pronounced *ka"na"pe'— a's* as in *artistic*, *e* as in *prey*.

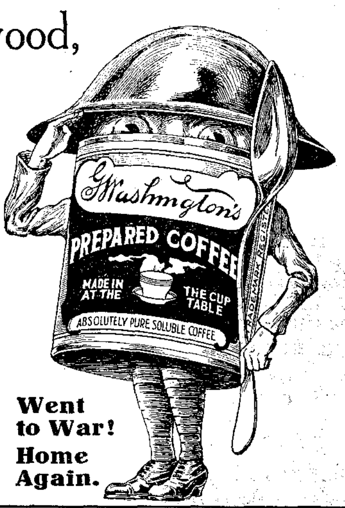
"L. H.," Kansas City, Mo.—"Please give me the derivation and correct spelling of the word *polkadot*."

Owing to the popularity of the polka, a Bohemian dance, the word *polka* was prefixed as a trade-name to articles of all kinds; hence, the term *polka-dot* as applied to dots of uniform size and spacing on a textile fabric. The correct spelling is *polka-dot*.

"A. Y.," Fargo, N. D.—"Is the word *ignoramus* a good English word. Is it slang? What authors, if any, have used this word?"

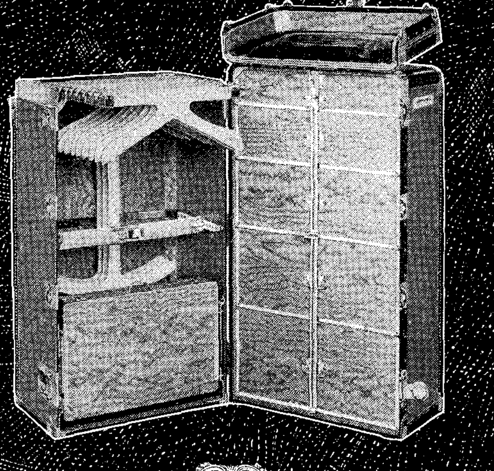
Ignoramus is a Latin word, the first person plural, present indicative of *ignoro*. It has been in use in English since 1577. It designates "an ignorant person; especially, an ignorant pretender to knowledge." In this sense it has been used by Beaumont. It was used in "Vox Borealis" in 1641; by Cocker in 1675; by Kennett in 1683; by Cowper in 1790; by Charlotte Brontë in 1853, and by many others steadily to the present time.

G. Washington's
COFFEE
The Secret
The secret of G. Washington's Coffee is simple. *It is coffee minus the waste.* It is just coffee—with the wood, and all that's not coffee in the berry eliminated. Try it for iced coffee.
Ready instantly when you pour on the water —hot or cold.



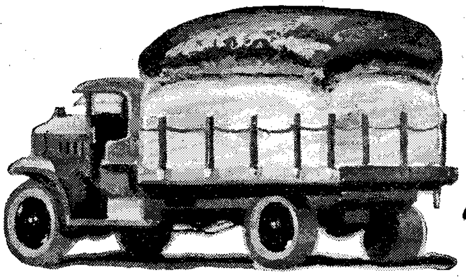
Went to War! Home Again.

HARTMANN
TRADE-MARK



THERE'S no trunk like a wardrobe trunk—and absolutely no wardrobe trunk like a Hartmann.
THE name Hartmann on the trunk that you buy proves it to be the *original* Hartmann.
Wardrobe Trunks with the name Hartmann
A catalog sent you on request
Hartmann Trunk Company, Racine, Wis.

The Truck And The Loaf Of Bread



How Ship by Truck Helps to Make and Distribute Flour

By Harvey S. Firestone, President, Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.

IN previous Ship by Truck articles the study of transportation has been general. Here we see what it does for one industry, the making of flour. Many owners of small flour mills have had difficulty under recent conditions in delivering flour and obtaining wheat. Ship by Truck answers both problems and makes a logical "return loads" arrangement. Millers are hauling flour and feed out to the farmers, building up their sales, and returning with wheat purchased at from two to five cents below "mill door" price.

From Threshing Machine Direct

In many instances the wheat is being hauled directly from the threshing outfit in the field. This saves time and labor in handling. Here is an economic influence that affects every one of us. It reduces the cost of one of the most important food staples.

A mill in Grove City, Ohio, has expanded its selling scope from "mill door" trade to a radius of some ten miles through Ship by Truck. They have eliminated the delays of short haul freight to adjacent towns. And they have opened up profitable business in nearby territory that could not be obtained otherwise.

A fifty-year-old flour mill in Jackson County, Wisconsin, more than holds its own against youthful competitors by a vigorous application of modern business methods. Ship by Truck has carried the flour from this mill to all the surrounding villages and farm homes and wheat has been brought in at low cost as needed, effecting a saving for the farmers as well as the mill itself.

Local Wheat Market Revived

In Norwalk, Ohio, a small flour mill enjoys a lively trade with grocers within a 25 to 30 mile radius, by the aid of Ship by Truck. A thriving business was reestablished after the mill had been out of operation for several years. This mill has proved especially successful in stimulating wheat production in the community by furnishing an active local market.

Trucks and Trailers are responsible for the fact that many thousands of such small flour mills throughout the country are today in active operation.

Flour Moved at Reduced Cost

A miller at Springfield, Ohio, reported that he was able to deliver flour at the dealer's wareroom at the cost that he could by rail to the freight station in the same town. In addition, the volume of business to small dealers has been increased. For in many instances he states they will increase a normal order of say, five barrels to fifteen barrels in order to have it delivered promptly at their door by truck. This miller also states that his trucks operating through the country have proved an excellent advertising medium. "We gain also through the fact that we are enabled to keep a better class of labor on our delivery service than we could with our teams. Although it costs more money, the output is practically double per man."

Firestone Ship by Truck Bureaus are now in operation in the following cities:

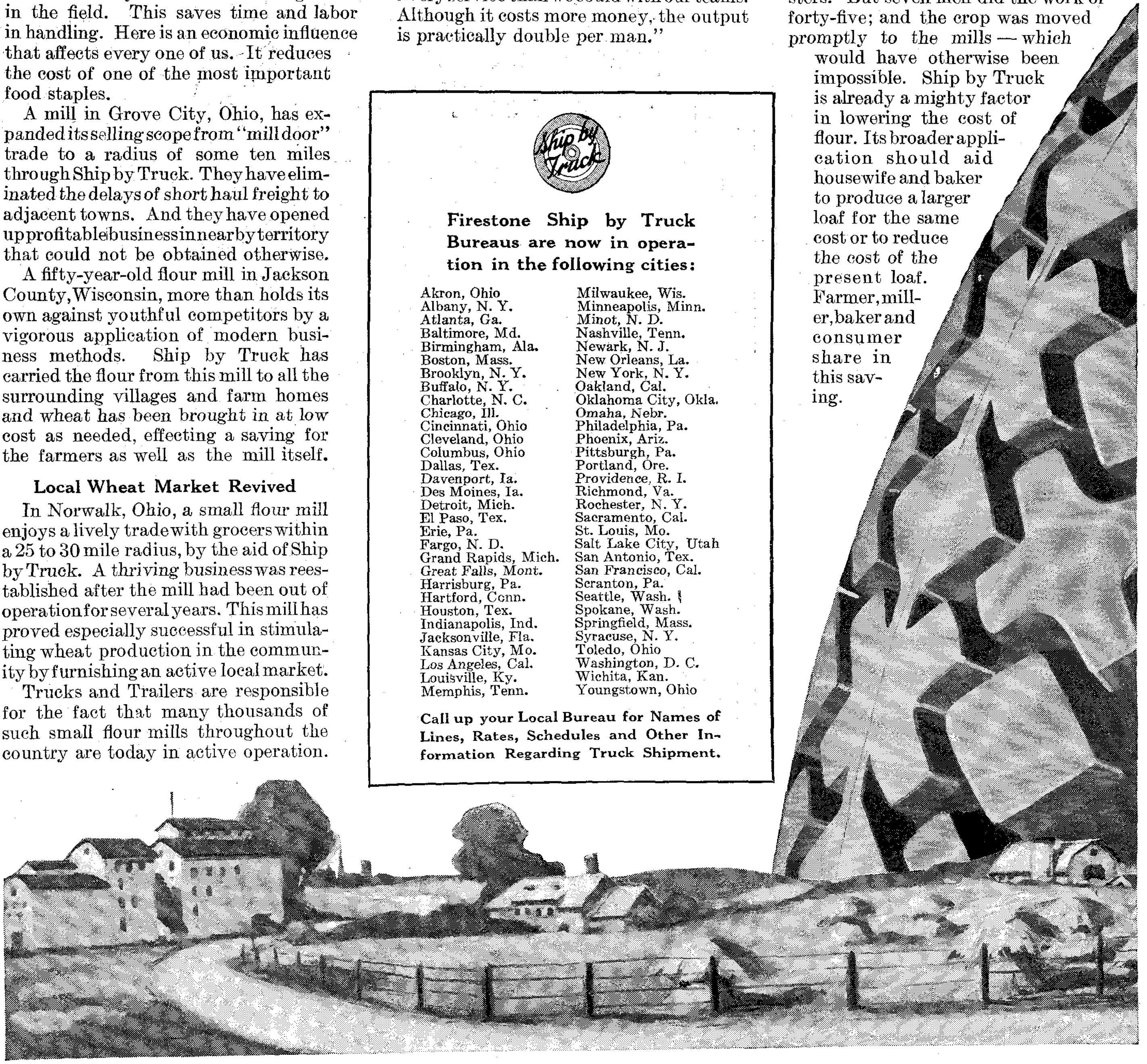
Akron, Ohio
Albany, N. Y.
Atlanta, Ga.
Baltimore, Md.
Birmingham, Ala.
Boston, Mass.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Charlotte, N. C.
Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Cleveland, Ohio
Columbus, Ohio
Dallas, Tex.
Davenport, Ia.
Des Moines, Ia.
Detroit, Mich.
El Paso, Tex.
Erie, Pa.
Fargo, N. D.
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Great Falls, Mont.
Harrisburg, Pa.
Hartford, Conn.
Houston, Tex.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Jacksonville, Fla.
Kansas City, Mo.
Los Angeles, Cal.
Louisville, Ky.
Memphis, Tenn.
Milwaukee, Wis.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Minot, N. D.
Nashville, Tenn.
Newark, N. J.
New Orleans, La.
New York, N. Y.
Oakland, Cal.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Omaha, Nebr.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Phoenix, Ariz.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Portland, Ore.
Providence, R. I.
Richmond, Va.
Rochester, N. Y.
Sacramento, Cal.
St. Louis, Mo.
Salt Lake City, Utah
San Antonio, Tex.
San Francisco, Cal.
Scranton, Pa.
Seattle, Wash.
Spokane, Wash.
Springfield, Mass.
Syracuse, N. Y.
Toledo, Ohio
Washington, D. C.
Wichita, Kan.
Youngstown, Ohio

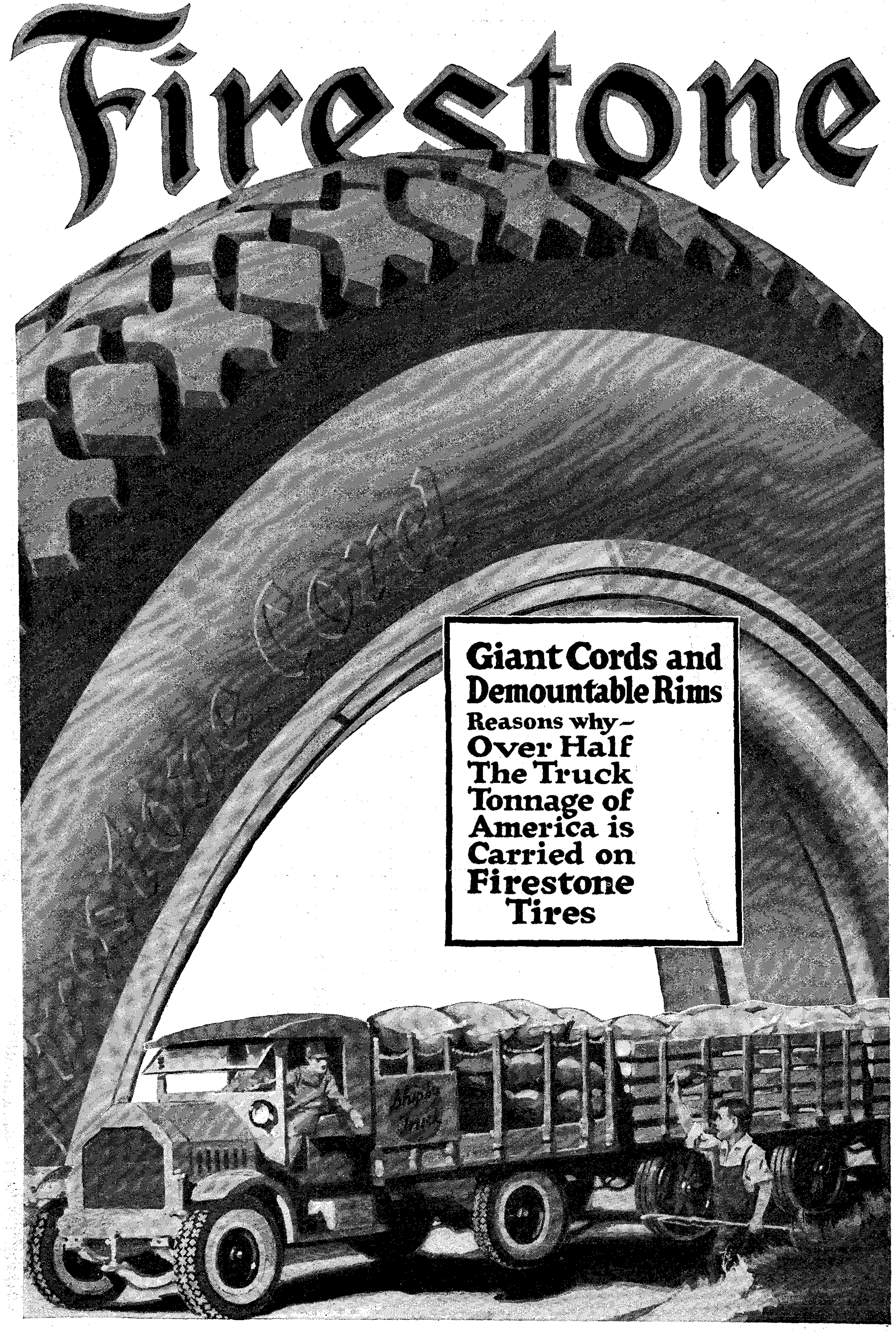
Call up your Local Bureau for Names of Lines, Rates, Schedules and Other Information Regarding Truck Shipment.

At Work for the Larger Flour Mills

The work of Ship by Truck for the larger milling companies is well illustrated by the report of a concern which operates over forty-one trucks and upwards of sixty salesmen's cars at all times. Their cost sheets convinced them that trucks were not only a saving over horse vehicles, but in a large number of situations were transporting flour at less than railroad freight rates.

Near Sacramento, California, seven three-ton motor trucks replaced forty-five teams in moving the wheat from a 23,000-acre farm. Here the problem was largely a matter of labor. The truck drivers were paid higher wages individually than teamsters. But seven men did the work of forty-five; and the crop was moved promptly to the mills — which would have otherwise been impossible. Ship by Truck is already a mighty factor in lowering the cost of flour. Its broader application should aid housewife and baker to produce a larger loaf for the same cost or to reduce the cost of the present loaf. Farmer, miller, baker and consumer share in this saving.




Firestone
Giant Cords and Demountable Rims
Reasons why—
Over Half The Truck Tonnage of America is Carried on Firestone Tires

INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

THE FEWEST FAILURES IN THIRTY-NINE YEARS

THE above are the words with which *Bradstreet's* heads a recent article on failures for June, this year, and for the half-year ending on June 30. The reports to hand are "largely a repetition of past statements—of a gradually decreasing number of casualties and of a very moderate total of liabilities." But so light was the June total that "all extant monthly records fail to show a smaller aggregate." The year's second-quarter's total was the lightest there was any record of, while the half-year's total was "the smallest since 1880, thirty-nine years ago." The number of persons, firms, and corporations in business now, however, is over double what it was in 1880; in other words, there are over 1,000,000 more in business now than then, which gives us some idea alike of the shrinkage in business mortality that has occurred and of the apparently prosperous character of the business now being done. The failures monthly in each of the past two years compare as follows in *Bradstreet's* statement:

1919	*Number*	*Assets*	*Liabilities*
January	573	$7,242,489	$12,581,549
February	492	4,920,172	15,825,130
March	485	7,564,147	14,088,919
First quarter	1,550	$19,726,808	$42,495,598
April	459	$4,695,243	$8,995,495
May	431	3,588,124	8,144,271
June	412	3,726,414	6,736,330
Second quarter	1,302	$12,009,781	$23,876,096
Six months	2,852	$31,736,589	$66,371,694

1918	*Number*	*Assets*	*Liabilities*
January	1,219	$7,244,578	$16,629,531
February	918	6,232,570	11,468,534
March	893	6,650,940	12,542,179
First quarter	3,030	$20,128,088	$40,640,244
April	829	$6,500,538	$12,549,811
May	792	4,721,058	9,067,663
June	747	3,664,931	7,827,988
Second quarter	2,368	$14,886,527	$29,445,462
Six months	5,398	$35,014,615	$70,085,706

There were only 412 failures reported for June, a decrease of 5 per cent. from May, of 44 per cent. from June a year ago, of 60 per cent. from June, 1917, of 66 per cent. from June, 1916, and of 72 per cent. from June, 1915. Furthermore, the June total this year "is only a little more than one-sixth what it was in January, 1915, the high-record month of failures." June liabilities totaled only $6,736,330, a decrease of 17 per cent. from May, and of 13 per cent. from June a year ago, "while only about one-third those of June, 1915, and only about one-ninth those of June, 1914." The second quarter's failures totaled only 1,302, a decrease of 16 per cent. from the first quarter of this year, 45 per cent. below the second quarter of 1918, and only one-third what they were in the second quarter of 1916. Following is *Bradstreet's* half-yearly report of failures, assets, and liabilities back to 1879 with further comments on the subject:

	Number Failures	*Estimated Assets*	*Total Liabilities*	*Per Cent. of Assets to Liabilities*
1919	2,852	$31,736,589	$66,371,694	47.8
1918	5,398	35,014,615	70,085,706	49.9
1917	7,157	43,366,928	85,237,929	50.8
1916	8,978	46,108,919	94,878,447	48.6
1915	10,714	107,481,279	177,624,631	60.5
1914	7,759	95,980,616	175,298,936	54.7
1913	7,142	59,426,721	113,844,067	52.1
1912	7,218	52,329,759	98,816,766	52.9
1911	6,479	53,505,981	98,851,176	54.2
1910	5,905	43,912,982	91,728,602	47.8
1909	6,149	39,063,998	80,561,976	48.4
1908	7,562	103,302,640	178,782,769	57.7
1907	4,791	$41,993,823	$76,546,299	54.8
1906	4,873	29,037,133	59,081,289	49.1
1905	5,241	33,224,858	62,686,427	53.0
1904	5,338	45,878,407	83,235,171	55.1
1903	4,790	29,629,703	60,251,563	49.0
1902	5,262	27,018,862	56,927,688	47.4
1901	5,465	32,435,338	66,138,362	49.0
1900	4,880	27,475,514	60,064,208	45.7
1899	5,049	22,890,645	50,304,253	45.5
1898	6,429	36,606,918	72,120,341	50.0
1897	7,024	53,611,782	93,656,465	57.0
1896	7,602	60,495,568	105,535,996	57.0
1895	6,597	44,153,644	79,707,831	55.0
1894	6,528	44,970,825	82,555,339	54.0
1893	6,239	105,371,813	170,860,222	61.0
1892	5,351	28,935,106	56,535,521	51.0
1891	6,037	48,206,896	92,370,282	53.0
1890	5,466	30,025,116	62,867,962	48.0
1889	5,918	32,803,940	67,411,711	48.0
1888	5,254	34,834,746	64,987,622	53.0
1887	5,072	25,643,108	52,778,829	48.0
1886	5,461	25,509,317	53,241,432	48.0
1885	6,106	32,955,405	68,570,505	48.0
1884	5,444	70,730,078	124,104,357	56.0
1883	5,296	39,887,202	73,594,205	54.0
1882	3,649	27,329,765	52,383,289	53.0
1881	3,256	19,783.523	39.533,705	50.0
1880	2,399	14,727,907	31,837,303	46.0
1879	3,810	29,690,478	60,508,756	49.0

"As a record of the half-year's work, the total of 2,852 failures with only $66,371,694 of liabilities is one which, as already stated, challenges all but the smallest records of previous years. A decrease of 47 per cent. in number and 5 per cent. in liabilities is shown from the first half of 1918, while a decrease of 73 per cent. in number and of 62 per cent. in liabilities is shown from the 1915 half-year, the high-record half-year in failures up to that time, and next to the highest record of liabilities for the first half of any year. As already stated, the half-year's total this year is the smallest there is record of since 1880, while liabilities are the smallest for any year since 1906. Only sixteen of the past thirty-nine years, in fact, show smaller liabilities for the first six months than does the half-year just ended.

"New England and the Western group report failures as less than half what they were in the first half of 1918, the Middle States slightly more than one-half last year's, and the Northwest, the South, and the far West report decreases of 40, 36, and 43 per cent., respectively. Following is a table showing business failures in the United States for six months of 1919 and 1918, with assets and liabilities:

	Number of Failures		*Assets*		*Liabilities*	
States and Territories	*1919*	*1918*	*1919*	*1918*	*1919*	*1918*
Maine	40	67	$301,954	$326,496	$531,454	$577,101
New Hampshire	9	17	22,542	88,223	78,934	208,341
Vermont	12	28	17,150	261,413	88,371	441,028
Massachusetts	177	430	2,153,669	2,252,217	4,705,725	5,564,953
Rhode Island	41	92	701,910	595,500	660,950	1,097,900
Connecticut	63	155	300,341	607,415	868,151	1,312,500
Total, New England	342	789	$3,497,566	$4,131,264	$6,933,585	$9,201,623
New York	380	690	$4,644,848	$4,844,527	$11,621,990	$11,591,075
New Jersey	84	197	573,718	2,230,086	1,497,749	4,420,329
Pennsylvania	201	383	2,190,970	3,355,810	4,270,439	7,834,272
Delaware	7	12	62,900	69,500	122,000	156,828
Total, Middle	672	1,282	$7,472,436	$10,499,923	$17,512,178	$24,002,504
Ohio	158	323	$1,259,031	$2,007,231	$2,109,455	$3,294,207
Indiana	53	128	1,259,782	808,563	3,597,145	1,482,106
Illinois	262	455	2,413,288	2,538,040	9,653,371	5,431,784
Missouri	61	212	471,041	741,773	631,330	1,310,570
Michigan	71	196	662,872	2,796,938	1,195,151	4,081,182
Kansas	35	55	168,947	167,725	315,763	315,554
Kentucky	13	49	192,872	156,338	386,698	255,873
Colorado	21	33	181,440	121,597	341,288	260,024
Total, Western	704	1,451	$6,609,273	$9,338,205	$18,230,201	$16,431,300
Wisconsin	61	107	$509,993	$602,290	$963,807	$905,537
Minnesota	97	134	1,046,940	805,469	2,950,562	1,472,711
Iowa	57	85	1,821,060	270,607	2,700,891	581,173
Nebraska	24	31	93,318	123,696	195,578	250,106
South Dakota	6	19	37,000	49,641	105,500	92,331
North Dakota	17	33	314,843	269,679	431,166	434,557
Montana	10	42	124,000	124,653	173,457	239,672
Wyoming	1	3	1,000	1,100	2,000	4,300
Total, Northwestern	273	454	$3,948,154	$2,247,135	$7,522,961	$3,980,387
Maryland	52	62	$346,084	$432,647	$651,149	$652,669
Virginia	34	71	285,834	216,210	461,072	407,024
West Virginia	28	30	393,402	77,129	621,385	132,102
North Carolina	35	78	392,067	330,598	540,871	595,736
South Carolina	21	31	253,404	106,692	391,016	254,246
Georgia	46	61	174,197	1,920,914	332,248	2,058,667
Florida	29	39	213,045	150,766	515,670	415,060
Alabama	43	35	269,106	183,578	473,761	453,772
Mississippi	18	35	1,440,621	137,005	1,700,554	459,820
Louisiana	34	83	115,931	297,494	241,637	1,277,552
Texas	71	168	582,485	845,616	955,547	1,334,504
Tennessee	45	72	414,425	580,082	673,285	738,319
Arkansas	36	37	324,934	123,331	480,120	239,496
Oklahoma	52	57	645,546	119,401	1,073,747	266,800
District of Columbia	4	7	550,000	25,545	800,500	62,704
Total, Southern	548	866	$6,401,081	$5,547,008	$9,912,562	$9,398,471
California	136	300	$418,175	$1,215,321	$1,215,622	$2,856,543
Oregon	41	59	375,050	1,015,165	530,530	1,858,078
Nevada	3	7	3,000	9,668	10,500	44,970
Washington	73	68	750,824	673,559	1,299,033	1,644,570
Idaho	14	34	48,605	121,713	80,305	173,862
Utah	23	38	2,146,825	76,690	2,912,900	183,994
Arizona	17	40	41,300	119,964	149,017	254,782
New Mexico	4	7	10,300	18,500	28,800	47,122
Alaska	1	1	10,000	......	20,000	5.000
Hawaiian Islands	1	2	4,000	500	13,500	2,500
Total, Far Western	313	556	$3,808,079	$3,251,080	$6,260,207	$7,071,421
SUMMARY OF FOREGOING						
New England	342	789	$3,497,566	$4,131,264	$6,933,585	$9,201,623
Middle	672	1,282	7,472,436	10,499,923	17,512,178	24,002,504
Western	704	1,451	6,609,273	9,338,205	18,230,201	16,431,300
Northwestern	273	454	3,948,154	2,247,135	7,522,961	3,980,387
Southern	548	866	6,401,081	5,547,008	9,912,562	9,398,471
Far Western	313	556	3,808,079	3,251,080	6,260,207	7,071,421
Total, United States	2,852	5,398	$31,736,589	$35,014,615	$66,371,694	$70,085,706
New York City	190	357	$3,675,942	$2,933,475	$9,685,190	$6,538,003
Manhattan and Bronx only	148	278	3,448,400	2,624,851	9,255,000	5,854,414

DU PONT AMERICAN INDUSTRIES

Home Upholstering

A New Chair Seat for $1.00!

We would like every man and woman in this country to know Craftsman Fabrikoid as we know it. We would like you to see how exactly it duplicates the rich, luxurious beauty of leather—how remarkably strong it is. We want you to learn for yourself the wonderful dirt, grease and stain-proof qualities of this exquisite upholstery material, how sanitary it is and how easily it may be washed when soiled.

To make this introduction easy we will mail you a sample piece 25 inches square, ample to cover any chair seat or back, for $1.00.

This is a special introductory offer. Craftsman Fabrikoid is now sold by the yard in some of the leading Department and Upholstery Goods Stores in this country. We would like every good store to handle and sell it. That's why we want to introduce it into every home possible.

Write for our Home Upholstery Book Free. It tells all about Craftsman Fabrikoid and how to use it.

Once you have tried this beautiful material we are sure you will like it. It has a thousand practical and ornamental uses in the home.

In ordering please state whether you want plain black or brown solid colors or Spanish leather effects in brown, green, red or blue tones and tell us the name of your local upholstery goods dealer.

Du Pont Fabrikoid Company
Wilmington, Delaware Toronto, Canada

DU PONT FABRIKOID
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
CRAFTSMAN QUALITY

Visit the Du Pont Products Store when in Atlantic City, N. J.

The Principal Du Pont Products Are:

Explosives: Industrial, Agricultural and Sporting. **Chemicals:** Pyroxylin Solutions, Ethers, Bronzing Liquids, Coal Tar Distillates, Acids, Heavy Chemicals, Alums, etc. **Leather Substitutes:** Fabrikoid Upholstery, Rayntite Top Material, Du Pont Rubber Cloth. **Pyroxylin Plastics:** Ivory Shell and Transparent Py-ra-lin, Py-ra-lin Specialties, Challenge Cleanable Collars and Cuffs. **Paints and Varnishes:** For Industrial and Home Uses. **Pigments and Colors:** For Industrial Uses. **Lithopone:** For Industrial Uses. **Stains, Fillers, Lacquers and Enamels:** For Industrial and Home Uses **Dyestuffs:** Coal Tar Dyestuffs and Intermediates.

For full information address:
Advertising Division, E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co. Wilmington, Delaware

DU PONT

Famous Golf Course Series
No. 5
DUNLOP VAC 31

Golf Course
at *Bretton Woods*

THE most popular golf balls used by the tournament winners on these beautiful links, in the shadow of Mount Washington in the heart of the White Mountains, are almost invariably the famous

DUNLOP "VACS"

Because they are dependable—first, last and all the time.

Large stocks constantly arriving from England. Buy them of your professional.

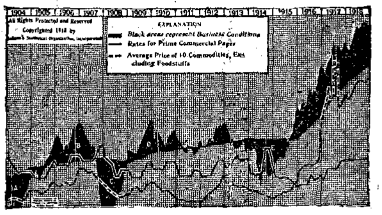
Dunlop Vac No. 29..........$1.00 each
Dunlop Vac No. 31..........$1.00 each

DUNLOP RUBBER CO., Ltd.
BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND
Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry

New York: T. W. NIBLETT, Suite 2014-S, 305 Fifth Avenue.
Toronto: Dunlop Tire and Rubber Goods Co., Ltd.

Unequalled for length of flight—perfect balance—absolute uniformity—durability.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
-MADE AT KEY WEST-



What Bonds to Buy

As peace conditions develop, bonds should advance. Bonds rule strong in the face of falling commodity prices. Good bonds today are selling remarkably low. Babson's Reports enable you to take good advantage of the present opportunity.

Avoid worry. Cease depending on rumors or luck. Recognize that all action is followed by equal reaction. Work with a definite policy based on fundamental statistics.

Particulars free. Write Dept. G-42

Babson's Statistical Organization
Executive Block Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Largest Organization of its Character in the World

A SURPLUS OF GRAIN FOR FOOD PREDICTED

Broomhall, an English expert in grain, was quoted in June as saying that he looked for such big crops in this country this year, while the prospects from the Southern continent were being so well maintained, that supplies of grain promised to be ample for all needs of consumers. Moreover, this conviction was being strengthened daily. The British Food Controller had recently said in Parliament that there was no fear of a shortage of foodstuffs in England, "provided ships are available for transport." Lord Ernine had said in a public address that there would be "a great fall in prices, owing to the huge American imports." Broomhall was careful to point out that the foregoing statements refer to grains alone. The position of meats, fats, and oils was not satisfactory and food officials had said that the reimposition of control was possible.

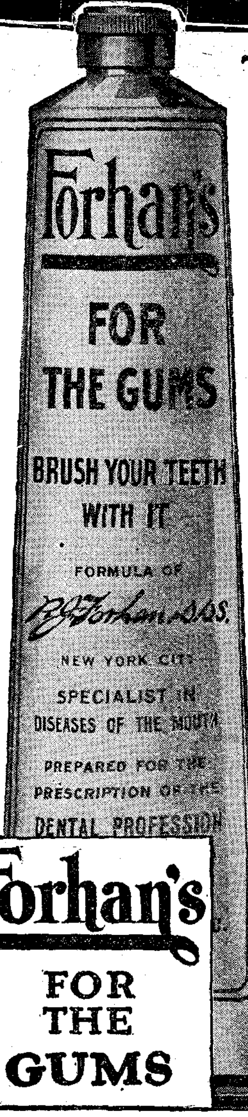
But "if the outturn of the combined crop of wheat in America," he said, "is equal to the promise of 1,200,000,000 bushels, there will be a huge surplus upon which importing countries will be able to draw, and the latest estimate of the United States food officials does not put Europe's requirements of United States wheat at more than 400,000,000 bushels in 1919-20, while such a crop as now estimated should furnish a surplus of at least 600,000,000 bushels." Broomhall said of other crops that the prospects were "fully maintained." Argentina and Australia have had seasonable weather for the finish of sowing, and were still shipping very fair quantities from huge stocks on hand. "We are hopeful that much more Australian wheat will find its way to England in the near future," he added, "for India has ceased to take 'orders' cargoes, and the early harvests of Mediterranean countries are about due to start, and those of Danubian lands will follow soon afterward." It is pointed out in *The Wall Street Journal* that Broomhall's reference to the estimate of United States officials was made under a slight misapprehension of what was said. The United States Wheat Director estimated the minimum world-imports of wheat at from 750,000,000 to 800,000,000 bushels. After allowing for exports from the other surplus countries, he said: "It seems quite possible there will fall upon America an overseas demand of 410,000,000 to 460,000,000 bushels. Our crop promise is between 1,100,000,000 and 1,200,000,000 bushels. Our home consumption may be roughly estimated at 600,000,000 bushels. Starting the crop-year with no reserves, we are called upon to export exceeding 400,000,000 bushels. It leaves us only the promise of such adequate reserves as a great consuming country should carry from one crop to another."

RAILROADS DOING A LITTLE BETTER

For the month of May the net income of the railroads showed some improvement, with the best results so far this year, but they did not point to normal returns unless rate increases were obtained. In fact, the ratio of shrinkage of net income for months past, if continued through the year, "would mean a Federal deficit of about $600,000,000." Commenting further on the subject, *The Wall Street Journal* says:

"Net operating income for May will be approximately $39,000,000 when all reports are in. This compares with $26,000,000 for April and is the best showing the roads have

There is danger in tender gums


Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS
BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH IT
FORMULA OF
R. J. Forhan, D.D.S.
NEW YORK CITY
SPECIALIST IN DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION

Forhan's
FOR
THE
GUMS

TO preserve healthy teeth the ordinary tooth-paste is futile. You must first care for the gums, on which tooth health depends.

How many people think of this? Yet four out of five people over forty suffer from gum-decay, or Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease).

At first the gums become tender, though actual gum-shrinkage is imperceptible. But in time receding gums will surely loosen your teeth, and then only a dentist can save them.

Forhan's (For the Gums) prevents Pyorrhea, if used in time and used consistently. This means that it prevents gum-shrinkage, gum-tenderness, gum-bleeding. So, automatically, Forhan's prevents tooth loosening.

Brush your teeth with it. *It scientifically cleans the teeth—keeps them white and clean.*

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for treatment.

35c and 60c tubes
All Druggists
in U. S. and Canada.

FORHAN CO.
200 6th Ave., N. Y.

FOR THE SMALL HOME-BUILDER

A new service which saves at least 10% in cost, offers exclusive designs and the cooperation of leading architects.

Designs for American Homes, Vol. 1
$1.00 post paid, tells about this service.
Architectural Corp., 18 E. 41st St., New York

The Best Recommendation of S. W. Straus & Co.

SIXTY-TWO per cent of our new customers come to us as the result of recommendations by our old clients. They find such satisfaction in the securities we sell and the service we render that they urge their relatives and friends to invest through us in order to gain safety, a good income, and complete freedom from care.

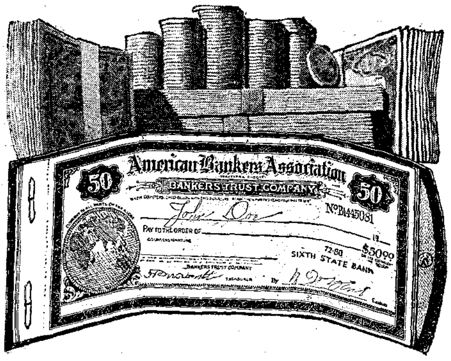
You should investigate the sound first mortgage 6% serial bonds safeguarded under the *Straus Plan*. Write for valuable literature and ask for

Circular No. H-920

S.W.STRAUS & CO.

Established 1882 Incorporated
NEW YORK CHICAGO
150 Broadway Straus Building
Detroit Minneapolis San Francisco Philadelphia

37 years without loss to any investor



Even better than money

"A. B. A." Cheques are better than actual money for the traveler for several reasons: They are more convenient to carry—less bulky. They are *safer*, because no one can use them until you have countersigned them. Your countersignature on an "A. B. A." Cheque in the presence of the person accepting the cheque, is the only identification required.

They do not have to be changed into another kind of money when you go from one country into another. They are like dollars in the United States and Canada; like pounds, shillings and pence in the United Kingdom and the British Colonies; like francs in France, lire in Italy, and so on. In other words they are accepted internationally for payment of goods and services—"The safest, handiest travel funds."

Get them at your bank, or write Bankers Trust Company, New York, for booklet and information as to where they may be had in your vicinity.

"A.B.A." American Bankers Association Cheques

7% First Lien Mortgage GOLD BONDS

Secured by income-bringing, Fireproof Apartment and Business Properties located in the larger, most prosperous cities of the rich and growing SOUTH.

Our Safeguarded Gold Bonds are of established strength. They are *not* speculative. Banks, Trustees and individuals in every part of the Nation have purchased them. All pronounce them "prompt paying and superior." Denominations: $1000, $500, $100. Interest payable monthly, in advance.

Ask for booklets, "BANKING CREDENTIALS" and "MILLER SERVICE, how this protects and safeguards the Bond Buyer's Investment Interests."

G. L. MILLER & COMPANY, Inc.
1019 Hurtz Building ATLANTA, GA.
Also Miami, Fla.

Double Rotary SPRINKLER

Sprinkles Like Rain—75 ft. in Diameter

Turning faucet reduces sprinkling to any area. Takes all disagreeableness out of sprinkling. Does work quicker, easier and better. Saves its cost in few weeks in water saving; practically eliminates all work in watering gardens, lawns, parks, golf courses, etc.

10 Days' Trial Once you see sprinkler working you will never give it up. Write for Trial Offer and Free Book.

DOUBLE ROTARY SPRINKLER COMPANY
104 Gateway Station, Kansas City Missouri.
JUPITER SPRINKLER COMPANY
104 Dekum Building, Portland, Oregon.

made this year, but May is normally better than any of the preceding four months. This year's net operating income compares by months with the average for the corresponding months of the three best years as follows:

	1919	*Three-year Average*	*Decrease*
May	$39,000,000	$77,385,000	$38,385,000
April	26,143,000	67,289,000	41,146,000
March	10,842,000	68,251,000	57,409,000
February	10,106,000	47,934,000	37,828,000
January	18,784,000	56,613,000	37,829,000
Total	$104,875,000	$317,472,000	$212,597,000

"In these five months of 1918 net income was $213,850,000, or $109,000,000 more than this year. That was before the wage increases, granted in May but retroactive to January 1, had been charged into expenses. This year's June net will make a superficially good comparison with last year, but only because about $132,000,000 was charged into June expenses last year on account of the first five months' accrual of wage increases and produced an operating deficit for that month of $65,000,000.

"Rates and expenses are now on a fairly settled basis as established by the Railroad Administration, altho there are the demands of the four brotherhoods for punitive overtime and the new demands of the shopmen to be dealt with. Comparisons with last year for the remaining seven months of 1919 will be distorted, because of the rate and fare increases and the successive wage advances of 1918. More trustworthy conclusions may be drawn from comparisons with the average figures of the test years. If the rate of decrease in net operating income from the corresponding figures of that period continues throughout the remainder of this year as it has been for the first five months, the net operating income for 1919 will be approximately $300,000,000 and the Federal control deficit will be upward of $600,000,000. In any case, it is not likely to be under $500,000,000.

"It would take about 20 per cent. increase in freight-rates to restore net earnings to the level of the three-year average, or the Federal compensation. That would still be less than 6 per cent. return on the book value of the properties at the close of the test-period. Since the latter date capital expenditures, including the equipment ordered by the Railroad Administration and charged against the companies, have been upward of $1,000,000,000. For 1918 alone they were $839,000,000. Six per cent. on the additional investment calls for an additional $60,000,000 of net earnings."

THREE-FOURTHS OF THE WORLD'S TIN-PLATE SUPPLY NOW PRODUCED BY US

Not so many years ago the poverty of this country in production of tin-plate was a common fact in economic discussion, while in tariff legislation it cut something of a sizable figure. Accordingly, it is believed that the Welsh tin-plate manufacturers, who are coming to this country to study our manufacturing methods, will be surprized to find the United States producing three-fourths of the tin-plate of the world, while twenty years ago she produced none at all. Meantime, our imports have fallen from 1,000,000,000 pounds in the year in which our industry was begun to practically nothing in 1918. Production, which made its first record in 1891, amounted in that year to about 3,000,000 pounds; it reached 1,000,000,000 in 1903, 2,000,000,000 in 1912, 3,387,000,000 in 1917, and approximately a like quantity in 1918. In some further remarks on this subject a recent bulletin of the National City Bank said:

"This rapid growth in our domestic production only comfortably supplied our domestic requirements until within recent years, for it was not until 1900 that our exportations reached as much as 1,000,000 pounds, advancing to 26,000,000 pounds in 1910 and 106,000,000 pounds in 1914, the

As good as new—for 6 cents

Vulcanize your punctured tubes permanently—in 5 minutes—and make them as good as new.

It's easier than putting on a temporary "cold patch"—quicker than changing tubes.

Anybody can use a Shaler Vulcanizer—anywhere, in any weather—and really vulcanize a firm, flat, feather-edge repair in 5 minutes—so perfectly that it won't come off without tearing the tube.

SHALER
5-Minute Vulcanizer

Complete Outfit $1.50 At All Dealers

(Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies and in Canada)

In compact box—including the Shaler Vulcanizer and 12 Patch-&-Heat Units (6 round and 6 oblong) for punctures, cuts and tears.

Additional Patch-&-Heat Units, 75c a dozen—make the cost of each repair only about 6 cents.

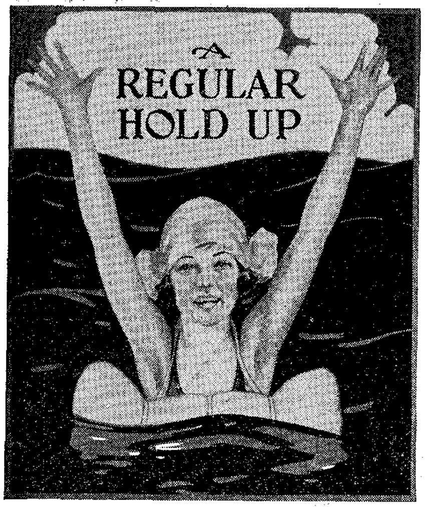
Have your dealer show you how it works. Write for FREE Book, *"The Care and Repair of Tires"*

C. A. SHALER COMPANY
1205 Fourth Street, Waupun, Wisconsin

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

TEACH YOUR CHILD AT HOME

from the time he is four years old, by the latest scientific methods, and PUT HIM AHEAD OF HIS FRIENDS and playmates or make him LEAD HIS CLASS IF IN SCHOOL. The leading child specialists in the country will show you how. Write today to **CALVERT SCHOOL, 9 Chase St., Baltimore, Md.**



Not Filled With Air
YOU CAN'T SINK
with a
KAPO
LIFE-SAVING
WING, WATER VEST, OCEAN WAISTCOAT OR CANOE AND MOTOR-BOAT PILLOW
Because

they are filled with Kapo Ceibasilk, a few ounces of which, as used in our life-saving products, will *support the heaviest person in the water for three* months.

For Men, Women, and Children

Go to your department or sporting-goods store and see these wonderful life-savers, or send to us for a complete illustrated catalog.

KAPO MFG. CO.
16 HARCOURT ST. BOSTON, MASS.

Omaha
"Where there's lasting Prosperity"

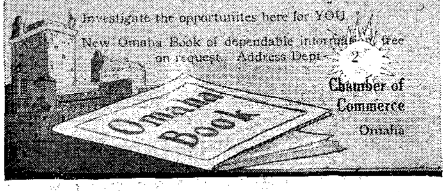
Omaha wholesalers distribute annually an average of $1,180 worth of merchandise for every person in their territory. The nation's per capita average for wholesalers is $300.

Nine trunk line railways and twenty-two branches—thirteen national highways. Five hundred thousand population within radius of fifty miles. Ideal location for distributors.

Do you know that Omaha, the thirty-fourth city in number of people, is *thirteenth* in bank clearings?

Investigate the opportunities here for YOU.

New Omaha Book of dependable information free on request. Address Dept. 2



Chamber of Commerce
Omaha

year preceding the war. Then they jumped to 516,000,000 pounds in 1916, 560,000,000 in 1917, and in the fiscal year 1918 just ended approximated 600,000,000 pounds. At the beginning of the war our production of tin-plate formed approximately two-thirds of that of the world, but with the fall-off in production in the other tin-plate producing countries, Great Britain, Germany, France, and Belgium, our production at the present time forms about three-fourths of the output of the world.

"The tin-plate production of the world at the beginning of the war occurred chiefly in the United States, Great Britain, Germany, France, and Belgium and amounted with us to about 2,250,000,000 pounds, Great Britain, approximately 785,000,000; Germany, 157,000,000; France, approximately, 90,000,000; and Belgium, about 56,000,000 pounds. In all of the European countries the product, of course, declined and with us increased more than 50 per cent., and as a result our share of the world's output can now be safely stated at approximately 75 per cent.

"With this increase in our own output during the war-period, coupled with the decline in production in the other tin-plate manufacturing countries, we have become the world's chief distributer of that article, and in 1918 sent the product of our tin-plate factories to more than fifty countries and colonies scattered over the entire world. To Europe, the other tin-plate producer of the world, we sent in 1918, 119,000,000 pounds; to Asia, 158,000,000; to South America, 142,000,000; to North America, other than the United States, 135,000,000; to Oceania, nearly 4,000,000, and to Africa, over 2,000,000 pounds.

"Considerable quantities of this tin-plate exported went back to the very spot from which we drew the pig tin from which it was manufactured, for all of the tin used in our production of tin-plate is drawn from other parts of the world. Our importation of pig tin, which amounted to $55,000,000 in 1917, was drawn chiefly from the Straits Settlements, the Dutch East Indies, Great Britain, Hongkong, Australia, and China, also limited quantities of tin ore from our South-American neighbor, Bolivia, tho by far the largest quantity was from Straits Settlements and the Dutch East Indies. To the Straits Settlements we sent in 1917 in exchange for their raw tin about 13,000,000 pounds of our tin-plate; to the Dutch East Indies, 31,000,000 pounds; to Hongkong, 22,000,000; to Australia, 15,000,000; to China, 30,000,000; to England, over 16,000,000 pounds; to Bolivia, from which we now draw about $10,000,000 worth a year of tin ore, we sent about 500,000 pounds of tin-plate in exchange in 1917.

"The value of the tin-plate produced in 1918 is estimated at about $200,000,000. The census valuation of the production in 1914 was approximately $70,000,000, and as the quantity produced in 1918 was about 50 per cent. more than in 1914 the production was approximately three-fourths of that consumed in the world."

DO YOU CARE ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT YOUR CHILD'S EDUCATION?

Then, whether he is to be taught at home or is going to school, we have a message for you which will cost you only a 2c. stamp. Write today to

CALVERT SCHOOL, 9 Chase St., Baltimore, Md.

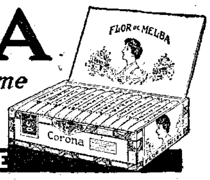
Dennison's

PAPER TOWELS
No more the grimy germy towel. Today it's standard to use Dennison's—soft, safe, sanitary. *One* dries *both* hands.

Write to Dennison, Dept. K
Framingham, Mass., for "Handy Book"

63 What Next ?

FLOR DE
MELBA
The Cigar Supreme
I. Lewis Cigar Mfg. Co.
Newark, N. J., Makers
10c
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE



ECONOMY
renewable FUSES

insure maximum safety and minimum cost in safeguarding electrical circuits against the fire and accident hazards of overloads and short circuits. An inexpensive "Drop Out" Renewal Link restores a blown Economy Fuse to its original efficiency. The Economy is the pioneer renewable fuse. As compared with the use of one-time fuses, it cuts annual fuse maintenance costs approximately 80%.

ECONOMY FUSE & MFG. CO.
Kinzie and Orleans Sts., CHICAGO, U.S.A.
Sole manufacturers of "ARKLESS"—the Non-Renewable Fuse with the 100% Guaranteed Indicator.

Economy Fuses are also made in Canada at Montreal

Classified Columns

MISCELLANEOUS

Beautiful site for boys' or girls' camp on Lake Champlain. Great grove of hard and soft wood trees. 50 acres of ground. Finest sanitary conditions. Sandy bathing beach. To lease with privilege of purchase or sell outright. Easy terms. 2 miles from state macadamized road. Owner will erect necessary buildings. Address Camp, P. O. Box 1592, Phila., Pa.

"MODERN" Duplicator—a business getter. $1.50 up. 50 to 75 copies from pen, pencil, typewriter. No glue or gelatine. 35,000 firms use it. 30 Days' trial. You need one. Booklet free. J. G. Durkin & Reeves Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DISTRIBUTORS WANTED.—We wish to get in touch with party who can finance Branch Office to look after established business, and develop traveling organization in the State for Jasmine Line.
JASMINE INK CORPORATION
No. 2 Hall Street, Norfolk, Va.

MISCELLANEOUS

DAUS' TIP-TOP DUPLICATOR, a leader for over 30 years, sells for $10.00. Neat, Clean, Reliable. 50 Copies from typewriting, 150 from pen. We invite comparisons. Send for descriptive circular and trial offer.
FELIX B. DAUS DUPLICATOR CO.
Daus Building, 111 John Street, New York

Railway Traffic Inspectors; $110 a month to start and expenses; Travel if desired; Unlimited advancement. No age limit. Three months home study. Situation arranged. Prepare for permanent position. Write for booklet CM24, Standard Business Train'g Inst., Buffalo, N.Y.

SWIMMING SCIENTIFICALLY TAUGHT by Prof. F. E. Dalton and L. C. Dalton, the noted experts, teaches you all the principal strokes, how to float, dive, etc. Get it to-day and double your summer enjoyment.
Newly revised and illustrated; by mail, $1.35.
FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., - New York

Classified Columns

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

PROTECT YOUR RIGHTS.—Write for "Record of Invention" which contains forms to establish evidence of conception of your invention. Prompt, personal service. Preliminary advice without charge. J. Reaney Kelly, 732 F Woodward Bldg., Washington, D. C.

DON'T LOSE YOUR RIGHTS to patent protection. Sign and witness form "Evidence of Conception". This form, book and information sent free. Lancaster & Allwine, 211 Ouray Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. Write for Free Illustrated Guide Book, "How To Obtain a Patent." Send model or sketch and description for our free opinion of its patentable nature. Highest References. Prompt Attention. Reasonable Terms. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., 759 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

A man can gain some new knowledge from the Standard Dictionary every day through his whole life—and then turn it over to his children for *their benefit.*

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

PATENT SENSE
"The Book for Inventors and Manufacturers."
FREE. Write LACEY & LACEY
651 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
ESTABLISHED 1869

INVENTORS—DESIRING TO SECURE patents should write for our guide book, "How to Get Your Patent." Send model or sketch for our opinion of its patentable nature.
RANDOLPH & CO.
Dept. 415, Washington, D. C.

MODERN TENNIS

By P. A. Vaile, the *International Tennis* Authority. He deals in detail with every branch of the game—all the strokes, footwork, grip of the racket, singles and doubles, etc., etc. With 34 diagrams and 48 full-page photograph-plates of McLoughlin, Brookes, Williams, Wilding, etc., *in action.*
Cloth bound, $2.00; by mail, $2.16
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY - New York